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"Even as we have been approved of God to be intrusted with the Gospel, so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God which proveth our Hearts."

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ARBUTUS.

BY H. H.

Ir Spring has Maids of Honor—
And why should not the Spring,
With all her dainty service,
Have thought of some such thing?—

If Spring has Maids of Honor,
Arbutus leads the train;
A lovelier, a fairer
The Spring would seek in vain.

For sweet and subtle fragrance,
For pink, and pink and white,
For utmost grace and motion
Of vines and vines' delight,

For joy of love and lovers,
For joy of young and old,
No blossom like Arbutus
In all that Springtimes hold.

The noble Maids of Honor,
Who earthly queens obey,
And courtly service render
By weary night and day,

Among their royal duties,
Bouquets of blossoms bring
Each evening to the banquet,
And hand them to the King.

If Spring has Maids of Honor
And a King that is not seen,
His choicest Springtime favor
Is Arbutus from his Queen!

TOO LATE.

BY NORA PERRY.

What silences we keep year after year,
With those who are most near to us and dear;
We live beside each other day by day,
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say
The full, sweet word that lies just in our reach,
Beneath the commonplace of common speech.

Then out of sight and out of reach they go—
These close familiar friends, who loved us so;
And, sitting in the shadow they have left,
Alone, with loneliness, and sore bereft,
We think with vain regret of some fond word,
That once we might have said and they have heard.

For weak and poor the love that we expressed
Now seems beside the vast, sweet unexpressed,
And slight the deeds we did, to those undone,
And small the service spent, to treasure won,
And undeserved the praise, for word and deed
That should have overflowed the simple need.

This is the cruel cross of life, to be
Full visioned only when the ministry
Of death has been fulfilled and in the place
Of some dear presence is but empty space.
What recollected services can then
Give consolation for the *might have been?*

Boston, Mass.

AN INTERLUDE.

BY LYMAN WHITNEY ALLEN.

Ask the swallow how he flies
On his bright and silver wings;
Ask the poet how he sings,
And his warning voice replies:

O generation that thinks to measure
All earth and Heaven by rule and line!
Shall the prophet utter to suit man's pleasure?
O generation that seeks a sign!
The sign is borne on the swallow's wings;
The sign is fulfilled when the poet sings.

The walls of the new Jerusalem
Are high and broad and long,
And an angel's rod has measured them;
But who can measure the song
Of the blessed shining throng
That sings the song of victory
Unto the Christ of Calvary,
In accents sweet and strong?
You may measure the universe span by span;
But who can measure the soul of a man?

St. Louis, Mo.

THE CHANGE.

BY THE REV. T. T. MUNGER.

The idea of comfort has had slow growth in this country, and slowest of all in the churches. It is not easy to keep asceticism out of religion. Forty years ago the idea that a church should be comfortable was hardly entertained. It was rather suspected as an effort to make religion an easy thing. Hence the meeting-houses were intolerable Summer and Winter—in one season hot, unventilated and filled with blazing light, that poured through the broad windows and was reflected from the white walls.

Only on some cool days in June, when the clover-scented wind stole in through the opened windows, or in October, when the pensive richness of Nature pervaded all space, were they endurable. Then, indeed, were they better than the churches of to-day; for they let in the voice and breath of God's world to aid or expel the dullness of the preacher, or correct his harsh and crude doctrine. But the asceticism of our fathers reached its climax in Winter. They would be comfortable at home; but on Sunday and "at meeting" they were a little particular lest they might verge toward sin in this matter. Yet, for the sake of women and children, they had introduced stoves—huge cast-iron boxes, at one end of the room, with long pipes that ran to the chimneys at the other end, dispensing a little heat and not seldom much smoke and the distilled essence of green wood, that blackened the side aisles and trickled down the whitewashed walls from the point where they ended. Did they warm the meeting-house? Only somewhat as a taper makes darkness visible; they gave a suggestion of heat that only made the cold more intolerable. Happy was the child who happened to be near enough to its mother to put its feet upon her foot-stove, filled with fresh coals from the nearest house, and its hands into her muff, large enough to contain the hands of the entire family, could they but have got at it.

But the father disdained such creature comforts, and sat at the head of the pew in woolen mittens and home-spun surtout, while the minister spent the hour in reconciling the freedom of the will with the decrees of God, or in showing how the Atonement sustained the divine government. Was he glad when the sermon was ended? He never said so. Was he satisfied with the views presented? He seldom said that he was not; rather said that it was "strong meat" and "edifying"; but after a few years dropped down in his subscription a dollar or two, not because he was dissatisfied with the doctrine—for did not the minister prove it by Paul—but because he felt a human desire to hear it in another form. Still, if the minister happened to have come from New Haven instead of East Windsor, it was not uncommon to suspect an undue leaning to the freedom of the will, and that divine sovereignty was being crowded to the wall. Then the whisper of "*Arminian*" went round the parish, when it was all over with the minister, unless he had the shrewdness to even up the matter by preaching a powerful sermon on the hardening of Pharaoh's heart, in which the divine sovereignty was remanded to its due supremacy in the minds of the parish. And this was not seldom done; for, in the long run, the New England minister, both then and now kept the advantage of his people. He was educated, and they were not; he knew how to put a subject in different lights without sacrifice of conviction on his part, while they had not the training that enabled them either to grasp the subject or apprehend the force of words. Only the college-trained lawyer understood the no-wise dishonest game; and he was shrewd enough to be silent, unless, indeed, he was a scoffer, as was often the case, and then he had no influence. Were the former times and ministers better in this respect than those of the present? We do not say that the ministers of the present day are better men, but that the preaching of the present is immensely better—truer, more scriptural, more reasonable and more useful. The disadvantage on their part was in their choice of themes and their methods of treatment; the advantage of the present is in the selection of practical subjects, directer application of truth to daily life, and, above all, in a correcter apprehension of the spirit and aim of the Gospel. Still there is much to learn in this respect, and there are many preachers who are as wide astray on the themes now at the front, as were those of a generation ago in regard to sovereignty and Atonement.

Attendance upon church, or "going to meeting," as it was called, was more general and regular than at present; and so the former times were better than the present. All respectable people went. Storm made but slight difference in the congregations. Forty years ago the farmers attended church; as a rule, they do not now. The horse-sheds have nearly disappeared; many of the young people of to-day never have seen one. In our boyhood we used to see more than a hundred in two parallel rows—all filled every Sunday in the year. A generation ago the country emptied itself into the meeting-houses. On very hot days some of the men ventured to take off their coats; and we have never been able to find a good reason why they should not. We remember but one who indulged in this freedom; and, as he was an Abolitionist, one of only two who came to church, he was thus not only under the ban of the older people, but also of the younger ones, especially the young women, who wore nothing whatever on their arms, while his were arrayed in white as spotless as any bishop's lawn.

Brave, clear-headed, patient man! How I honor him now—facing the contempt of the whole town in the strength of his hatred of slavery, and yet going to church every Sunday and listening to sermons that made no directer allusion to slavery than that the Onesimus St. Paul sent back to his master was undoubtedly a slave. Were the preachers of those days less honest, more time-serving than those of the present? I think not.

There are social questions now rising into our moral horizon—questions that the pulpit must meet as, at last, it met slavery—from which preachers of the present withhold themselves as carefully as did they of old from the issues of their day. In how many pulpits are stock-gambling, the tyranny of great corporations, the absorption of wealth by the few at the expense of many, the relations of labor and capital, the condition of the working classes, made themes of discourse? Here and there one, just as, forty years ago, a few pulpits protested against slavery. Still, it must be admitted that there is more freedom in the modern pulpit; more is allowed, because there is a larger intelligence in both pews and pulpit.

North Adams, Mass.

SAILING UP THE BOSPHORUS.

VOYAGE FIRST—BEFORE CHRIST, 1890.

BY SUSAN E. WALLACE
(Mrs. General Lew Wallace).

It was many and many a hundred years ago; how many, who knows? who cares? It was in the morning of time, when the earth was young, that Europe and Asia were one land, and the Black Sea and the Hellespont were great lakes, probably united by a river. In some awful convulsion of Nature—one of those tremendous throes which destroy continents and create new ones—the rocks were rent, hills torn asunder, a chasm opened and the floods of the two lakes rushed together, we can fancy, with a roar which reached to the very stars in their courses and the secret place of the thunder. The rupture left a sort of land-mark in the Cyanean Rocks at the entrance of the Black Sea, against which waves break madly, filling the air with violent noise and darkening foam—the clashing or floating rocks of the poets, destined by the gods to protect the Euxine from the prying eyes of profane curiosity. In the heroic ages volcanic action had not ceased; and it is likely such upheavals gave rise to the myths about Jupiter and the giants tearing up mountains and piling them to scale Olympus. Geology, poetry, tradition unite in testimony of the changes wrought by the commotions. The indentations of one shore, thus thrown up, correspond with projections of the other; on one side a bay, on the opposite a jutting point of land with strata identical. Conflicting currents rush this way and that. A rapid, incessant one from the Black Sea to the Marmora darts from point to point on the shores, like a ball from the sides of a billiard table. The bottom is a succession of descents, over which the water tumbles with the force of a cataract. There is an under-current like that of Gibraltar and other narrow straits, which flows contrary to the upper one.

Objects thrown into the Bosphorus at the extreme western end are frequently carried to the other, while at the same moment things floating on the surface are moving in precisely the opposite direction. Its length is about twenty-five miles, its greatest depth sixty fathoms, though poets are in the habit of styling it the fathomless Bosphorus.

The cold, transparent stream ever flowing, ever tranquil, makes a silvery link, uniting two seas and two continents. Every line of its shining margin is drawn in graceful, sweeping curves by the Great Master's hand; every hill is a soft picture; and its banks are flowered with lovely legends which enchanted all Greece before the "Odyssey" was written.

The name was given on account of the passage, in the mythic period, of a bull—the word Bosphorus meaning the passage of the bull. One day, Europa, daughter of

King Agenor, was at play with her maidens in a meadow, such as Pan loved to pipe in, while nymphs and satyrs danced. It was near Scutari, where the heroes of the Crimea lie, the unnamed dead from the bloody field of Inkerman; there, where thirty centuries after King Agenor's time, Florence Nightingale taught us how divine a spirit may wear mortal shape, and minister to men. The story runs that the surpassing loveliness of the princess won the admiration of Jupiter, and he assumed the shape of a bull and mingled with the herds of Agenor. Struck by the gentleness of the snow-white animal, Europa and her maidens caressed it, stroked its flowing mane, hung rosy garlands on its horns, and finally, in fearless frolic, she mounted its back. The god then ran away with his prize, and, in no wise encumbered with his light burden, swam to the Thracian side of the Bosphorus, which has ever since been called Europe, in memory of that day. The first ship which dared the perilous navigation of the Marmora and the swift-rushing currents of the channel, was the good ship "Argo." The story takes us back to dim centuries without a date, where the flickering torch men call history gives fitful, transient light, not enough to chase phantoms and shades which haunt the cloudy spaces where dream and fable are eternally at playful war with sober truth: back to the days of the demigods, the beginnings of the glorious myths of classic Greece. An age, compared with which our own time seems the dull gray afternoon of a gold and purple dawn. It was before our British ancestors, dressed in skins of wild beasts and hiding in caves, had learned to tremble at the iron tramp of the Roman legionaries. It was before Carthage existed even in name, before Homer, grand and wise, taught men how long one singer's songs may last.

There are mole-eyed students who see only grotesque fantasies in the noble poems of the ancient minstrels. Others, made wiser by faith, find boundless depths of living glory in the religion whose hymns have become meaningless through lack of worshipers, and have been forgotten. Their last school closed with the tragedy of Hypatia.

It is the class of pleasant scholars who sometimes dream—and every one knows how dreams illumine the understanding—which we invite to a sail in the wake of the "Argo." The magical vessel could hear and feel, and obeyed its crew as a steed that loves its rider; its lights yet glitter in the blue above, brighter than they shone of old in the broad blue seas which the heroes named as they sailed. In the twilight that surrounds the border land of old romance,

> "Magnified by the purple mist
> The dusk of centuries and of song,"

the "Argo" was built.

There is confusion of date in that remote epoch. Some historians say it was about the time Gideon delivered Israel from the Midianites, not far from the day when the archers were many on Mount Gilboa, when the shield of the mighty was cast vilely away and the beauty of Israel was slain in her high places. Who knows? Who cares? Where the years run into thousands a few centuries more or less are of small account.

It was the first long ship that ever entered the Bosphorus, was built at the foot of Mount Pelion, and was named for the builder. Athena directed the work, and a speaking branch from the forest of Dodona, the oracle grove, was at the stern. It was but a small vessel compared with the great structures of iron war-ships, with heavy guns, and the mighty armaments which since have swept these waters. Frisian, Thracian, Byzantine, Persian, Samian, Macedonian, Athenian, Gaul, Vandal, Goth, Scythian, Roman, Armenian, Hun, Avar, Russ, Frank, Varangian, Saracen, Venetian, Genoese, English, French, German, have spread their sails as friend or foe to favoring winds. They are forgotten as the waves of yesterday; not one name among them is remembered; but the name of the "Argo" lives forever.

It is said the merchantmen of the Euxine are modeled after her. They are enormous, unwieldy things, rising to considerable hight out of the water, both at the bow and stern, and seem incapable of resisting a gale of moderate force. They have seldom more than one mast with an immense mainsail, and move with so infirm a balance that they totter along as if about to upset every moment, and are often dashed on the Cyanean Rocks, which guard, like pitiless sentinels, the entrance of the Black Sea, or are driven to wreck on the sands.

If it be true the "Argo" was of this shape she was a most ungainly vessel. I refuse to believe those descendants of the gods, with Minerva at their head, ever directed such a graceless work. She was pitched coal black, and painted vermilion at each end. Fifty oars she carried from the dark pine forests of Pelion; each oarsman was a Greek prince or a mighty man of valor; for, in those golden days, the king's sons were the best and bravest, and the king himself was not ashamed to lead armies and be their champion. They were hunters who had killed their own game among the mountains and had cooked it themselves; and after the feast they lay down to sleep pillowed on their bucklers, cold and hard. Meads of asphodel, beds of poppies or flinty rock were the same to them. They slept like children on the lap of their mother, and rose in the morning fresh as youth, wise as age; fathers of the warriors who fought at Troy and made that bare, empty plain illustrious while this globe remains; heroes with hair that waved high in air, the race of the Earth-shakers, whose strength came from the everlasting hills of the land of perfect beauty. Jason was commander; and while the centuries have piled oblivious years like funeral stones above the grave of myriad captains, fame holds that one in eternal keeping. Like the Norse king, Olaf, he could run along the bending oars outside the ship, so light of foot was he; light of heart, too, for he had the promise of the crown of Iolcos and a kingdom, if he would capture and bring back from Colchis the Golden Fleece which the king of that country had stolen from one of Jason's relatives and nailed to a beech tree in the war-god's wood—the all Golden Fleece of the wondrous ram with wings which bore Phrexus and Helle across the Euxine. Colchis lay at the foot of icy Caucasus, a far country, where dwelt fair women who belonged to the race of the sun; and to this day the most beautiful men and women in the world are to be found in Circassia, the ancient Colchis, as all know who have visited the harems of the East or who have seen the wide-eyed soldiers who form the bodyguard of the Sultan. They were so called, perhaps, from their hair of reddish gold, which is such a delight to the dark races of the Orient.

The fame of Medea, the king's daughter, had spread to the Mediterranean countries; for she was a beauty and a witch, and could throw the thrall of her enchantments over any man who came within the spell of her magic glance. Great was her power. She could unravel the black threads spun in the fates of kings. She knew what plants, gathered under the full moon, had been breathed on by the god of breathless sleep, and she had incantations and talismans for the security of those she loved. In her cauldron an old black ram, consumed by fire, became a lamb, and aged, worn-out men came forth from their own ashes restored to the strength of manhood's prime. She could become invisible in a fiery chariot drawn by winged dragons through the fields of air, and she had a fiery temper, as the reader of Euripides knows, which led her to destroy her own children and poison with insidious draught a guest invited to her banquet. Her love was a consuming passion, her jealousy a barbarous fury, which demanded the death of any rival.

When it was known that Jason was to dare the adventure of the Golden Fleece, the bloom and flower of Grecian chivalry flocked to his standard. Those youthful princes had no fear of the unknown; they loved danger for her own sake and courted her as a bride. Hardships were but incentives, fairy hands beckoning them on to daring deed and high enterprise. Chiron was their teacher, wisest of all men under the sun; and to souls so brave by birth, so wise by counsel, furies and harpies, dragons and flying serpents with azure eyes, gold guarding griffins and death-dealing gorgons, were monsters they loved to meet. Well might they be bold and venturesome. On board the "Argo" was Esculapius, the first physician, father of those who study medicine and surgery; and there were the royal twin brethren, sons of Leda, who alternately lived and died, and in tempests flames played round their head, and then storms ceased and the ocean calmed. There was Orpheus, taught by Apollo, to whose harp the pine-wood oars kept time. He had learned by ear and could charm all spirits of earth and air, Heaven or Hell. When he played his harp of gold the rivers rolled backward, wild beasts tamely crawled to his feet, the mountains stirred and the dead came up from beneath the sea.

By the old marbles we know those Greeks were of supreme beauty. The all-beholding sun sees not their like to-day. Space fails for the names whose fame fills the world. They had not adopted the motto of the later Stoics: Patriotism is the first delusion of the simpleton and the last refuge of the knave. They loved glory, but they loved Greece more; they laid their trophies at her feet and never swerved from loyalty to the land of their birth, the violet vales and rosy hills where their youth had spent itself in manly games and princelike learning. They had cheering responses from the oracle who knew the number of the sands and the measure of the seas, who understood the dumb, could see the invisible and hear him who does not speak. Neptune, with tumbling hair and foamlike beard, sat at the door of the Strait of Helle and refused to give up the key to any new comer sailing that way; but among the crew were men wise in the secrets of the universe, who could afford to laugh at the sea-god's hoary head and weak pretense, the senility of age. They held the clew to the inner shrines of the winds, and knew what strains from the magic harp would lull the high flying sons of Boreas to rest.

They were a band of imaginative men steering for the morning twilight, which they believed to be a reflection from the Elysian Fields. To the brilliant fantasies of those early Greeks are due many of the most exquisite conceptions of the human mind. They thought the earth was flat, circularly extended under the blue and starry floor of the Olympian gods, where the highest deity shoots the lightning and rests his many-colored bow, invisible to mortal eye, yet making men tremble by the thunder of his voice. The Mediterranean was the center of the earth, and was filled with floating rocks and rocking islands. In their personified religion no space of earth, sea, or sky was unpeopled. Away to the east were the groves and dancing ground of the sun; beyond them was frosty Caucasus overlooking Colchis. To reach it they must cross the Cimmerian region of perpetual night, where the air is full of feathers, and Boreas, the shivering tyrant, ruled; and they would not stop till they came to the end of the world. When night, which subdues gods and men, received the setting sun into her arms, they had to grapple with mystic shadows, imps with wraith-like veils, supernatural foes which shrink from sunbeams, and to confront mysteries which might make the boldest tremble. But those royal souls were undaunted. The geography of the wonderful voyage is embellished in a way to rouse the dullest fancy. The cool chambers of the Mediterranean sheltered mermaids with golden combs and yellow tresses. In crystal depths, among the corals and sea-fan, the palms of the ocean, was heard the laughter of the daughters of the sea. On its waves naiads rocked and swam, and halcyon birds sat brooding on their nests, at home and at rest on the friendly waters. Gilding sirens sung in sunny bays, tossed their arms on the long wave-tops which curled in pride to the lovely burdens they upbore, and sparkled and gleamed with the limbs of the nymphs, whiter than the foam they scattered. They wooed the heroic sons of an alien race with softest smiles and dewy kisses. Past the witching music they safely steered; past Scylla and Charybdis, past the floating Isle of Circe, the enchantress, sister of Medea. Two years they lived in Lemnos, south of the Cyclades; they visited Crete and saw where Jove was cradled among the high peaks of Ida—many-fountained Ida, mother of wild beasts. They made friends of the warriors of her hundred cities, leaders, destined to battle on the ringing plains of windy Troy. Cretan triremes, manned by corsairs, scoured the seas, plundering merchant vessels laden with Tyrian stuffs, jewels of the East, and wheat from Egypt. The "Argo" promised no such spoil, and in peace they entered the court of Minos, legislator and king, before whom the dead plead their cause, and the impartial judge shakes the fatal urn which is filled with the destinies of mankind. From the deck of the "Argo" they saw—for they had the far sight of demigods—ancient Troy, overlooking the mouth of the Hellespont, where, a generation later, the Grecian camp stretched twelve miles along the shore, whitening the coast from the Sigean to the Rhaetean promontory. There the flanks of the army were guarded by Achilles and Ajax, bravest chiefs who marched under the banners of Agamemnon. But one of the Argonauts lived to behold the undying glory of that field, old Nestor, the clear-voiced orator of the Pylians.

So they passed the Dardanelles, bound for the limit of the habitable world beyond whose black line were the gates of Tartarus. Those gallant buccaneers did little that was possible; they landed as suited their pleasure, slew men and monsters, and held on their course, even when the purple Night, her mantle spangled with stars, threw a bewildering shade under which the war of the winds went on. They were ready to do everything a king's son might, and dared even death, to whom it is useless for man to offer oblation, prayer or sacrifice. They passed happy valleys and dark grottoes, fought gigantic beasts with batlike wings, all manner of horrible prodigies, and, after triumphs, erected votive tablets and holy altars. They stole women when they wanted them, slew giants, sorcerers and wizards, and never lost faith in their power to seize the Fleece of the Speaking Ram.

CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.

WENDELL PHILLIPS—SOME REMINISCENCES.

BY A. J. GORDON, D.D.

It is not from any desire to shine in the light of an illustrious man that I put on record some incidents of a very pleasant friendship with the eminent orator just departed. But I have thought that, in so doing, some glimpses might be given of a side of his character which has been too little revealed in all that has been spoken and written of him since his death. The heart of the man beat very tenderly and warmly under the mail of the warrior. He was as reverent toward God as he was vehement against sin; and we believe that, in all his career, he was never once heard to speak slightingly of the divinity of Christ, while so powerfully assailing those who denied the humanity of the slave.

My first personal acquaintance with him grew out of the following circumstance: I was called, one day, some fourteen years ago, to attend the funeral of a stranger. The messenger who came for me could give me no information concerning the religious character of the deceased, only that he had read his Bible constantly in his last days, and, handing me the Testament which the dying man had used, said: "You can judge for yourself what his faith was." On examining the Testament I found it much worn and full of marginal marks and underscorings. The marked passages were the most evangelical texts of the Gospel, such as "*For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him might not perish but have everlasting life.*" "*The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin,*" etc.

With this Bible in my hand I went to the funeral, and quite to my surprise found a large house filled with people, evidently of the most respectable class, every one of whom, so far as I knew, was a stranger to me. In opening the service, I said that I had had no acquaintance with the deceased, but that, through his Bible, I was sure I had caught a glimpse of his heart; and then, calling attention to the marked passages, I read them and expounded them, preaching the gospel of salvation by the grace and atonement of Christ as plainly as I knew how, and closing with thanking God for

the evidence I had gained that this aged man had pillowed his dying head on the Holy Scriptures, and found rest to his soul in the redemption of Jesus Christ.

At the close of the service Wendell Phillips, who had been sitting in the room quite unobserved by me, came forward, and, taking me by the hand, thanked me most cordially for the words I had spoken. "Then you did not know this man?" he said. "Well you could not have spoken more truly if you had. He was my friend for many years, an earnest anti-slavery man, and for a long time a strong supporter of Theodore Parker. But latterly he was confined to his house by sickness, and a change came over him, and what you have inferred is quite true." And then he went on talking, continuing the conversation till all the company had left the house, and, though he said nothing of his personal convictions, he seemed to me to exhibit the warmest and tenderest sympathy with all that I had been saying; so much so that I remember that the desire was very distinctly formed in my heart to learn more of his interest in the great theme which had been presented should the opportunity ever be offered. From that day an acquaintance, unsought on my part, was begun, and I rarely met him afterward, in the street or in the cars, without his greeting me, and entering into the most cordial conversation. Indeed, his extreme friendliness quite surprised me; and when I mentioned it to one of his friends, he replied: "Oh! he is very fond of ministers." Indeed, I had thought him partial to them, in a very peculiar sense. When I had heard him excoriate pro-slavery ministers and anti-temperance preachers on the public plattform, I had concluded that he was fond of ministers in the same way that the lion is fond of the lamb. But I feel sure now that his friend told the truth, and that his platform severities, in dealing with clergymen whom he regarded as derelict to moral duty, were quite compatible with the warmest personal regard for them.

Among many pleasant conversations with him, which I remember with deep interest, there is one which throws considerable light upon this very matter. Just about a year before his death, I met him, one day, while passing an old church, which still stands in Boston as a memorial of the past. Stopping to speak with me, he asked: "Do you know Mr. W——?" naming a pastor who had recently been settled in the city. On replying that I did, he said: "Well, I hear that, at a recent ministerial conference, he spoke very kindly of me in a public speech, and that Dr. —— (alluding to a venerable minister) rebuked him for it, warning him that, in commending me he would grieve the Spirit of God." All this he said in a very mild and deprecating tone. And then he went on to say that those living to-day could have little idea of the provocation which the Abolitionists had from many of the pulpits. "We wanted their friendship," he said, "and sought it in every possible way; but instead of this they denounced us as infidels and incendiaries. Why, Sir, I remember one day that, in quietly walking down this very street where we are now standing, I met two gentlemen, when one said to the other, in passing, speaking sufficiently loud, so that I might hear, 'I would like to put a bullet through that man's heart.' This, you may be sure, was not easy to bear." And then, rapping on the wall of the old church, he added: "And within this church, for all those years, slavery was defended, and the anti-slavery men denounced. How could we be blamed for speaking severely of such ministers, when they were putting our lives in danger by their utterances?" He then alluded to one of my own honored predecessors in the ministry, now dead, and spoke of his warm regard for him, and of his earnest effort to enlist him in the great cause, and of his failure to take the bold stand he desired him to occupy. "But I have no doubt the difficulty was constitutional," he continued, "and that it was an aversion to controversy, rather than a want of right conviction, that kept him silent."

Thus the great agitator seemed ready to palliate the fault of those who came not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty; and he said of one that spoke most strongly in favor of slavery: "If he had only acknowledged his mistake, when greater light came, and retracted his utterances! But since he did not, how could we be blamed for not retracting our criticisms?"

He related, in this conversation, several instances of the social ostracism which he suffered in the early days of the anti-slavery agitation. But he seemed to have become inured to unpopularity, and to have learned to glory in it as a seal of fidelity. For he said that, in his opinion, no man in the pulpit or on the platform, can be true to the truth, and at the same time be popular with his generation. Does the reader remember Garrison's noble denial of the charge of infidelity hurled against him by his foes, and his words, "My trust is in God, my aim to walk in the footsteps of his Son, *my rejoicing to be crucified to the world, and the world to me*"? In the social and moral sphere, Mr. Phillips doubtless gloried equally in the cross of persecution.

In temperance work I saw more of Wendell Phillips's heart than anywhere else. He struck hard blows against the drink iniquity. But here he was not merely an iconoclast, bringing down his hammer upon license laws, which, next to fugitive slave laws, he hated most intensely; he was a healer as well as a smiter. He used to come into the Home for reforming inebriates, which we started at the time of the Moody and Sankey meetings, to inquire after the work and give it his encouragement. He sometimes brought in poor, broken-down drunkards, to ask the help of our Christian workers on their behalf. His indignation against the rum-seller and the laws that sustained him was only matched by his tender compassion toward the wretched victims of strong drink. Once, with one of our Christian women, the question came up as to the possibility of reclaiming the confirmed drunkard, when she, with all the ardor of her conviction declared that there was certainly one way—viz., by the grace of God brought to bear in a renewed heart. And I cannot describe the sympathetic tenderness with which he assented to the remark, nor the spirit of humble self-distrust with which he alluded, in a single sentence, to his own experience. The contrast between Wendell Phillips on the platform and in private intercourse was immense. One could but regret, sometimes, the severity of his language in his public addresses. No doubt it was a part of his platform habit, acquired in a time when nothing else would rouse the torpid conscience, and not easily put off on occasions where milder utterances would have seemed more fitting. But, while he was so intense in his advocacy of moral reforms, let it be remembered that he never once lent his name to any of the immoral reforms of which such a rank crop sprang up in his day. He had the sternest Puritan virtue, and he defended Jonathan Edwards and his theology, because, as he said, that theology put iron into the blood, which our later divinity fails to supply. Rarely have strength and gentleness, impetuosity and calmness been so singularly united. What Carlyle says of Luther was certainly true of him: "A true great man; great in intellect, in courage, affection and integrity. . . . Ah, yes, unsubduable granite, piercing far and wide into the heavens, yet, in the clefts of the fountains, green, beautiful valleys with flowers."

BOSTON, MASS.

A CITY BURIAL GROUND.

BY HENRY W. LUCY.

A FEW years ago there were many melancholy graveyards in and about the city of London. The great metropolis, ever growing, overlaps what were once country lanes, with bits of churchyards set apart in them large enough for the needs of the neighborhood as they then seemed possible. Now houses have grown up around the churchyards, closing them in from sun and light, and leaving them unheeded in their dark decay. Of late years this matter has been mended, and many town graveyards have bloomed again with flowers and trim grass-lawns, whilst well-graveled walks have taken the place of decaying tombstones. There is, within the city, one churchyard, where grass will never grow nor flowers bloom, nor scarcely can any flash of sunshine play around it. It is the oddest strip for a churchyard ever seen, some six feet wide and forty or fifty long. For surface it has plain flags, in pretty good condition, but patched all about with mortar, as if the pavior was always here, and with unaccountable purpose was constantly taking up a flag, letting it down again, and fastening it with fresh mortar. On either hand are gray stone walls, on one side notable for the cutting of manifold letters. The walls are very high, seeming to reach almost to the strip of sky that bounds them, leaden-hued or blue, according to the weather. Even the sky may not be clearly seen from this graveyard; for near the top there runs across an iron grating, which would effectually bar any attempt on the part of the occupants of this chill churchyard to bring about untimely resurrection.

This is the burial ground in Newgate; and underneath the flags, with their signs of frequent disturbance, lie all that remains—and it is curiously little—of a century of murderers. In the daytime this is a place ghostly enough. But what a spot to stroll about in at midnight, with the moon just glinting the walls near the upper part where the grating is, and all below in shadow! It is almost exactly a hundred years since this burial ground was consecrated to its present use, though without the assistance of bishop or surpliced choir. In 1783 the first murderer was laid to rest here, and since then, up to to-day, the churchyard has always been full. In the year of grace, 1821, the records of Newgate show that not less than 270 men and women were hanged outside Newgate and buried in this ghostly alley. Forty years ago Charles Dickens, then an eager young man, just beginning to be known as "Boz," visited Newgate, and found twenty-five persons lying under sentence of death. For its superficial area this is probably the most densely populated cemetery in the world. But no inconvenience arises therefrom. Mention has been made of the curiously little that remains of mortals buried here. The chief warden of Newgate, who showed me through the place, mentions, with something of pride in the excellence of the arrangement, that, when a flag is taken up to make way for a new occupant, all that is found of the former tenant is a handful of lime. The wretched being is as completely wiped out of the earth he has defiled as if he had never been. Not even a chip of the coffin is left, a particular sort of cheap deal being chosen with special view to the operation of the quicklime in which the body is enveloped. The chief warden is not sure whether, on the whole, if intramural interments must take place, the system in vogue at Newgate is not, for sanitary purposes, infinitely the best. Absolutely all that remains of this race of men is a single letter cut upon the wall by the particular flag under which their bit of quicklime is, or was. No one can say how this practice of, howsoever slightly, marking the last resting-place of a murderer commenced. It must have been some governor of Newgate or some chief warden with exceptionally tender heart, that sanctioned the usage. In the human breast there are few sentiments stronger, or later to linger, than that which protests against a nameless grave. Anything, if only an initial letter, to keep us green in the memory of those yet to follow.

A hundred years ago, when, in Merry England, men were hanged for horse stealing, for forgery, and for half a dozen offenses now relegated to a milder category of punishment, it would have been difficult and too troublesome for overworked warders to take chisel in hand and cut an initial on a hard stone wall. But there is evidence that the practice is more than sixty years old; for, deeply cut in the wall, are the letters T. B. D. I. T. These are the initials of Thistlewood, Brunt, Davidson, Ings and Tidd, known in history, as the Cato Street conspirators. These were politicians of a determined kind, now happily rare, though it has been seen in America so recently as the times of Abraham Lincoln and General Garfield. They were strongly opposed to the existing government, and determined to overthrow it by the simple process of "removing," as the late Mr. Carey would say, the cabinet ministers on a particular day when they were to dine. They were betrayed by one of their accomplices, and, being tried and convicted, were not only hanged, but drawn and quartered, and finally flung into a hole under an uplifted flag in this city burial ground. In a cupboard within Newgate prison is a large ax, made specially for this occasion, and used upon the bodies of these misguided politicians.

But before the era of the Cato Street conspiracy there were letters cut on this wall. Some of them, being done by a man of determination, still stand out bold and easily recognizable, though all trace of the identity of the former owner is lost. Others the hand of time has slowly but surely rubbed out; and it has become possible, since space is scarce, to cut over them other initials. Most frequently a man has a grave all to himself. But where there has been a conspiracy to murder, it happens that the deal boxes are heaped one on the other. Thus it was with the Cato Street conspirators, and thus with another collection labeled "C. C. C. and K." The chief warden, who knows a great deal, having, as he says, seen the last of twenty-one men and one woman who lie here, does not know more about these four initials than that they "belonged to mutineers." A little further down is an inscription, noticeable by reason of its verbosity. Elsewhere a single letter stands for a man, but here it is written:

Feby. 22nd, 1864.
B. I. D. L. W.
Ship Floweryland.

This is a memento of the "Floweryland" pirates, five of the nearest approaches to fiends the world has hitherto known. This launching forth on the part of an emotional warder into particulars and dates is testimony to their supremacy. For an ordinary murderer an initial letter would suffice. The "Floweryland" pirates demanded an extraordinary memorial. Close by this efflorescence of the sculptor's art is a deeply-cut W., of comparatively recent date. This is all that is left of Wainwright, whose trial for the murder of Harriet Lane was, some half-dozen years back, an engrossing topic of conversation throughout England. There was a strong belief that, though Wainwright was caught red-handed with the remains of the victim, it was not he who fired the fatal shot. The chief warden tells me that Wainwright's last words, spoken at a time when he had nothing to hope for, confirmed that view. Higher up is the letter M., which stands for Franz Müller, captured after an exciting chase across the Atlantic, which thrilled two hemispheres. The letter L. is a memento of one Lynch, a man not eminent in the annals of murder, but with respect to whom a curious story is preserved in Newgate. Lynch was a tailor, and trouble of the kind that leads to acquaintance with the interior of a jail was not unfamiliar to him. He happened to be in Newgate on the day when the Claimant arrived from Westminster, having had his fate for fourteen years settled by the verdict of a jury and the sentence of a judge. When the burly frame of "the unhappy nobleman" dawned upon the officials at Newgate they were in despair. They had no suit of clothes that would, by any process of stretching or hauling, fit this massive body. In these circumstances Lynch was called to mind, and his art was put in requisition. He made the Claimant a very satisfactory suit, which probably lasted longer in wear than anything he had done since apprenticed to the business. The next time Lynch visited Newgate he was charged with making away with Mrs. Lynch, and, the case being proved, he was hanged and buried here. Lynch, the chief warden tells me, when under sentence of death, spoke regretfully of the comparatively happy times when he was "making clothes for Sir Roger Tichborne."

By accidental circumstances a P. and a W. stand in close conjunction. Wiggins was a waterman, who murdered a woman, and was finally brought here. P. stands for Pratt, also a waterman, who suffered for a similar offense. The coincidence is that Pratt, when a lad, was apprenticed to Wiggins, and served with him many years. Lovely and pleasant in their lives, in death they are divided by scarcely the breadth of flag. Many of the initials have a story,

not the least remarkable being that which hangs about an S. S. was one Surety, whose execution was one of the most exciting events in Newgate. After he had been pinioned, and whilst the procession was walking to the gallows, the surpliced clergyman reading aloud the burial service of the still living man, a letter was hurriedly brought in and placed in the hands of the governor of the jail. It was a reprieve; and the first impulse was to stop the funeral service, unbind the victim, and take him back to the cell. This was the sheriff's joyful proposal. But the governor hesitated. He thought the paper on which the reprieve was written, taken in conjunction with the handwriting, was suspicious. On inquiry he found that the missive had not been brought by a Home Office Official, and the receipt usual in such circumstances had not been demanded. It was a terrible position to stand in. If the man were hung and the reprieve genuine a judicial murder would have been committed. If the reprieve were accepted as genuine and the man respited he would have twice to undergo the agony of death. The governor was stern, and the sheriff gave way. Surety was hanged, and it was speedily ascertained that the reprieve was a forgery. Only men are buried in this long alley. At the further end, leaving the prison, there is a shorter alley, where the women lie. They, too, have their initials, of which it is pleasant to see that there are but a few freshly cut. But the wall is covered with partially-effaced letters, recalling the time when women were hanged as freely as men. This city graveyard serves a double purpose. It is not only the burial ground of those executed within the walls of Newgate; it is the passage-way between the cells and the court in which cases are tried. Thus a man sentenced to death walked over his own grave in passing from the court in which his doom was spoken, to the cell from which he would presently walk out again for the last time to face the light and look on men's faces.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

THE BRYENNIOS DOCUMENT AND THE ACT OF BAPTISM.

BY "PIKE."

THE lately discovered "Teaching of the Apostles" is now before the public. Does it show that the use of pouring for baptism has apostolic sanction?

Before the recent discovery, the oldest undisputed mention of the use of affusion was in the Epistle of Cyprian to Magnus, written about the year 250. Certain persons, converted in sickness, when immersion was impracticable, had received merely a pouring. It was denied that this was valid baptism and the opinion of Cyprian is asked. He answers at much length, and gives it as his judgment that, in a case of absolute necessity, pouring or sprinkling may be used for baptism. It will be seen at a glance that the ordinary baptism of that time was immersion. The question whether affusion could be accepted in case of necessity assumed that, when immersion was practicable, the candidate was, of course, to be immersed. Pouring or sprinkling was at that time known as Clinic Baptism, and those who had received it were deemed ineligible to the higher offices of the Church. It was allowed to be irregular even by those who were willing to recognize it as valid.

Now if the opinion shall stand that the "Teaching" was written as early as the middle of the second century, and the seventh chapter be not an interpolation, we have a mention of affusion a hundred years before Cyprian. But it leaves immersion the ordinary act of baptism in the second, as it was in the third century.

The direction is to baptize "in running water" or "into other water"; "but if thou hast neither, pour water upon the head." What is the meaning of the Greek word *baptize?* When the Septuagint says that Naaman went down into the Jordan and baptized himself (*ἐβαπτίσατο*) we understand that he dipped himself. But if baptize means *immerse* in the Septuagint story of Naaman, we must assume, until something is shown to the contrary, that it has that meaning in this place also. We, therefore, render the whole passage: "Now, concerning immersion, thus immerse. . . . Immerse . . . in running water. . . . [or] . . . into other water . . . but if thou hast neither [in sufficient depth for immersion] pour water upon the head." The directions cover two points; first, the kind of water in which the candidate is to be immersed—viz., running water, if possible; second, the thing to be done when immersion is impossible—viz., pouring water upon the head. The "Teaching," like Cyprian's Epistle, sanctions affusion, not as the ordinary act, but only "*necessitate cogente.*"

The honored editors of the Scribner edition of the "Teaching," consider the prescribed baptism "in water" to be a pouring on the head, while the subject stands ankle-deep in water. This would make the alternative to be, not between two acts—viz., baptism on the one hand, and pouring on the other, but between two positions of the candidate—viz., in water and out of water. Now it would seem strange that baptism and pouring, which are not contrasted, should both be mentioned, while of the two positions, the very things to be contrasted, only one was mentioned. If all the writer meant was, that, during the affusion, the subject should, if possible, stand in water, he certainly took a very roundabout way of saying it. Again, if the same act is referred to in both clauses, we may use the same term in both, and then we shall have: "Baptize in water; but if thou hast none, baptize," or "Pour water upon the head in running [or] into other water; but if thou hast neither, pour water upon the head." Again, while it would not be difficult to understand the words, "Immerse into water" what would be meant by "Pour water upon the head into (*εἰς*) other water"?

Suppose, however, that, willing to deal tenderly with polemics in straits, we conceded that the suggested construction was not absolutely inadmissible; it would still remain to be proved that it was the right one. The presumption is that the word *baptize* means the same in this passage as in the Septuagint story of Naaman. The presumption is that immersion which, as every writer allows, was the ordinary baptism in the third century, was the ordinary baptism in the second century also. Therefore, until something is adduced to set aside these presumptions, we must translate the direction before us: "Immerse, but if you cannot immerse pour water upon the head." In other words, the deliverance in the "Teaching" is the same as in Cyprian's Epistle—viz., that affusion may be resorted to, but only when immersion is impracticable.

And that, for even this limited use of affusion, the writer of the "Teaching" claimed apostolic precedent, there is no ground for declaring. Had it been known by this writer that the apostles sometimes practiced affusion, that fact would certainly have been known also to Cyprian, who lived but a century later. But Cyprian, cites no apostolic precedent for the use of affusion; he pleads merely that sprinkling is mentioned in the Old Testament. He does not claim that the validity of affusion is beyond question, but uses such diffident expressions as, "So far as my poor ability comprehends the matter" and "I have shown what I think." He is particular to say that he does not insist that others shall practice affusion; and, to crown all, he declares his willingness that those who have received affusion shall, on their recovery from sickness, be immersed. Now is it conceivable that the apostles should have used pouring for baptism and yet that fact have been unknown to the Church of the third century? Is it conceivable that it should have been known that the apostles sometimes practiced affusion, and yet its validity be denied? When Cyprian was doing his best to establish the validity of pouring, and when the mention of a single case of its use by an apostle would have put that validity beyond all question, is it conceivable that, though he knew of such cases, he should have cited not apostolic precedent, but only Old Testament usage; should have asserted its validity only in the most hesitating language; should have consented that others should contemn the ceremony by refusing to administer it; and, finally, should have declared his willingness that an affusion, which had already been administered, should be ignored by a subsequent immersion? Cyprian's epistle shows, beyond all question, that he had no knowledge that the apostles ever practiced pouring and sprinkling. And, if Cyprian had had knowledge of such a thing, the writer of the "Teaching" cannot have had any knowledge of it. Cyprian's Epistle to Magnus proving, as it does, that Cyprian had no knowledge that the apostles ever practiced sprinkling or pouring, is proof overwhelming that the apostles never did practice them. On the other hand, as Cyprian approved the use of pouring, though he claimed no apostolic precedent for it, we see that the writer of the "Teaching" could pen the above-quoted direction without claiming any apostolic precedent for affusion.

Though the "Teaching" was apparently written at an early day, it contains many human additions to apostolic precept. It says: "Before baptism let the baptizer and the baptized fast . . . the baptized for two or three days before"; again, "Fast during the fourth and the preparation day"; and other such passages have doubtless been noted by the reader. Slavery to ritual had already begun in the Church, and from such superstition comes the direction to use pouring. In the apostolic churches, as by the Baptists of to-day, baptism was regarded as merely a symbol. Be it observed that in the Baptist churches, there is an *absolute freedom* from the superstition that water-baptism is essential to salvation. No Christian people, aside from the Friends, make so little of water-baptism as do the Baptists. They immerse when immersion is practicable; but when it is not, they omit all baptism, without the least thought that the convert's salvation is endangered thereby. No Christian people except the Friends let so many converts die unbaptized as do the Baptists. And in the apostolic churches it was the same. If the convert could not be "buried with Christ," baptism was dispensed with. But after a little, the doctrine arose that baptism was essential to salvation. And then arose a fear to let the convert die without something in the nature of water-baptism. And so in the case of the sick man or the prisoner, when immersion was impossible, they began to resort to pouring and sprinkling as being akin to immersion. Affusion and aspersion would never have been thought of in the Church but for the rise of the superstition that baptism was essential to salvation. And it is not to apostolic example, but to this superstition, that we must attribute the direction in the "Teaching," when immersion is impracticable, to "pour water upon the head."

THE GOD-MAN.

BY PROF. S. G. BARNES.

THE reason is naturally restless and rebellious when facing the statement of a fact utterly isolated; and, when nothing more can be had, it is a great relief to find a fair analogy.

That this is true we find abundant and worthy proof in the history of theology. It surely is not irreverent for reason to do what it can with the mysteries of religion. If the power of religion consists in a factitious mystery, Christianity is simply one among other superstitions. But, if there are here things that man cannot comprehend, as most assuredly there are, he must, nevertheless, have some measure of apprehension, or acceptance is impossible. How far can his apprehension go? It surely is a great gain to see just how far out we can go without getting beyond our depth, to place as definite limits as possible to the unknowable, to throw as much light as may be into the obscure.

The crowning mystery of godliness, Jesus Christ as God and man, has always attracted such inquiry. That Christ should be God and also man, that in him should be found two distinct and yet united personalities, seems in utter defiance of the ordinary laws of thought. That there are sincere and devout minds who, therefore, feel unable to accept it, no one acquainted with the best Unitarian literature can deny. As a good illustration recall the "New Dispensation" lecture in THE INDEPENDENT of Aug. 1882. Even those who undertake to accept it with uninquiring faith, frequently, if not generally, have some underlying speculation, the more likely to be incorrect for not being explicit. Thus they often use words implying the theory that Jesus was not a real man, but simply God in a human body, which theory lacks both helpfulness and scripturalness.

The best that can be done for a fact by its nature so unique and solitary is to find a helpful analogy. The one commonly used is that of the body and mind united in the personality of man. He can say "I weigh 150 pounds," speaking as a body, and "I am without weight," speaking as a spirit. The "I" is equally applicable to matter and mind; and the seemingly contradictory statements thus made possible are employed to parallel the seeming contradictions of Christ's words. Again, it is said that matter and mind evidently have properties enabling them to be thus united; properties which no one could have foreseen or imagined before the creation. In like manner the human person and the divine person have properties enabling them to form a unity in the single personality of the God-man, which properties no one could have foreseen or imagined before the incarnation. This analogy has the advantage of using a fact altogether familiar; it has the disadvantage of giving us the union of two entities, that are not persons.

A different analogy has given considerable satisfaction to the writer, and has been used with apparent success with successive college classes. It very likely has been stated elsewhere and better; some reader of THE INDEPENDENT may be able to give book and page therefor. But, never having seen it in print, and being unable to recall its promulgation by any save himself, the writer ventures to give it this currency, hoping it may thus have a wider usefulness.

The thought of man is familiar with certain conceptions involving a union of two different natures. Thus witches have not only been thought capable of clothing themselves with brute forms, but of actually producing a union of man and brute, as in the were-wolf; and some forms of religion give us the metempsychosis, in which the law of existence contemplates a long-continued union of two kinds of souls. Again, the likeness between man and the lower intelligences is such that almost every one has wished at times that he might be a bird or a horse for a little while, so as to know the nature of their inner experiences. But the worthiest and most appropriate analogy offered by this class of conceptions is that illustrated when a philosopher wishes to be identified with an infant, in order to study the beginnings of human intelligence.

Let us see what is here involved in a thought so common that the mind feels quite comfortable before it. The philosopher wishes that he might be an infant; that his personality as a philosopher might be united with the personality of the infant, so that the higher mind might know the lower by the most intimate of all knowledges, the consciousness. In this conception we have two personalities, so different in development that they seem different in kind, nevertheless united in one personality. Is it more difficult to think the divine and human together into one personality? Notice that in this philosopher babe, the consciousness of the philosopher includes that of the child. While keenly observing, he says: "I (the observer) see that I (the child) have had my first perception of my mother as a being, separate from others." But the consciousness of the babe does not include the consciousness of the philosopher; it flows on, as limited and rudimentary as it would have done apart from any union with the mature mind observing it. This conception is tolerably easy, and furnishes, therefore, a comfortable parallel for the times when Christ speaks simply as a man, who knows not the times and seasons, for example.

So far we have thought of the lower intelligence as being utterly, ignorant of its union with another. But, to complete the analogy, it is necessary to go further; for the man Jesus evidently had a knowledge of his union with God, though his sense of it varied in true human fashion, seeming to reach its ebb at Gethsemane.

Suppose that this child, following its childish impulses, were in danger of death, which the philosopher saw could be avoided. The will of the philosopher might then

come to the front; and, acting as a mature intellect—not as a rudimentary one—this double personality might do what the babe alone would never have thought of. This would necessarily give the child a knowledge that some other personality, and one of higher powers, was connected with his own. We can go further, and conceive of the child as knowing that this union was an unending one, that it would always be harmonious, and that the higher powers were at his service for certain lines of action, and still understand that the child's life could remain essentially childlike. So the man Jesus could know himself everlastingly and harmoniously united with God, and at liberty to use the divine power as his, *so far as it was necessary to fulfill his mission*, and still have his human life left essentially human in nature and development. It is this human life which we see in the Gospels, identified, indeed, with a divine life, but not overwhelmed by it, knowing human limitation and struggle, tempted in all points as we are, and growing to perfection, as we must, through suffering.

Those who are interested and helped by this line of thought can easily carry it further. Its purpose is not that of playing with curious fancies, but of helping us to get nearer to our brother man, Jesus. We had a God before he came; unless he is to us a man as well as God, we must lose much of his best. Holding fast to his essential divinity, a truth never more needed than in these days of comparative religion, we nevertheless need to emphasize with all reverence his essential humanity. He himself, seeking to train his disciples in faith and love, constantly called himself the Son of Man. His own plan is to lead through his humanity to his divinity. It is humbly hoped that this analogy, giving us, not indeed an explanation, but a suggestive parallel to the inter-relations of Christ's double nature, may be useful to some in furnishing a clearer, and, therefore, more attractive and inspiring view of the God-man.

Iowa College.

DOES CASTE PAY?

BY THE REV. J. W. BASHFORD, PH.D.,
OF THE NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE.

I READ at a recent Boston Methodist Preachers' Meeting the statistics presented by THE INDEPENDENT on "How Caste Works in the M. E. Church." The facts were a surprise to all of us; and I was requested to examine the entire field, and especially see how Dr. Walden's summary of our growth in the South, presented in the last report of the Freedman's Aid Society, corresponds with the facts of THE INDEPENDENT.

The history of our colored conferences is briefly this: The General Conference of 1864, provided for the organization of the Delaware and Washington Conferences to be made up of colored churches in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania. Later the Delaware Conference was authorized to attach to itself colored churches in all the territory east and west of the Washington Conference. The General Conference of 1868 provided for the organization of the Lexington Conference, to embrace our colored churches in Kentucky, and later in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Thus five border Slave States were provided with separate colored conferences to which might be attached any colored churches found in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and the six New England States. The General Conference of 1876 made the caste policy of our Church general by providing for the organization of separate conferences wherever a majority of the white and colored ministers of the Conference so desire. This provision gives the colored ministers the legal power to prevent the division of a conference on the ground of caste. But whenever the white members of a conference have voted to be rid of their colored brethren, the colored brethren have generally, if not always, voted to go; just as a minister usually requests a new appointment when his Official Board vote for a change. Thus the division of our work throughout the South since 1876 has depended upon the prejudices of the white members of the conferences; and our work has been divided, since that date, in the additional states of Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. Thus the members of about half of our M. E. churches in eleven states are practically excluded from the communion and the buildings of the remaining M. E. churches in those states. Every colored M. E. church in eleven states is now shut out from the white conference which covers its territory, although the minister and all the members of a particular local church may have protested against being excluded from a Christian relation with other M. E. churches on account of their complexion.

Two defenses are offered of this caste division of our work in the South: (1) that it is not wrong, and (2) that it is absolutely necessary for our growth in the South. We depend upon a simple statement of the question before people of common-sense and conscience to settle the first question; and we cannot think our Church, as a whole, desires to maintain this unchristian attitude toward part of her members for any possible gain. We would by no means abandon this invincible position, taken by THE INDEPENDENT, *Zion's Herald*, and other leaders in this agitation, and rest the question upon the doubtful test of temporary success or failure. But as those who differ from us dwell almost wholly upon the second position, as good Dr. Curry calls THE INDEPENDENT unpracticable upon this question, as Dr. Rust points to his increased collection, and Dr. Walden to our growth in the South as an ample vindication of a caste policy, we have followed the hint of THE INDEPENDENT, and have tried to examine fairly the practical result of this policy. The test seems to us to cut from under the apologists of caste the only ground they ever stood upon.

Our last mission report shows the membership of each conference, each year from 1873 to 1882 inclusive. It thus shows the growth of the M. E. Church in the six states last named, for the years immediately preceding and immediately following this division on the ground of caste. In each of these states, save Arkansas, the rate of growth has been lower since division than it was before.

In Alabama we gained 1,035 members a year for the two years preceding division. Between 1875 and 1876, the Central Alabama Conference, colored, was set off; and our rate of growth for the two Conferences combined for the seven years following was 178 members a year.

In Georgia we gained 317 members a year for the two years preceding division; 206 members a year for the seven years following in the two Conferences combined.

In North Carolina we gained 251 members a year for the six years preceding the change; 140 members a year in the two Conferences combined, for the two years following the division. There was an apparent gain of nearly 2,000 members by the division at the organization of the separate conferences; but this is due to the transfer of colored members from the Holston to the North Carolina Conference.

In Tennessee there was an apparent gain by caste. The figures show a gain of 150 members a year for the four years preceding the division; 283 members a year in the Tennessee and Central Tennessee Conferences combined, for the five years following division. But the Tennessee Conference did not divide on the question of color until the second Annual Conference following the General Conference of 1876. This year of agitation caused a net loss of 266 members. This loss preceded the formal division; and counting it upon the side of the undivided Conference, we reduce its net gain to 150 a year. But the loss occurred during the agitation for division following the action of the General Conference of 1876. Before the agitation for division, our gain in Tennessee was 289 members a year. After the division was accomplished, our gain was 283 members a year.

We are confirmed in the opinion that the results in Tennessee are unfavorable to caste by the fact that the East Tennessee Conference, formed in 1880 out of the remaining colored members of the Holston Conference, actually lost sixty-nine members during the two years following its separation from the mother Conference on the ground of color. In Texas we gained 1,285 members a year for the three years preceding division, 55 members a year for the six years following.

In Arkansas we gained 143 members a year for the five years preceding division, 338 members a year for the four years following. This gain is probably due far less to our yielding to caste than to immigration, which is pouring into Arkansas at the rate of 30,000 a year. In Kansas, for instance, which has a colored population of 43,000, but no caste legislation in our Church, we have gained 1,118 members a year for the past six years. Thus, out of six states adopting a caste policy by permission of the General Conference of 1876, five show unfavorable results, while the gain in Arkansas is probably due to a totally different cause.

But what has been the result in the five states in which we divided our numbers on the ground of color previous to 1876? The colored churches were set off from the white Conferences in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia in 1864, near the close of the War; and it is plainly unfair to compare the growth of our conferences in these states during the years of the Civil War with their growth for the few years following. Besides we cannot even tell the growth of the two colored Conferences covering these states; for their increase comes largely by the transfer of colored churches from other conferences. The Washington Conference is authorized to transfer to itself the colored churches in Western Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, while the Delaware Conference is authorized to do the same, not singly in Delaware, but in all the territory east and north of the Washington Conference. The minutes show that the two Conferences increased from 12,451 in 1864 to 44,341 in 1881, a gain of over 300 per cent. in seventeen years. But Dr. Stevenson unwittingly shows, in *The Christian Advocate* for July, 1882, that, aside from the Delaware and Washington Conferences, the Baltimore, East Baltimore, and Philadelphia Conferences had, in 1864, 17,150 colored members, all of whom have disappeared by transfer to these two Conferences. So part of the territory covered by the two Conferences had in 1864, not 12,451, but 29,601 colored members, reducing the gain to less than 3 per cent. a year. How much of this small gain is made up by transfers from New Jersey, which has 38,853 colored people, and from other states, we cannot tell.

In Kentucky the Lexington Conference was organized for the colored people in 1869. It has never been a successful conference; and, although its territory was enlarged by the addition of Illinois, with about 1,000 colored members, in 1876, yet the Conference shows a *decrease* of 189 members a year for the nine years covered by the missionary report. At this rate of growth, our colored brethren will be some time growing strong enough to take the colored people for Christ under our benign policy of allowing them to run alone, and quickening their lagging footsteps in their spiritual course by holding out to them the glittering prizes of separate presiding eldership and representation in the General Conference.

Let us now turn from a comparison of the growth of conferences immediately before and immediately after their division on caste to a comparison of the rate of growth of all the divided conferences with all the undivided conferences, since the Conference of 1876 made the caste policy general. The average growth of the twenty-three divided conferences in the South has been 187 members a year in each conference, while the average growth of the eight mixed conferences has been 410 members a year per conference. The divided conferences have, upon an average, a slightly smaller membership than the mixed conferences, and should not be expected to present quite so large a gain per conference. But we gained .176 per cent. in our entire mixed work from 1876 to 1882 and .092 per cent. in our divided work. Thus the ratio of gain in our mixed work is almost double that of our divided work.

But I am asked how Dr. Walden's figures in the "Freedman's Aid Report for 1883" correspond with the facts presented by THE INDEPENDENT and with these additional statements. Dr. Walden shows that we had in the South, in 1863, 84,677 members and probationers, and in 1883, 401,820 members all told; and holds that this five-fold increase is an ample vindication of our polity in the South. But to understand how much of our gain is due to that part of our polity which the New England Conference condemns and Dr. Walden defends, we must see how much of this growth took place before and how much after the General Conference of 1876 permitted a general caste division of our Southern work. The gain from 1863 to 1876 throughout the Southern States was 290,187 members, or 22,322 members a year. The gain from 1876 to 1882 was 26,956, or 4,493 members a year. I do not hold that this immense falling off in our rate of growth is due wholly to the caste legislation of 1876. It was taking place before 1876, and was made the occasion by which a general caste policy was forced upon a reluctant Church against her best convictions. I simply hold that the figures which Dr. Walden cites do not afford the slightest support of the caste part of our policy in the South, while they do show conclusively that our sacrifice of principle has not restored our former rate of growth, and has not, therefore, met the exigency for which it was devised.

But we have yet to notice the costliness of our caste experiment. Double conferences can be maintained on the same territory only at a largely increased expense. The division of a conference on the color line tends naturally to a division of the white and colored members of the churches embraced in that conference. But where we are not strong enough to maintain two churches and pastors side by side, the division of a local church doubles the cost of worship to its members. When we remember that, in addition to this double burden of separate houses and separate pastors already put upon hundreds of struggling societies in the South, eleven states must be traversed four times a year by presiding elders for the white work, and then four times a year more by presiding elders for the colored work, and that, in addition to the Freedman's Aid Collection of $154,253 and large appropriations from the Church Extension Society, we are forced this year to appropriate $112,300 from the general missionary collection to maintain our white and colored work in the South, we begin to appreciate the cost of our divided work. All this and much more would be needed in the Southern field were our Southern work consolidated. But when we remember that, in addition to all the contributions of our Southern members for religious purposes, we put over $300,000 from our general collections into the Southern work, and then count up the extra cost of separate schools, separate presiding eldership and separate churches, it is safe to estimate that the expenditures of the M. E. Church in the South would go $100,000 further each year were caste abolished. Yielding, therefore to the entreaties of good Doctors Rust and Walden and Curry to lay aside our idealism, and coming down to the only plane upon which a defense of this compromise has ever been attempted, we find upon footing up their own accounts, that caste is costing us perhaps $100,000 a year more than united work, and that, with this immense waste, we are securing in eleven states a gain of .092 per cent. upon this practical basis as over against a gain of .176 per cent. in six states upon an ideal basis.

I cannot forbear calling attention to one other loss which, although it cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, yet seems to be a practical loss. Just as white men in the South have streaked almost the entire Southern population, and yet have maintained their purity and superiority by forbidding legal marriage between the races, so the authorities of our Church, guilty of gross discrimination against the colored people, have thought to maintain their principles by keeping these discriminations out of the legislation of the Church. The General Conference of 1872 declares: "There is no word white, to discriminate against race or color, known in our legislation." But to make color prejudices legal, and yet not name them in our

laws, has necessitated a disingenuousness in the description of our Conference boundaries in the "Discipline" of 1880 which would put Loyola to the blush, and at which the moral nature of Methodists revolts.

We do not impute bad motives to the promoters of caste in our Church. We doubt not that, in committing the Church to a temporary and unideal position, they acted as seemed to them for the best interests of the Church.

But how many such lessons will be required to teach good Christians that God rules in history, and that, because he rules, Christ's methods are always practical and the Devil's idiotic.

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

THE INDIANS' EXTREMITY.

BY GEN. O. H. HOWARD,
UNITED STATES INDIAN INSPECTOR.

NEVER can the patient suffering of these people be fully realized without seeing them waiting in their empty teepes and cabins, or in eagerness watching the weekly slaughter of beeves, and hearing their piteous appeals in the councils.

But, fortunately, there is a brighter side to the picture. First, Congress has just passed a measure of relief, which, if promptly and judiciously carried out, should prevent further starvation, though the delays from necessary advertising before purchase, and from the difficulties of transportation, are fearful to contemplate. Second, the causes which have led to this terrible condition have in them the elements of great good to these wretched human beings.

It is true that, under the stress of such reasoning as I have indicated, and with the strenuous desire to be economical for political effect, the appropriations have been gradually diminished each year since 1880. But a mightier force than Congress came in to deepen the distress and, perhaps, divinely open the way for a better and more permanent relief.

First, there was, last season, a drought, exceeding anything known for years. The corn crop was a failure; the oats, the vegetables generally, the potatoes in some instances, half a crop, in others an entire failure. This leads directly to the purpose on the part of the Government, if Congress will provide the means, to assist the Indians to irrigate. With irrigation the crops would be regular and adequate to their worth. The Assinnaboines declared, in council, that they would do the work, would haul the logs for a dam, dig the ditches and do whatever they could, provided they should have food to sustain them while at work, and be directed and instructed in the skilled labor.

But, second, and most important, *the buffalo are entirely wanting this Winter.* In vain the hunting parties went out in every direction, even off the reservation, under charge of skillful white hunters, in hopes to find some traces of the course the great herds had taken. The country to the north, to the British line, was scoured. One after another these reconnoitering parties came in, disappointed, hungry, dejected. There seemed to be a mystery in this so sudden and utterly unexpected event. Thousands of buffalo had been killed last Winter. They had blackened the hills for miles and miles, in the course I had taken in passing with my escort of Assinnaboines and Yanktonnais, from Wolf Point up Milk River, 225 miles, to Fort Belknap.

These Indians had been accustomed to spend months in the hunting camp, keeping close to the great herd, and thus gathering in their harvest of meat and hides from day to day. The meat they never wasted. What was not required for present wants was carefully dried for Summer use. The hides were their medium of exchange with the trader. They meant clothing, sugar, coffee, tobacco, comfort and, in their way, luxuries. The pleasures of the chase were shared by the entire family. The old dreaded to be left behind. They looked after the camp and children, cheered on the hunters as they went forth, even prayed for success to attend them and that they might be spared from accident. At night, after the successful hunt, they listened around the camp fires to the stories of prowess and adventure. There was feasting, excitements—all the elements of a "good-time" to these wild savages.

But, for a few years past, the French half breeds have been coming over in great numbers to hunt the buffalo. Englishmen and other Europeans have camped upon the reservation for the same purpose, and American professional hunters, with their forty-pound buffalo rifles, have followed up the herds so persistently and insatiably as to threaten the annihilation of the noble game. Two of these white hunters, last season, killed the incredible number of twenty-eight hundred. These men waste the meat, slaughtering only for the hides.

Destructive, wasteful, exterminating as this civilized (?) warfare upon the buffalo had become, no one—least of all the Indian—was prepared for their sudden and utter disappearance. To the Indian it came like a thunderbolt. At every council it was the first topic broached, and was the keynote to every speech. Like all men who are constantly in communion with the great powers of Nature, the Indian is rarely lacking in reverence, in a kind of vivid faith in the Unseen. A Grosventres chief came, with the interpreter, to call upon me at Belknap. He began by saying: "God provided the buffalo for the Indian, and hitherto he has lived by hunting; but *God has taken away the buffalo*, and now we must live like the white men. We must have cattle, sheep, pigs, chickens. We must cultivate the earth. We must live in houses." My visitor then spoke of the drought and the necessity of irrigation, and said his people desired the Government to help them to get their living like white men. So, also, at Poplar River (Yanktonnais), at Wolf Point, at Blackfeet, and at the Crow Agency the burden of the council talk was: "The buffalo is gone. We must make farms and raise stock like the white man."

White-Calf, chief of the Piegans, was the only one who did not seem to attribute it directly to divine interference. He said: "Washington has taken away our lands and permitted white men to cover the hills with cattle. This has driven away the buffalo. Now Washington should feed us, and supply us with cattle until we can raise them ourselves and get food from the ground." It is true that the great cattle associations of Montana have taken full possession of the vast buffalo ranges in the vicinity of the Blackfeet and Piegan tribes.

But the unexpected disappearance of the immense Winter herds along Milk River, where the Sioux, Assinnaboines, Grosventres, Crows, and even the Nez Perces from Oregon have been wont to hunt, is so sudden and inexplicable that it is most natural for the Indian to say: "Buffalo all gone. God has taken them away."

Is not this the simple truth? Is there not a providential lesson in it, not only for the Indian but also for the Government, and, especially, for any one who would seize the right opportunity to do the Indian good?

A few years ago the Grosventres and Upper Assinnaboines sneered at any proposition looking toward work upon land. Never, until this year, have any of these tribes shown much interest in building houses or making any permanent homes.

Is it not a fair conclusion that this event of the vanishing of the buffalo, so appalling to the wild savage, is the providential opportunity for more earnest, decided and comprehensive effort for his civilization? First, he is himself startled and made thoughtful by the mysterious event. Second, his hope of subsistence by the chase having been taken away, he turns, as never before, to industry. Third, with no occasion to wander and live in tents he asks for a house and takes the first steps toward a permanent home. Fourth, this is in itself civilizing; but it is much more. He becomes accessible to all missionary effort. Fifth, schools can be established for the children.

In brief, the Northern Indian is in a condition, physically and morally, to be benefited, as never before, by all the appliances for his civilization and Christianization.

It only remains to be added that, if the field be white unto the harvest, the laborers are few. For the entire 12,000, including the Crows, there is only one Government boarding-school and no other school worth naming. With the Treasury full to repletion, and Congress struggling with the problem of how to dispose of the surplus, and, especially, when Providence has half-opened their eyes, not to say hearts, by the Ohio River floods, is it not possible that some liberal things may be devised for civilizing work on a large plan, and for a practical education, including industrial training for all the children, instead of a meager handful. As it is now, the few that get any schooling are, on their return to the tribes, immediately engulfed in the surrounding ignorance, prejudice and barbarism.

Turning from the Government to the more specific work of the churches, there is not a single missionary with the Upper Assinnaboines and Grosventres, some 2,000 in number; none with the Blackfeet, Bloods and Piegans, some 2,000; none with the Crows, some 3,000. There is a day-school of sixty at Wolf Point, taught by a Digger Indian, who is a true missionary, though in the employ of the Government. A Presbyterian Missionary Station has been established there the past Summer; but as yet there is no boarding-school. There is a boarding-school of some seventy at Poplar River, under Methodist auspices, and day-schools by Presbyterian teachers for, perhaps, sixty or seventy more of these Yanktonnais children, with a superintending minister of the Gospel. These beginnings might, no doubt, be enlarged to meet adequately the present work, just at that point. But what organization, or what Church or Churches will come forward to occupy the destitute region covered by the three other large Agencies, with their 7,000 Indians? For the ten years past, since they have lived upon their reservations, this may not have seemed to be an inviting field. To-day, the way is open, the need urgent, the call clearly providential.

CHICAGO, ILL.

HAYTI.

A RETROSPECTIVE REVIEW.

BY BISHOP A. CLEVELAND COXE, D.D.

THE Antilles were nominally Christianized by the Spaniards. Hayti was the earliest known to the Europeans; and it was the first considerable land that greeted the eye of Columbus and assured him of the grandeur of his discovery. The 5th of December, 1892, will complete four hundred years of its memorable and most miserable history. Truly, it is "the dark and bloody ground." When its noble and enchanting outlines first rose upon the view of the writer a beautiful tropical morning was breaking over the Grand Morne, that overhangs Cape Haytien; but a cloud oppressed his spirits to think of what "Christians" have made this isle—an Aceldama indeed! It seemed possessed of some evil genius; and sunlight itself could not brighten the dismal clouds that enveloped it, in the eye of the mind.

The aborigines of this isle seem to have been an attractive race in many respects. Unsuspectingly they welcomed their destroyers, and almost worshiped them. But the Spaniards extirminated these unhappy people rapidly. At the beginning of this century not one of the original owners of the soil remained. Here and there may be found an exceptional Haytian, of mixed blood, in whom the aboriginal color and features feebly predominate. A specimen of this class was confirmed by the writer, during his visit to Port-au-Prince. Otherwise, the destruction was alike terrible and complete.

To supply this dreadful waste the Spaniards ravaged the coasts of Africa, and stocked the island with Negroes, such as could survive the horrors of the middle passage. Early in the seventeenth century the French seized the western bays and promontories, and new terrors were spread over the Carribean and the Gulf of Mexico, by the piracies of the buccaneers. But the French became, ultimately, the predominant power. The East was left to the Spanish and is Spanish to this day, under the name of St. Domingo. The western half retains the original name of the entire island, as the Republic of "Hayti." Its history is written in blood, from the first even to this day. It was the policy of the French revolutionists to emancipate the slaves, though very reluctantly, under their proclamation of Universal Liberty. To have done otherwise would have been to throw the whole island into the grasp of a Spanish or English occupation. Bonaparte, that chapter of French history being closed, disgraced his accession to power by an effort to enthral the blacks again, and to drain the isle of its resources, through their enforced labor. The massacre of the whites was the consequence, under the ferocious retributions of Dessalines. The milder and more humane temper of Toussaint L'Overture, and his cruel fate under the despotism of Napoleon, belong to this period. The French were finally forced to recognize the independence of the Haytian Republic and a long and peaceful government ensued under President Boyer, which gave ground for the hope and confidence of good men, that the Haytians were proving themselves capable of freedom and self-government. Subsequent events have greatly diminished this confidence, but not altogether on reasonable grounds. As the price of liberty, the French enacted a yearly tribute, which is still enforced, by reason of which the republic is annually exhausted of its natural resources. In consequence of this impoverishment, the Government is incapable of improving the condition of the people. Roads, harbors, towns and villages are left in a decaying condition. Commerce enriches strangers who come to the island to gather wealth and carry it away. Little can be done for popular education. Strong prejudices of caste exist among the divers classes of the population. A barbarous people, little above their forefathers in Africa, as respects civilization and religion, infests the mountains and fastnesses of the country, and still profess and practice heathen rites, as Vaudoo-worshipers, though many of them have been baptized and mingle a few "Christian" superstitions with the darker mysteries of savage idolatry. Cannibalism and human sacrifices are by no means extinct. The more civilized blacks, again, detest the mulattoes, and these affect to belong to a superior race. Every element of civil discord unhappily exists, therefore, to sap and destroy the national life. Revolution follows revolution, and tragedy and comedy riot together in the story of a rapid succession of ephemeral governments—republican, royal and "imperial," which have defeated all the labors of a minority of good and virtuous men to introduce law and order into public affairs. In behalf of humanity, it can be little doubted that the United States would do well to establish a protectorate here, and develop a constitution similar to its own, but with restriction of the elective franchise to natives able to write and read, and free from criminal record, personally. The undeveloped wealth of the isle, under a good government, would rapidly recompense such a friendly interposition. Many blacks of our own country should be encouraged to settle there; and very shortly, this would become their natural resort, and the theater of their aggrandizement as a race. The islands of Tortuga and Gonaires, which belong to Hayti, are described as a bonanza of treasure, unworked and overlooked, though so near to the ports of our own country. All manner of precious woods abound in these isles, as well as in Hayti itself. Mahogany, rose-wood, satin-wood and other beautiful and rugged trees cover the mountains; logwood and *lignum vitæ*, with pines and less durable yet valuable timber, grow luxuriantly everywhere. The most valuable tropical productions flourish spontaneously. The most aromatic coffee, sold in Paris as *Mocha*, with the cocoa, sugar-cane, tobacco-plant, indigo and fustic, may be mentioned as such products. Among fruits, the most delicious flourish here, in rank luxuriance. Little need be said of plantains and bananas, yams and other vegetables, when we mention the finest oranges and pine-apples, lemons, citrons, the cherimoyer and sapodilla, the *avocado*, the cocoa-nut, the guava, the tamarind, melons, grapes, dates, and innumerable varieties besides, which are to be found in abundance wherever a few acres are tilled by the semi-occasional efforts of a

paralyzed industry. Why should the natives work? Of raiment, the less the better. Children go about absolutely naked, even in the streets of Port-au-Prince, and little more than what decency exacts is adopted as they grow older. In the rivers, women do the washing for neighboring citizens, in absolute nudity. Where food grows rank about them and where clothing is burdensome, there is little to stimulate labor, except for the purchase of liquors and ornaments, or for the indulgence of sensual vice, with many ignoble and brutalizing refinements of evil. No doubt, under a good government, there would be incentives to labor; for property would then be secured to the industrious. But, where everything is precarious, and the morrow is dreaded as likely to renew some horrible insurrection, property can hardly be said to exist. Insurance companies and savings banks are impossible, and real estate itself is unreal. Terrible conflagrations occur frequently, the water supply being insufficient; and there are no fire-companies. "Let us eat and drink; for to-morrow we die," becomes the instinctive habit of the masses. To be robbed of what little they may endeavor to hoard, and to see what is wrung from them by taxation enriching a few officials on its way to the Bank of France, is all they can look forward to; and it is indeed "but lost labor to rise early and to late take rest," where such evils are fastened upon a people and have long been preying on their vitals. What a reproach to American enlightenment, that, within a few hours' sail from our Southern ports, such a state of things exists, with little or no effort to make things better. "Where every prospect pleases and only man is vile" are words that sound sweet and touchingly suggestive in the hymns of tens of thousands every Lord's Day; but how few reflect that we need not go to Ceylon's isle to find the sad reality, made doubly distressing by the woes with which "Christians" have aggravated the miseries of men. To think of it! In neighboring Hayti still smoke the fires of Moloch. The isle is full of the abodes of cruelty, and the darkest superstitions of Heathendom fetter and debase the souls of more than half the population, which, in the whole island, is said to number almost a million. Indeed, said M. Madiou, the intelligent historiographer of Hayti, in conversation with the writer, "when we speak of the heathen, who remain in possession of so large a portion of this unhappy country, we must, also, reflect that our Christianity is but a very thin varnish spread over essential barbarism. In fact a large proportion of the baptized are Vaudoo-idolaters, and I should be sorry to particularize how high, in our social, *and even governing* ranks, this melancholy fact, more or less *secretly* prevails. In our churches, at the mass, among the kneeling throngs, upon any great occasion, perhaps a majority, after their *Ave Maria* practice Vaudoo charms and incantations." They have an idea that their *modicum* of Christianity secures them against the white man's Devil, but that there is no safety for the blacks without laying the devils and neutralizing the witchcrafts that are peculiarly the torments of the Negroes, and that exercise a despotism, at once malign and all but inexorable, over their suffering race.

As a form of Gospel was introduced by the Spaniards, and has been perpetuated ever since, under French influences, it may naturally be asked what has Christianity been doing in Hayti for four hundred years? The answer is a melancholy one, and the facts bear heavily upon the missionary system of the Papacy. With its immense resources of men and means, there should have been no difficulty, under God, in the way of making "Hispaniola" what the Jesuits have been credited with making Paraguay. If not "vessels" of election to a pure faith and a genuine Catholicity, many of the Jesuit fathers, in the earlier history of their society, made a noble record of heroic efforts to Christianize savages; and among some they succeeded in establishing a beneficent despotism, which compelled them to change their superstitions and to learn the elements of civilization. But Hayti is a monument of everlasting disgrace to Rome and her emissaries, chargeable as they are with the massacres and exterminating policy of the Spaniards, and then with the introduction of African slavery in one of its most brutalized forms. The vices and crimes of a priesthood that has made itself the source of social and political evils in Mexico and Brazil, and generally in South America, were no less fruitful in the misery of poor Hayti. When the poverty of the republic rendered the trade of priestcraft unprofitable, it was virtually abandoned by the Roman See to a wretched class of native priests, over whom it scorned to keep up even a nominal Episcopate. Only occasionally visited by "vicars apostolic," these unhappy men lived, without discipline, many of them in open concubinage, the more dissolute in uncleanness even less decent. The Papacy chaffered and bargained with successive governments, on the base of a willingness to establish a hierarchy, provided the state would sustain it with sufficient resources to make it "a consideration." It was this state of things which induced President Gefrard, in 1860, to enter into a concordat with the Roman See, by which the Romish religion was virtually established. Bishops were appointed to the sees at Port-au-Prince and Cape Haytien, and a considerable number of French priests were sent out. These were of a class far superior to the native priesthood above mentioned, better educated, and more respectable in every way. The good results anticipated by Gefrard, however, have been by no means realized. This foreign hierarchy has no interest in the people nor in the nation, save only to make the largest profit out of transient residences in the island. To obtain power over the Government, and to increase its *prestige* as an establishment, seems to be the dominant idea of the dignitaries; while, individually, they make the most they can of a short stay, and then return to France. Some of them have been notoriously vicious, but others have maintained a respectable character. Few have accomplished anything for the real benefit of the masses, or the good of the state. The able men who preside over the public education, complain of them for hindering every form of instruction which they cannot control. An enlightened and very intelligent member of a former cabinet, expressed to the writer his opinion of the utter impotency of the Concordat and his pain and grief in view of the sordid and selfish aims of the hierarchy. Himself a member of the Roman Communion, he made no scruple in avowing his belief that nothing but a reformed hierarchy could be of any benefit to Hayti. He had lived in Paris and in London, and he had little doubt that the Anglican Church might accomplish for the island what was needed and what could be hoped for from no other direction.

Gefrard was driven from his seat by the insurrection of 1867, and fled to Jamaica, where the writer had the privilege of conversing with him in 1872. He was accused of enriching himself and of seeking to augment his power and prestige at the expense of the public welfare; but, apart from this charge, which bears a show of probability on the face of it, he is allowed to have been the most unexceptionable and enlightened man who has presided over the little republic since Boyer. Questioned as to the fact of alleged cannibalism in the isle, he said: "Alas! my real crime, in the popular estimate, was my resolution to uproot this melancholy remnant of barbarism. I caused eight men to be shot upon the public square for this horrible practice; and because of my efforts to destroy it I am here in exile." This proves the essential heathenism of Hayti. The Vaudoo superstition is predominant, and it demands human victims at a certain time of the year. In the form of sacrificing and devouring children, who are fattened for the slaughter, it is tenacious of its hold upon the mountaineers. All efforts to extinguish it have been unavailing, though great mystery and secrecy are maintained in its behalf. They, also, practice abominable superstitions among the dead. The writer visited a frightful place of this kind, abounding in tokens of dismal fanaticism. The words of Isaiah were very forcibly brought to his mind: "A people that provoketh me to anger, continually to my face, which remain among the graves and lodge in the monuments, and broth of abominable things is in their vessels."

It is to the credit of the class which, through successive revolutions, has contrived to keep at the head of the Government, that, while generally copying France and French political schools, they have adhered to the maxims of the United States in supporting the great principles of religious freedom. Under the protection of the laws the Methodists of England established missions in the isle more than fifty years since, which have been productive of good to a limited extent. "But our people," said a public man to the writer, "will never be disciples of Methodism. There must be some variety of ritual to impress them, and mere excitement of their feelings establishes a very transient hold on their habits and character."

Gefrard expressed very freely his views of his own pet measure, the Concordat with Rome. "It was necessary to our social improvement that we should have a better class of priests among us, and a clergy subject to inspection and discipline. I obtained concessions from Rome for the preservation of our Constitution in the matter of religious liberty, and the whole spirit of the Concordat was, while giving certain advantages to the religion of the majority, to guard against any assumptions of ecclesiastical power over others or over the Government. The conduct of the imported hierarchy, in stretching their powers and endeavoring to grasp prerogative, was never authorized by me, and was in direct contravention of the agreement with Rome." But the wolf cares little for his treaty with the sheep. Antonelli was chief manager of the Concordat, and adroitly planned to take the ell where only the inch was conceded. Such is, at least, the apparent state of the the facts; and Antonelli's "conventions," while liberally phrased, reserve to the Court of Rome an ample verge for constructions favorable to itself and destructive of the republican constitution. "All the points concerning ecclesiastical affairs *not mentioned* in the present Concordat shall be regulated conformably with the discipline in force in the Church, approved by the Holy See." Precisely so! The all-important points, therefore, are conspicuously *not mentioned;* and everything that Rome cares for could be claimed accordingly. Gefrard deplored the consequences, even as they began to be developed in his day. Hardly had the papal legate entered the isle, to arrange for the carrying out of the agreement, when a popular outbreak manifested itself against the despotic conduct of the priests with reference to funerals. In this preliminary and premature advance toward establishing their tyranny they lost ground; and Mgr. Monetti, the legate, was forced to make a smooth apology. It was a great mistake on the part of the Haytian Government that the Concordat was not regarded as perishing with the presidency of M. Gefrard. The motives which induced him to create it were patriotic and, from his stand-point, creditable to his mind and conscience. But no weak and transient government can ever cope with the astute and practiced state-craft of the Vatican; and so long as this instrument is in force Hayti will be subjected to an expensive establishment, from which the republic can derive no benefit whatever that is not more than outweighed by the mischievous powers conceded to a foreign court, to meddle with everything and to oppose persistently every enlightened measure of the state and every liberal institution.

One word as to M. Gefrard, who merits to be remembered with entire respect. He lived in affluence and dignity, in Kingston, and was generally regarded with marked sympathy and esteem. He was an extraordinary man in his personal appearance, tall and commanding, of tawny hue, but not black, and his crisped hair was white as snow. Educated in Paris, he spoke the French with grace and purity, and his bearing was dignified in the extreme. Far more than the contemporary French Emperor, he had the imperial air. His house was spacious, and while the writer was with him in his balcony, a barouche drove up, with liveried coachman and groom, from which his daughters descended in true Parisian style. They were handsome mulattoes, fashionably attired, and when they appeared in the drawing-room it was impossible not to recognize them as ladies entitled to be treated with ceremony. But, this brief *resumé* ought not to be concluded without some reference to an episode of Haytian history—that of the ephemeral "kingdom" at the Cape. After the expulsion of the French, and the melancholy end of Dessalines, the popular favor was divided between Pétion at the south and Christophe at the north, where the latter was proclaimed "president for life of the republic of Hayti," in 1807. Pétion, however, was set up, with similar pretensions, at Port-au-Prince. A war of sections broke out, which, though suspended by mutual exhaustion, was never terminated till, on the death of Pétion (1818), Boyer succeeded him and was able to suppress Christophe by force of arms, in 1820. The wretched "king" committed suicide, and royalty came to an end, the whole of Hayti submitting to the republic and its president. But the short-lived reign of "Henri I," as he called himself, was not wholly contemptible, though he was despotic and a sort of *ape* to Napoleon, whom he caricatured by his mimicry, surrounding himself with a court and dealing out titles, among which are such as "the Duc de Marmelade," the "Princess de Limonade," and lower dignities not less fantastic.

An intelligent lady, greatly esteemed by the writer, has presented him with a copy of the *Gazette Royale d' Hayti*, dated August 21st, 1813, giving the "Court Circular" of the day, and a flaming account of a ball, at which the lady aforesaid, with her husband, chanced to be present. The "*fête de sa M. la reine*," is described with all the magniloquence of the Parisian press under the Empire. "Madame la comtesse du Terrier-Rouge" makes a fervid address to Her Majesty, to which a "Maid of Honor" returns thanks in Her Majesty's name, and "*Enfin, les demoiselles Dessalines l' Encens et Rose Dessalines-et-Souci se sont distinguées par les graces et la légéreté de leurs danses.*"

But, let justice be done to poor Christophe at a period when the whole world was laughing at the extemporized courts of the Tuileries, hardly less comical in the eyes of the Legitimists than the imitative splendors of the *Château de Bellevue-la-roi*," at Cape Haytien, then known as Cape Henry.

If this Henri was theatrical in his pomp and high-handed in his sway, still he was clever and surrounded himself with able ministers. He revised the *Code Napoléon* and adopted it ingeniously to his little realm. He organized his forces with soldier-like skill, built fortifications, and roused the spirit of his people to defend themselves against French aggression, justifying the confidence of Toussaint, who had been his master in wars. But the one extraordinary feature of his *régime*, which makes his history interesting to "Anglo-Saxons," is the ideas he conceived of destroying French ascendency, by rooting out the French language and substituting the English. It became the great feature of his system of education, and as it was connected with plans for a commercial treaty with England and the United States, one cannot but credit the attempt with a clearer view of the desirable than of the possible. Had he been a Republican despot, like Cromwell, and could he have established his power on the base of an alliance with England and America, there can be little doubt that his project would have attracted the interest and support which have been thrown away upon Liberia, and large settlements of free blacks speaking the English language might have encircled the Cape, with no little advantage to Hayti and the United States. There can be little doubt that reformed religion would thus have gained an early foothold in the island. Bishop Holly was so fortunate as to obtain a literary curiosity, illustrative of this period and of the extent to which the *Anglomania* of "King Henry" was exerted. It is a prayer-book, reduced from that of the Church of England, and seems to have been compiled by the Rev. Mr. Morton, an English clergyman, resident at the Cape in 1815. It was published "by authority," having been printed at the royal press of "the Palace of *Sans Souci*," and it was

used in the schools of the kingdom, generally, the English and French being printed in parallel columns. This work, with many others, proves the far-seeing, and, in some respects, liberal genius of poor Christophe, who, with all his weakness for French display, recognized the vast advantages to be realized by his people, should it ever be in their power to attract the patronage and conciliate the alliance of the English and of the American republic.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Hymn Notes.

AMERICAN WRITERS.

BY PROF. FREDERIC M. BIRD.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, D.D., was born at South Windsor, Conn., July 2d, 1813; graduated at Yale, 1833, and at Andover, 1837; and was ordained in Boston, 1839. In 1840—42 he was a missionary in Syria, and after that held Congregational pastorates at Longmeadow and Beichertown, Mass., Providence, Chicago and Cleveland. Since 1861 he has lived at the latter city, and been, since 1874, Secretary of the Ohio Home Missionary Society. He has lately retired from active work, and expects soon to remove to Longmeadow, Mass. He "has written much about Palestine," and on other topics, and his "Wolcott Memorial," privately printed in imperial quarto, 1881, is the most magnificent genealogical record which has appeared in America.

Dr. Wolcott was always fond of hymns, but had far passed middle life before discovering his own talent for making them. His account of his first effort and experience in this line is too curious to omit or abridge.

"In the year 1868, Rev. Darius E. Jones requested me to mark for him the published hymns which I would use in a new collection. After a partial performance of this service, near the close of the year, the query arose in my mind, 'Can I not write a hymn?' I was then in my 56th year, had never put two rhymes together, and had taken it for granted that I was as incompetent to write a hymn, or even a stanza, as to work a miracle. However, I resolved that I would try to write a hymn of five stanzas, and proceeded to plan it, precisely as I would plan a sermon. I said, the first stanza shall be a recognition of God the Father; the second, a recognition of Christ the Redeemer; the third, a prayer to God the Father; the fourth, a prayer to Christ the Redeemer, and the fifth shall blend the two in one address. All this, you understand, without any train of thought in my mind; and a more perfect recipe for wooden stanzas it would be difficult to frame. I went to work to fill out my plan, and the result was the hymn as it now stands,

"'Father! I own Thy voice.'

"I cannot express to you my surprise when I found that I had written what could actually be *sung*. I sent the hymn to Mr. Jones, who was so much pleased with it that he composed a tune for it, and inserted both in his 'Songs for the New Life.' (Chicago, 1869.) I have not seen the hymn in any other collection; but I retain a natural predilection for it.

"I soon tried my hand again. The Young Men's Christian Associations of Ohio met in one of our churches, with their motto, in evergreen letters, over the pulpit: 'Christ for the World, and the World for Christ.' This suggested the hymn,

"'Christ for the world we sing.'"

This has been adopted by Drs. Hatfield, Hitchcock, and a number of other compilers; so that it must be regarded as Dr. Wolcott's most successful lyric. It has been much sung at missionary meetings and the like, and has, doubtless, been very useful.

Besides these two, "Songs for the New Life" contained five more contributions of Dr. Wolcott, one of which—a national hymn—was adopted by the Methodist (Protestant) "Voice of Praise," 1871:

"God of our fathers, let thy face
Toward the Republic ever be!"

The Oberlin Manual contains two mission hymns of his, in 8 and 7 meter:

"Lo! the faith which crossed the ocean."

This is the last half of one beginning:

"Lo! the land of Sinim waking,"

which appeared (1869) in *The Missionary Herald*. It is for China. The other was printed in the same paper, 1880:

"All thy realms in midnight shrouded."

It is for Africa, "whose afflicted children [the author thinks] are yet to be the choir-leaders of the millennial Church." They have a good deal to learn and gain before they can undertake that office; but the millennium is probably some distance off yet. Other lyrics by Dr. Wolcott may be found here and there. In 1880 he had written some twenty; and several have appeared since then.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

A CORRECTION.

MR. ISAAC HALL, of Providence, R. I., writes us:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

We learn that many cities in Greece were anxious to be considered the birth-place of Homer. With a like spirit, but with a more sure foundation for my zeal for the representation of my native place, *Newbury*, I beg to state the truth.

Our friend, Frederic M. Bird, has fallen into a mistake in relation to Rev. Leonard Withington, by saying that he (Mr. W.) was settled in Newburyport, in 1816, which is an error. He was never settled in Newburyport, but in *Newbury*. It is said that corporations never die. May it not be said of churches also, in a qualified sense? If this is true, then Mr. Withington was settled over the church that came from England with Rev. Mr. Parker, in 1634-5, and settled the town of Newbury. Mr. Parker was a very learned man for his times. (See Joshua Coffin's history of Newbury.) The first meeting-house was near the river that bears Mr. Parker's name. As the inhabitants increased northward, the next place for meeting was three miles from the first house of worship. That is the spot where Mr. Withington preached for so many years. It is half a mile south of the Federal Street meeting-house, where George Whitefield preached, and under which he was buried. I have often heard my grandfather describe his appearance and manner of preaching. He was large, and very infirm from partial paralysis, but more from phthisic. It required two men to help him up the pulpit stairs, and his breathing could be heard over the whole house. His text was: "Ye are the salt of the earth; but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted?" Matthew v, 13. He commenced with: "And *ye Newbury sinners*." His breathing was so difficult that he could utter but a very few words at a time; but those came, like a whirlwind, in power. To return to Mr. Withington. There was as much thanksgiving and feasting on the day of his ordination as on any November Thanksgiving Day. That is one of the events of my youth that stamped its impression on my mind.

Mr. Withington magnified his office at that time by his dress, as well as by his address. His black gloves and neck-band were conspicuous. I do not suppose this note will meet the eye of every one that saw Mr. Bird's statement; but I should like to have it sent on the same track, so that Newbury may have the honor of settling so good a man as the Rev. Leonard Withington.

Fine Arts.

THE NATIONAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

PORTRAITS AND LARGE FIGURE SUBJECTS.

THERE are certain things that may always be said about the Academy Exhibitions. There is always to be found a predominance of mediocrity, with here and there patches of talent, and at rare intervals, flashes of genius. The Fifty-ninth Exhibition brings no exception to this statement, though, perhaps, the patches of talent and flashes of genius are a little more frequent than heretofore. When one sees in these Academy Exhibitions how much the old-school men do to make the Exhibition commonplace, it is horrible to think what the Exhibition must have been forty years ago, when they were in their prime. There is no more satisfactory evidence of the progress that has been made in art in America than the fact that, while many of the typical Academicians have the best places on the walls, their pictures no longer attract attention, save that which is contemptuous, and no longer sell to men who are recognised in art circles as true *connoisseurs*. The new, earnest, true school in art—original as to subjects, independent as to methods—prevails more and more. There is less conventionality, less of the stilted formalism, less regard for mere tradition, each year. One by one the old names disappear from the catalogue, and the old impossible landscapes and improbable figure subjects disappear from the walls. Still the Academy Exhibition has a very "academic" character; and the best that can be said of it is that it is not so bad as most of the previous exhibitions have been. The pictures are badly hung. They always are, and always must be, so long as the Academicians have anything to do with the matter. That the most brilliant character portrait in the Exhibition should be hung in the shadiest corner of the corridor is what we might expect when we find the yellow landscape, by Mr. Bierstadt, the kaleidoscopic—never mind what it is—by Mr. Cropsey, the pinky pink roses of Mr. Richards, and prunish and prismatic portraits by Messrs. Huntington and Hicks hanging conspicuously on the line. There is no surprise as to the hanging of anything after one recovers from seeing the two great figure subjects that hang over the doors.

Now as to the portraits, and there are a good many of them, let us begin with the President of the Academy. Courtesy demands that he shall have the first place. He has exhibited nothing in his palmiest days superior to his portrait of the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, who is a subject well suited to Mr. Huntington's talent. A gentleman of the old school, of elegant, though rather formal manner, self poised, well preserved, scholarly—this is what Mr. Huntington represents to us. There is here, too, better modeling than one usually sees in Mr. Huntington's work, and the pose, if somewhat conventional, suits well the character. The portrait of Mr. Hallgarten, founder of the Hallgarten prizes, is not as good technically, but is said to be an excellent likeness. The portrait of a lady, in white and red, is in that most florid style upon which Mr. Huntington's popular reputation is based—flesh suggestive of the wax figure exhibition, and drapery suggestive of the amateur *tableaux vivants*. "The Goldsmith's Daughter," might as well be any other tradesman's daughter; commonplace as to subject, gorgeous in color, with something of the effect of a stereopticon picture reflected on a screen.

For vigor, freshness, strong characterization, with sufficiently good likeness, and for that peculiarly indefinable quality called *chic* there is no picture in the Exhibition that surpasses J. W. Alexander's portrait of "Mr. Jefferson as Bob Acres." It is at once a likeness of the actor and of the character. It is theatrical, of course, in pose, in color, in costume, in effect of light and shade—in all this as it should be—and with technical qualities that admit of little adverse criticism. It is an actor—acting. If a still darker corner could have been found for this picture, it would still have attracted attention and compelled admiration.

One is never surprised at the excellence of J. Alden Weir's work, but sometimes disappointed that he who can paint so wonderful a picture as "The Mother," in the present Exhibition, should ever exhibit anything of so indifferent interest as the "Music" of two or three years ago. In the present Exhibition Mr. Weir scores a complete success. "The Mother" is full of grace and of truth. It is tender in its subject, and the treatment is simple and natural. It is an every-day conceit, but far enough removed from the commonplace. What perfection of pose! What harmony of color and tone! What an array of lovely soft grays in all the shadows! In the mother's face there is a whole poem of love and tenderness, and that holy pride that so well becomes motherhood. Fortunate the man who can own such a picture; for, with long study, it grows in interest and grace.

In the corridor there hangs a large canvas, bearing a very pictorial representation of Adam and Eve going forth from Paradise. Eve has a coquettish look, and Adam is in a pet, by her side. But has not this scene been painted before? Adam lived a great many years ago. The situation is a striking one in the history of mankind. Can we be mistaken in the feeling that some artist has already made use of it as a subject? The Eve of M. Vergilio Tojetti, to be sure, looks more like a certain figure of Andromeda, that lingers in our memory, than like any of the other portraits we have seen; and yet about the whole group there is a familiar air. But seriously, aside from the affected pose and rather florid color in this composition, it is a good thing that it was painted. We all have a family interest in dear old Adam and Eve, and though such pictures were multiplied a million times there would not be enough to go round as family portraits.

Alice Barber becomes better and more favorably known by the portrait of a child that she exhibits this year. The expression of wondering interest in the child's face is cleverly caught, and there is a simplicity about the entire composition that contrasts delightfully with the fussy portraits of children one generally sees in the Exhibition. There is good painting in this work, and the drawing is excellent.

"See Saw Margery Daw" is a picture by Seymour J. Guy. It represents a very robust mother playing with a very robust baby; and the fact that the baby is undressed, and all the picture in a red glow of light, indicates that the child is getting wrought up preparatory to going to bed. What the red glow in the picture is the artist probably knows. It is too red for gas or lamplight, and too light for fire-light. But the group is skillfully arranged, the figures well-drawn—the baby particularly so, considering the difficulties of its position—and the conceit is interesting, especially to those who have babies at home.

J. Wells Champney sends a large figure, "Ophelia." This is hung in such a position as to preclude the possibility of seeing it well. It is the most serious work Mr. Champney has exhibited for many years. The face is at once lovely and pathetic, full of beauty and of sorrow. The costume has been studied carefully, and is simple and graceful. There is much thought in the picture and good technical qualities. It is a shame that it cannot be better seen.

Eastman Johnson sends his picture of Secretary Folger. It is a good likeness. It is in Mr. Johnson's usual style, his method of flesh-painting giving one the impression that all his subjects have the same complexions and the same roughness of skin. The portrait in its accessories is well enough, but makes Mr. Folger look somewhat larger than he appears in the flesh. It will be a gain to art and to the interest of the Academy Exhibitions when Mr. Johnson ceases to paint portraits and returns to *genre* subjects, in which he deservedly has a place in the front ranks of American artists.

Sarah Paxton Ball Dodson sends from Paris a very large canvas with a very unpleasant subject painted thereon. It has been obligingly hung in the corridor over the door of the South Room, so that on turning round, after ascending the stairs, one is confronted with the horrid and horrified faces of two women killing a chicken under most painful circumstances. The picture represents a descendant of Bacis, who is being initiated into the mystery of augury. An old priestess is instructing a young member how to tell fortunes by the entrails torn from a living fowl. How disagreeable such a subject might be can readily be imagined, and it is due to Miss Dodson to say that she has made the most of it in that direction.

Opposite the picture just named, is another large canvas, which is contributed by Emma Lowstädt Chadwick (one never knows whether to say Miss or Mrs.), and which represents a brawny fisherman returning from his day's toil, and meeting his family at the water's edge. He sits on the bow of his boat and tosses his baby in his arms, while his wife balances herself on a rock, and looks on admiringly. The composition is pleasing, but the color is cold and crude. There is a sky that recedes and water that is flat; but there is neither the color of sky nor of water. It is a picture in which there is good thought, and full of promise rather than of performance.

George Cochran Lambdin sends a fresh-looking picture of a stale subject—a laughing girl looking out from under a fan. The bunch of roses at her corsage is the best thing in the picture, although the flesh is delicately, if somewhat weakly painted.

"The Summer Moon" is a long, decorative panel, by Henry A. Loop. A reclining figure of a woman, her face in profile and her back half turned, lying at full length, listens to a piping lad, who sits upon a wall near by. The composition is well balanced, and the figures better drawn than one usually sees in such subjects.

Very charming in its simplicity and directness is Frederic W. Freer's "Jeannette," probably the best thing he has painted; certainly the best thing that he has exhibited in New York. This is a strong face, not merely pretty, but having in it character and life. It was one of the really good figures in the Exhibition and worthy to be named with the work of J. Alden Weir, as being far removed from all that is conventional and commonplace, either in subject or technique.

A large portrait by Thos. Hicks hangs in the West gallery. A flat profile, like a tinted silhouette, pasted against a red curtain, the color of which destroys all the reds in the face of the sitter, and leaves the faults of modeling all the more conspicuous, because there is no color to catch the eye. The pose of the figure is better than one generally sees in Mr. Hick's portraits, and he has managed the difficult matter of painting the hands by covering them with tan-colored gloves, the folds and wrinkles of which conceal all faults of drawing and do away with the color difficulty entirely.

George H. Story has three pictures in the Exhibition. "The Broken Vase" represents a vase with a self-conscious child attached to its handle. It is rich in color, but neither in drawing nor subject has much else to commend it. The "Portrait of a Lady," however, in the North Room, is really a picture worthy of all the attention that is bestowed upon it. It has in it a lovely face, seen at its best, a great richness of color, excellent drawing, and with all accessories well suited to the subject. The color suggests Rubens. It is the best portrait that Mr. Story has exhibited, and calls forth much favorable comment.

Georgine Campbell sends a "Mandolin Girl," posed as if for a photograph, but with some good painting of drapery, and well modeled as to the figure. The attachment of the mandolin by a ribbon was a happy thought; for, without it, there would have been nothing to do but drop into the commonplace and call this a "Portrait of a Lady."

G. P. A. Healey adds to the long list of "portraits of gentlemen" that he has painted by sending a very commonplace one to this year's Academy. One never mistakes Mr. Healey's pictures; there is the same air, slight variations of the same pose, the same system of color, the same smile, always a good likeness and a certain clean finish that is very taking with the kind of people who most affect family portraits.

This article shall close with Frank D. Millet, whose steady improvement in art, and especially in portraiture, finds its culmination in this year's Exhibition. No. 210 is a portrait, and decidedly the best portrait that Mr. Millet has shown. Here is a gracious lady, who forgets to assume the portrait-subject simper, and whom Mr. Millet has not posed as if a camera was to be brought to bear on her the next instant. The color is the color of life; there is flesh under all the tints; the rosiness means good red blood and health; and there is true modeling and drawing, of course. When was work of Mr Mil-

let's ever deficient in these qualities? It is at once a clever portrait and worthy as a work of art, better, in most qualities, than the "*Regina Convivie*," by the same artist, though, from its more decided subjectivity, the last-named picture is likely to be the more popular.

Sanitary.

SANITARY EXCESSES.

It seems quite unavoidable, in any attempted reform, to encounter those who are disposed to press correct principles and what is in the main correct practice to unneeded extremes. There is a vein of exaggeration in most of mankind, and a kind of satisfaction over a strong statement, even if it be a little extravagant. In the vindication of what is right and necessary as to sanitary administration or habit we need to be especially on guard. The world at large is not disposed to accept any criticism upon its ordinary methods. When we come to speak of households or of personal habits there is always a bristling up of a little inward antagonism, which is sure to be pugilistic if unreasonable criticisms are offered or undue demands made. Now and then the eye lights upon some article, quoted from a health journal or some popular authority, which so overstates existing evils, or so advocates radical change, as to arouse the suspicion that no correct data or no facts accumulated in the form of evidence certify the utterance. Not infrequently there is a call for an amount of exacting legislation which steps far beyond the domain of common law, and applies the principles of sanitary police in a very extreme manner. There is need of large powers for health boards, and of summary proceedings as to nuisances immediately jeopardizing the public health. But, unless the officer has prudence and discrimination, it is easy to press correct principles beyond a judicious limit. We once knew a case where a health board properly stopped the use of a bad well, and then attempted to make the owner pay for one they had voluntarily dug in its place. The health inspector, when forbidden entrance to a house, may become a trespasser unless he seeks the special forms of law provided for such search. Recently a local health board sought to interfere with a man who kept a cross dog, on the ground that his dog was a nuisance. Not every nuisance is abatable under a sanitary ordinance. Because health laws need to be broad and mandatory, they must not be brought into disrepute, either by the rudeness of officials or the application of their severities in trivial cases, or a too wide definition of nuisance. Sometimes even matters of domestic or personal cleanliness may be pushed so far as to add too much anise and mint and cummin to the weightier matters of the law. Not often with men, since they seldom overdo matters as to personal or household care, although they incline to be somewhat obtrusive as officials. But women, in their excellent and devoted attention to details, now and then overtax themselves in their loving ministrations to Queen Hygeia. Mrs. Grundy whitewashed her walls so often that her husband and children were seldom seen upon the street without a white patch. Betty Burt, the house-maid, swept the carpets so much that she could raise no dust, but, as if to make sure that she was getting a result, insisted on sweeping the cement floor of the basement often enough to raise a dust through the house. We have known bare floors of kitchens and hospitals scrubbed so often that too much dampness was caused thereby. The laundry is a fine apartment and wash day next in importance to the Sabbath. Yet sheets and pillow-cases and under-clothing may be changed so often as to make too many washing days in a week, or the single one so long as to tire out the whole family. We once knew a lady, who put herself as oak so often that she really seemed to wash all the vigor out of life, and to bring on consumption by unwise and excessive use of the bath. We were once in the habit of occasional visit at a house where dinner itself must be postponed if the Friday's sweepings had not been fully completed by noontide.

There is great difference both in houses and individuals as to the ease with which they may be kept cleanly. Old houses, or those very closely located or unduly protected from sunshine and wind, require much more care than others.

The health of a home is too often measured by its surface appearance, when there is neglect as to house pipes and fixtures, as to the water supply, the lighting apparatus or the relations of heat, moisture, walls, etc., to proper purity and breathing condition of the inside air. As to personal cleanliness, it is well known that not only between races, as between the white and the Negro, but also between individuals, there is great variety as to the actual quantity and quality of skin secretion and as to the need of frequent ablutions and frequent changes of undergarments. The breath, the axilla and the feet are known to differ much as to what we must call natural odors in different persons. While there are general laws of cleanliness that must apply to all, there are special indications which must not be overlooked. Chemistry and experience have furnished us with such valuable aids to such cleanliness as can prevent all offensiveness. Correctives for bad breath or unfriendly odors of any kind, are no longer mere covers but active deodorizers. By wrong secretions, or excretions, we also need to be directed to organs, and to see to it that errors of digestion or assimilation are corrected. While guarding against excesses that are over-scrupulous, on the one hand, we must, nevertheless, claim that clean bodies, clean homes, and a fondness for neatness are Christian virtues, of which the inheritance is most likely to be maternal.

Biblical Research.

WHERE could we find a more vivid picture of what the Talmud is than Delitzsch gives in Chapter Third of his "Jewish Artisan Life in the Time of Jesus"? He says: "It is an immense speaking-hall, in which thousands and tens of thousands of voices, of at least five centuries, are heard to commingle. A law, as we all know from experience, can never be so precisely formulated that there does not remain room for various interpolations; and question upon question constantly arises as to the application of it to the endless multiplicity of the existing relations of life. Just imagine about ten thousand decrees concerning Jewish life classified according to the spheres of life, and in addition to these about five hundred scribes and lawyers, mostly from Palestine and Babylon, taking up one after another of these decrees as the topic of examination and debate, and with hair-splitting acuteness exhausting every shade of meaning and practical application; and imagine, further, that the fine-spun thread of this interpretation of decrees is frequently lost in digressions, and that, after having traversed long distances of such desert-sand, you find, here and there, an oasis, consisting of sayings and accounts of more general interest. Then you may have some slight idea of this vast, and of its kind unique, juridic codex, compared with whose compass all the law-books of other nations are but Lilliputians, and beside whose variegated, buzzing market din they represent but quiet study-chambers."

....The difference between apocryphal and apocalyptic as applied to certain post-biblical writings of the Jews is one of degree and not one of kind, the distinction that is made being entirely attributable to historical circumstances. The term apocrypha became, in the course of time, the *terminus technicus* for those books which were not extant in Hebrew, but found a place in the Septuagint. Just what combination of theological or literary circumstances conspired to win such favor and recognition just for these works will, at least in the cases of some, never be satisfactorily explained. In some instances the so-called apocalypses are, both from a literary as well as from a theological, and even from an historical side, more valuable than the apocrypha, and stand in closer sympathy of thought and expression with the books of the Old Testament. But one or two of the apocrypha, such as Ecclesiasticus and Wisdom, can compare in intrinsic worth and historical importance with the Parables of Enoch, while the Psalter of Solomon reflects with marked fidelity its Old Testament type and copy. Internal merit, then, could certainly not have been the criterion that fixed the line of demarkation between these two sister classes of books. Besides, in some versions made from the Septuagint, the same extra-canonical books are not always added—as, *e. g.*, in the Ethiopic Bible the Book of Enoch finds its place among the sacred and accepted writings.

....Sir Charles Wilson, in agreement with Professor Sayce, refers the original abode of the Hittites, who intruded into Northern Syria and Palestine, to the Anatolian plateau east of the River Halys. This is indicated by their physical appearance, as depicted on the monuments; by the peculiar form of the sandal, resembling the Canadian mocassin, together with the long bandage wound round the foot and ankle, the best possible covering in a country where the cold in Winter is intense, or the snow lies on the ground during a long period; and by the finger-less glove, which is still commonly used by the peasantry of this region, and is found in many other cold countries. The sculptures demonstrate that they belonged to no branch of the Semitic race, but to some highland people; and on the Temple of Abu-simbel the Khita are represented as of distinct Scythic character, with shaven head and a single lock hanging from the crown. Amid some pottery dug up at Tarsus some years ago, was a head which appears to have been a likeness of a Hittite, embodying, as it does, the full lips and the large, thick nose, with a sharp curve at the end, which is found on the monuments. This by no means beautiful, yet marked type, is still found in some parts of Cappadocja, especially among the people who live in certain extraordinary subterranean towns discovered recently by Sir Wilson beneath the great plain northwest of Kigdeh.

Pebbles.

....Soon going to seed—The farmer.

....The lost chord—A missing woodpile.

....Lords are not much thought of in this country; but counts have a great deal to do with American ballot-boxes.

....The Freshman who translated *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, "From the dead nothing but bones," has a brilliant career awaiting him in the medical profession.

...."I don't like this pepper" said a man to the waiter in a restaurant. "There are peas in it." "Why, that's nothing," replied the waiter. "Pepper is always half pa."

....A poet sent to an editor a contribution entitled "Why do I live?" and the editor answered: "Because you send your contributions by mail, instead of bringing them in person."

....A neighboring paper, reporting a recent social, says: "The opening piece was rendered by a 'mule quartet.' The reporter wrote it 'male quartette,' but the compositor knew better."

...."Well, how are you to-day?" asks the doctor. "My rheumatism has gone. I rubbed my knee for an hour with your lotion," replies the patient. "Your knee? But you said it was your arm." "Yes; but the exercise cured me!"

...."Here! Do you know you are riding in the wrong direction? This train doesn't go anywhere near Philadelphia." "There! I kept a-tellin' of him that twa'n't right to be ridin' back'ard; but he 'lowed he knowed it all. Men is dreadful smart, al'ays."

....The chum of a boarder at a hotel struck him over the head with a wash-bowl, the other day. When his friends ask him what ails his head, he mutters, "Inflammatory room-mateism," and adroitly guides the conversation into another channel.

...."What do you say they're a-doing of in Italy?" asked Mrs. Fishwhacker, of her daughter, who was reading an editorial in THE INDEPENDENT, entitled "Is Italy Persecuting the Propaganda?" "A-persecutin' the Propaganda? Well, for me, I can't see why they don't persecute the proper goose, too!"

....Gid, whose fifth birthday is a couple of weeks past, had been to school during the Fall term, wearing the kilt skirt common to boys of that age. Some of the larger scholars plagued him for wearing dresses. After the holiday vacation he was sent to school in a complete boy's suit, of which he was quite proud. One of the girls wrote him a note, saying that he looked like a little man. In telling his mother about it he said: "Mamma, Hattie sent me a letter, telling me I looked like a little man, and I wrote her one and told her she looked like a daisy; only I couldn't spell daisy, so I spelled cat."

....Mr. Irving related in Boston that once, traveling in Scotland near Balmoral, he met an old Scotchwoman with whom he spoke of the Queen. "The Queen's a good woman," he said. "I suppose she's gude enough; but there are things I canna bear." "What do you mean?" asked Mr. Irving. "Well, I think there are things which even the Queen has no recht to do. For one thing, she goes rowing on the lak on Soonday; and it's not a Chreestian thing to do!" "But, you know, the Bible tells us"— "I knaw," she interrupted, angrily. "I've read the Bible since I was so high, an' I knaw ev'ry word in't. I knaw about the Soonday fishing and a' the other things the good Lord did; but I want ye to knaw, too, that I don't think any the more, e'en of him, for adoin' it."

....A writer in the *London Society*, in an article on Churchyard Poetry, asserts that the following, at Lillington, near Leamington, is genuine. The lines are touching. They are in memory of a man named John Trees:

"Poorly lived
And poorly died;
Poorly buried,
And no one cried."

Equally melancholy, though with a different kind of sadness, are the rhymes on John Hill. They come from "a churchyard at Manchester":

"Here lies John Hill, a man of skill;
His age was five times ten.
He ne'er did good, nor ever would,
Had he lived as long again."

Very likely not; for if in half a century a man does no good he will hardly turn over a new leaf at fifty years of age. Is the following to be considered as an eulogium on the person commemorated?

"Provost Peter Patterson was Provost of Dundee;
Provost Peter Patterson, here lies he.
Hallelujah! Hallelujee!"

"A calm despair" is indicated by these melancholy lines to the Rev. Patrick Thompson, vicar on the Isle of Man:

"At threescore winters' end I died,
A cheerless being, lone and sad.
The nuptial knot I never tied,
And wished my father never had."

Ministerial Register.

BAPTIST.

CLARK, H. P., removes from King's Creek to Waynesfield, O.
DAVIS, T. A., ordained in Mayfield, Kan.
FLEMING, I. D., accepts call to Alexandria, Neb.
HISCOX, H. O., New York City, accepts call to Fifth Street ch., Troy, N. Y.
HORR, GEORGE E., Tarrytown, N. Y., accepts call to Charlestown, Mass.
LEET, WILLIAM, closes his work in Van Wert, O.
LEONARD, T. S., Owosso, Mich., resigns.
McCAUL, A. K., ord. in Caldwell, O.
McWHINNIE, J. W., Portland, Me., called to First ch., Cambridge, Mass.
PARMENTER, A. M., closes his labors in North Branch, Mich.
PURINGTON, L. M., Delhi, N. Y., accepts call to Waterford, Conn.
READ, J. S., closes his work in Chauncy, Ind.
SMITH, Jonathan, removes from Loonsyville to Spencer, W. Va.
SQUIRES, W. P., accepts call to Reed City, Mich.
THOMAS, BENJAMIN, LL.D., died recently in Little Rock, Ark.
THOMPSON, ISAAC B., Dundee, N. Y., accepts call to Milburn, N. J.
THOMS, J., Cazenovia, N. Y., resigns.
VAN HORN, W. L., accepts call to Hartford City, W. Va.
WILLIAMS, T. A., Deer Park, Ill., resigns.

CONGREGATIONAL.

AINSWORTH, ISRAEL, New Boston, N. H., called to Boylston, Mass.
ALLEN, FRED L., Walpole, N. H., resigns.
ANDREWS, H. M., accepts call to Franklin, N. H.
ARMSTRONG, JAMES, Roscommon, called to Addison, Mich.
AVERILL, J. C., called to First ch., Milford, Conn.
BERRY, EDWARD A., Somerville School, St. Clair, accepts call to Romeo, Mich.
BLAKE, HENRY A., accepts call to Plymouth Church, Providence, R. I.
BRASTOW, LEWIS O., D.D., Burlington, Vt., resigns.
BRYAN, GEORGE A., Preston, will become acting pastor at Wapping, Conn.
CLARK, GEORGE L., Shelburne, Mass., called to Westerly, R. I.
CLEAVELAND, J. B., Granby, Conn., withdraws his resignation.
CROSSWELL, M. S., accepts call to Independence, Ia.
DAVIS, WILLIAM H., accepts call to First ch., Detroit, Mich.
DEHART, A. J., accepts call to new church in Nashville, Tenn.
DYKEMAN, C. F., accepts call to Forest City, Ia.
GEORGE, DAVID M., Frostburg, Md., accepts call to Welsh ch., Pittsburgh, Penn.
HARLOW, LINCOLN, Putney, Vt., called to Becket, Mass.
HARRIMAN, NATHAN H., accepts call to First ch., Bangor, Me.
HOLP, P. E., Plankinton, called to Sioux Falls, Dak.
HOYT, JAMES S., Cambridgeport, Mass., called to Keokuk, Ia.
JENKYNS, E. S., Moncton, N. B., will supply for a year at Eastport, Me.
LEWIS, D. M., ord. in Glencoe, Minn.
LOOMIS, A. L. P., accepts call to Golden Prairie, Ia.
MARTIN, EVAN H., Perry Center, called to Seneca Falls, N. Y.
MITCHELL, JOHN, accepts call to Wyoming, Ill.
MOONEY, RODERICK J., Hyannis, Mass., called to Salt Lake City, Utah.
NORTHROP, GEORGE E., Chapman, called to Dover and Waushara, Kan.
RICHARDS, WILLIAM R., Bath, Me., accepts call to Plainfield, N. J.
SIDEBOTHAM, WILLIAM, accepts call to Memphis, Mich.
SPALDING, SAMUEL J., Newburyport, Mass., called to Salmon Falls, N. H.
STRONG, JOHN M., Sharon, Wis., will supply for six months at Waukegan, Ill.
BAND, WILBUR F., Barnet, Vt., resigns.
RICHMOND, JAMES, Portland, N. Y., resigns.
SELDEN, JOSEPH H., Methuen, Mass., resigns.
SEWARD, D. M., Plymouth ch., Portland, Me., resigns.

PRESBYTERIAN.

ADAMS, J. Q., Boulder, Col., accepts call to Westminster ch., San Francisco, Cal.
BACKUS, JOHN C., D.D., LL.D., First ch., Baltimore, Md., died April 8th, aged 73.
BRENT, ROLAND, called to Moro, Ill.
CAMPBELL, JAMES R., called to Stanton, Del.
CAMPBELL, R. E., Louisville, Ky., called to Florida, N. Y.
EGBERT, J. P., Princeton, N. J., called to Calvary ch., Buffalo, N. Y.
FRY, H. B., D.D., Salem, O., resigns.
MILLER, HENRY E., Chicago, Ill., called to Fort Street ch., Detroit, Mich.
NESBIT, D. E., Pittsburgh, Penn., called to Greenfield, Mass.
POLLOCK, JOHN P., called to Allentown, Penn.
SNYDER, A. J., Christiana, Del., called to Deerfield, N. J.
WILSON, W. S., accepts call to Flora, Ill.
WINTERS, DAVID, Olean, N. Y., accepts call to Williamsport, Penn.

School and College.

THE friends of higher education in Ohio mean well, and it remains to be seen whether they will be able to do well. The state boasts of no less than three state universities—namely, Miami University, at Oxford; Ohio University, at Athens; and Ohio State University, at Columbus; and an effort is now being made to consolidate them. The first two are old schools, both dating back to the beginning of this century, when Ohio was first admitted as a state, and both have an honorable history. They are supported by land grants of several townships; but the income from these is no longer able to support them in accordance with the needs of the day, since these lands bring only a small interest on the original appraisement made seventy years ago, and all efforts to have the land reappraised have met with defeat in the courts. The result was that Miami University, which, before the War, was decidedly *the* university west of the Alleghenies which enjoyed a large attendance from the South, and which numbers, among its alumni, many of the leaders in politics and religion in Ohio and elsewhere, had to be closed for over ten years for lack of funds, and now is nothing but a preparatory school, which, somehow or other, got under denominational control, being in the hands of the Presbyterians. At Athens, the college is in a better condition, having an attendance of about one hundred, a respectable corps of teachers, a good library and various collections. The youngest and most flourishing state institution is the Columbus school, which has a teaching force of nearly twenty, and over three hundred pupils. The matter of consolidating the three is being pushed in a decided manner, and has reached the legislature now in session, and action will doubtless soon be taken. It is proposed either to abolish the two older institutions and add their incomes to the revenues of the youngest, or maintain them in connection with it as departments of it. At any rate, the honest effort is being made, and has secured the sympathy of leading men of making a beginning in the consolidation of higher educational institutions in "college ridden" Ohio. There is room and stuff for just one, and only one, first-class state university in the state.

....A writer in *The Boston Transcript* states that the Ladies' International College at Florence, Italy, is received with favor by the Italians, and flattering mention of it is made by the best journals in Florence and Rome. This institution was established to impart instruction in modern languages, to American ladies especially. But the college is also appreciated by the ladies of Italy. There are already connected with it some Italian ladies belonging to one of the first families in Italy, and applications have been made from Germany, Austria and even Roumania; and this, too, though scarcely four months have passed since the institution was opened. With suitable provision for the accommodation of pupils, there is little doubt but that, within a year, from fifty to a hundred could be received. In order to make more ample provision for its needs—in furnishing the building, in procuring text-books and apparatus—efforts are now being made to obtain a few thousand dollars for this object. There is every reason to believe that, within one or two years, the institution will be self-supporting.

....Students have been received at Wellesley College from all the states and territories excepting Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and New Mexico. They have been received from Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Mexico, Chili, Turkey, India, Siam, China, Japan, South Africa, Micronesia, and Sandwich Islands. The number of students registered the present year is 502. More than 1,800 have been registered since the college opened in September, 1875.

....The Emperor William University at Strasburg, the youngest of the famous seats of learning in the land of scholars, far outranks many of her older sisters in attendance and renown. During the present semester, the attendance is 844 students, 85 of whom are in the theological department. The number from the newly acquired provinces of Alsatia and Lorraine, has been steadily increasing, and now reaches the respectable figure of 245.

....In May of the current year the Catholic University in Leyden will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary. The old university was founded in 1425, but was suppressed by the French in 1797. In 1834 it was revived and started out with 86 students. Now it numbers 1,600. It receives no financial aid from the state, which bestows money lavishly on the State University at Brussels. It is under the management of the bishops.

....In an article by Charles F. Thwing on "Gifts to Colleges and Universities," published in the *Bay State Monthly*, it is stated that the amount contributed to college and university education in the United States during the past ten years is $35,622,000, and since 1847 the total amount given has not been less than $50,000,000.

....At the University of Vienna a new professorship of Christian Philosophy, according to the doctrines of Thomas Aquinas, has been recently established; and a Catholic priest, Dr. Müller, heretofore a private tutor in the Theological Faculty, has been appointed to fill the chair.

Science.

THE Royal Astronomical Society have this year awarded their gold medal to Mr. A. A. Common for his photographs of celestial bodies, especially the remarkable photograph of the nebula of Orion, which he obtained in January, 1883. This far surpasses in excellence all that he had ever done before, and even goes beyond the remarkable plate obtained by the late Dr. Draper, in 1882. Mr. Common, in England, and Professor Pickering in this country are both at work upon star-mapping by photography, and have obtained very encouraging results. In many cases it appears that the photographic brightness of a star, if one may use the expression, differs widely from its visual brightness. During the past Summer Dr. Huggins kept up his experiments upon photographing the Solar Corona, and obtained about fifty plates. After an inspection of the plates, Messrs. Lawrence & Woods, who photographed the eclipse of May 6th, 1883, at Caroline Island, declare that "Dr. Huggins's Coronas are certainly genuine as far as 8′ from the sun's limb." A careful examination of the photographs taken on April 3d, May 31st, and June 6th, shows a rift precisely similar to that which is a conspicuous feature in the photographs taken during the eclipse. A committee of the Royal Society has been appointed to arrange for taking photographs of the sun by Dr. Huggins's method at some places of high elevation.

....Mr. Joseph F. James, of the Cincinnati Society of Natural History, would place *Compositæ* at the head of dicotyledons, instead of *Ranunculaceæ*, and he regards *Orchidaceæ* as the highest tyye of monocotyledons. He assumes that the chief function of plant life is the production of seeds, and that those plants which can produce seeds with the least expenditure of effort are the highest in the evolutionary scale. This, he believes, he finds in *Compositæ*. Singularly he takes provisions for cross-fertilization, also, as exemplifying a high type, which takes an immense expenditure of effort and a corresponding reduction of seed-product; for, assuredly, the greatest economy of effort in seed-production is estimated in cleistogamous plants. He also takes numbers as proving the position of an order. *Compositæ* represents one-tenth of the whole vegetable kingdom and *Orchidaceæ* one-twentieth. The facts to which Mr. James calls attention are very interesting, whether one be prepared or not for the deductions he draws from them.

....Mr. Gill and Dr. Elkin have recently communicated to the Royal Astronomical Society the parallaxes of a number of Southern stars. Their observations were made at the Cape of Good Hope with a 4 inch heliometer, and their results run as follows: α Centauri, 0.″75; Sirius, 0.″38; ϵ Indi, 0.″22; Lacaille 9,352, 0.″28; σ_2 Eridani, 0.″17; and ϵ Eridani, 0.″14. The probable error of each determination ranges from 0.″91 to 0.″03; at least, this is the value deduced from the accordance of the separate observations. It is not certain, however, that they can be relied on within such narrow limits; especially considering that, in the case of the two first, their figures differ somewhat seriously from those hitherto accepted—viz., 0.″92 for α Centauri, and 0.″24 for Sirius. Dr. Elkin, who is an American, has returned to this country, and has become connected with the Yale College Observatory, where he is to have the use of the magnificent 6 inch heliometer, the only one in the United States.

....There are many curious behaviors of flowers, the mystery of which has not yet been fathomed. In the species of gay feather, *Liatris*, for instance, no flower opens till the spike has attained its full length, when the heads begin to open from the top downward, the heads the first formed being the last to open. A correspondent of the very interesting bulletin of the "Buffalo Naturalist's Field Club" notes that, in the head of the common teasel, *Dipsacus sylvestris*, the first flowers open in the middle of the spike, and then proceed to open upward and downward, so that the first matures in a zone round the middle. In the scabious, a closely allied genus, no flowers open till, as in the *Liatris*, the head reaches its full size, when the flowers open simultaneously at the base and the apex, meeting in the middle, and the last to open forming a zone round the middle, ending the flowering at a point where, in the teasel, it would begin.

....Mr. J. F. Cowell, of Buffalo, points out the remarkable freedom of the butternut from insect attacks. The oak is preyed on by some 230 kinds of insects, the elm by 47, the pine by 110, the willow by 99, the maple—the most free generally of all trees—by 38; but the butternut receives the attentions of only about 20.

Personalities.

LIEUTENANT W. A. KOBBE, of the Third Artillery, some time ago reported to the War Department that there was, at Mount Vernon Barracks, Ala., a certain mule, originally sorrel, but now white from old age; and that, according to the tradition of the post, the said mule had been at the post (formerly known as Big Spring) ever since 1819, when General Jackson's army camped there. The venerable animal has worked at his cart, faithfully, all these years without losing a day, and, being now old and unable to work, the officers of the post lately petitioned the Department to pension and care for the old mule so long as he shall live to whicker and to kick. General Sherman read the petition, and part of his indorsement was:

"The Quartermaster's Department will be chargeable with ingratitude if that mule is sold, or the care or maintenance of it thrown on the charitable officers of the post.

"I advise that it be kept in the Department, fed and maintained till death. I think the mule was at Fort Morgan, Mobile Point, when I was there in 1842."

The Secretary of War thereupon made the following order:

"Let this mule be kept and well cared for as long as he lives."

....Active men, in good health and spirits, are slow to reflect on what sudden exertion will do. A hard run for a few blocks to catch a boat, a sudden dash up the steep stairs of one of our elevated railways may be repaid by a prostration of a week, a month or a lifetime. Lord Randolph Churchhill, the young Parliamentarian, whose chieftainship of the Tories has drawn such attention to him, was forced to give up the concluding weeks of the last session of the House of Lords, because of a spurt of athletics. One evening he and several friends were standing on the Thames enbankment, when Big Ben, the famous bell, began to strike twelve. Somebody wondered whether a man could run from where the party stood to the Tower and reach the last-named goal between the first and last strokes of Big Ben. The following evening was chosen to try the feat, and a wager was laid. Lord Randolph, who is a capital scud, started off like the wind, won the bet for his friend—and collapsed, though he has often run far longer distances. He was picked up by his companions, carried home, and only by a course of German baths saved himself from paralysis.

....One is apt to regard Washington as a man who never displayed any very violent emotion, especially anger, and to think that, if his daily life was not actually exempt from humanity's commonplace vexations and exasperations, the Father of his Country passed over them with passionless serenity. The following anecdote places him in a more mortal, though not less manly attitude. One day, a pretty domestic, employed in the White House, rushed down the stairs with a scream, passing the President's open door. An officer coming up had impudently given her an ardent hug and kissed her. General Washington was shaving, but he heard the cry, and darted out from his door in ample time to appreciate the cause. He ran down a step or two, caught the young Lothario by the collar, and gave him a kick that sent him dashing down the staircase. "Lear," called out the General, to some one below, "turn that man out. I'll have no man in my house that insults a woman!" Then the President returned to his shaving as suddenly as he had left it.

....The author of one of the simplest and most touching of Scotch ballads "Auld Robin Grey," was Lady Ann Balcarras, a daughter of the Earl of Balcarras, and a charming and refined lady. The music was not strictly original with her, but an adaptation of an old air sung by a servant. Lady Ann died as the wife of Sir Andrew Barnard, in 1825. With reference to the writing of the ballad, she used to say that, after allotting as many woes to the heroine as she could think of, she wished to add yet one more and could imagine none just natural and appropriate. Her younger sister was sitting in the next apartment, and she called to her for a suggestion. "Let their cow be stolen, Ann!" replied the little prompter; and Lady Ann at once incorporated that misfortune into her verses with a particularly pathetic touch.

....Monsignor Capel has canceled all his lately-made lecture engagements, as his voice has suddenly shown serious weakness. He has not been accustomed to using it so constantly in large halls, and the effort has fatigued it greatly. He will remain in New York City for the present.

....Mr. Herbert Spencer's health is in anything except a satisfactory state. For some months he has suffered from sleeplessness and want of strength. The advice of his physicians is a long trip; and he has now decided to visit Australia and New Zealand.

....Queen Victoria has exhibited a fancy for autograph letter-writing. Her last manifestation of it is an epistle of condolence to the Khédive of Egypt on the occasion of his mother's death.

Music.

MR. HENRY E. ABBEY'S Spring season ended at the Metropolitan Opera house on Friday evening after a series of curious and unexpected disappointments. The impressario has so bravely campaigned it from the first and has so faithfully held to his announcements, that the stockholders, the subscribers and the public have been fairly patient during ten days in which nearly every chief singer seemed under the weather and disposed to put the management into a lurch. One advertised opera after another was hurriedly withdrawn and something else performed at the last moment, with a provoking air of uncertainty and indifference hanging about the big stage. Mme. Nilsson, Mme. Scalchi, Mme. Trebelli, Mme. Sembrich and Signor Campanini successively declared themselves indisposed on different evenings. "Roméo et Juliet" and "Les Huguenots" were postponed or abandoned time and again. The good folks who hurried to the final matinee were met with the news that there would be no representation of "Carmen," or anything else, and that the seat-money would be refunded. The contrast with the comparative smoothness and reliability of the Winter weeks has been unexpected and sharp and altogether a sigh of relief apostrophizes the severance of Mr. Abbey's outside responsibilities. It is but just to admit his having striven with might and main to sustain them; and the good-will of the directors toward Mr. Abbey and their confidence in him remain undiminished. The company is now disbanding, though several leading artists, including Mme. Nilsson, have accepted engagements likely to keep them in this country for much of the Summer. Of the next season's manager, whether it may be Mr. Abbey or Mr. Gye, nor some one else, nothing whatever can be stated, or who is likely to sing during it. The first year of the most expensive and, from a financial stand-point, unsuccessful Italian opera season given in New York is over.

....On Tuesday evening the Mozart Musica Union, an orchestral society which embraces sixty amateur performers of distinct talent, gave their second concert in Chickering Hall. Mr. Carl Richter Nicolai is the director, and, judging from the general character of the playing of his band on this occasion (especially when compared with some of its preceding work), an efficient one. The program included Mozart's Overture to his "Zäuberflöte," one of Haydn's most tuneful symphonies—that in D, which is not very frequently performed—two airs for string orchestra by Edvard Grieg, a graceful little Gavotte by Mr. Nicolai and Meyerbeer's "Coronation March." Of these the Overture and the Andante in the symphony evinced the smoothest and neatest execution as well as the closest regard to time and expression. The other selections were hardly played with such finish. The March from "Le Prophète" was more noisy than imposing, and the string tone in the Grieg romances seemed uneven and thin. Miss Grace Hiltz's articulation is better than her voice; but her singing gave pleasure and she was twice recalled and Mr. Ovide Musin, one of the most accomplished violinists, in certain respects, that has appeared in public entertainments here for two or three seasons, rendered a Caprice de Concert of his own, a Mazurka of Wieniawski, and with charming effect Raff's "Cavatina." The concert put the society in a favorable light for the enthusiasm and devotion to hard work on the part of the members.

....Mme. Helen Hopekirk gave, before a fair-sized house, the first of the two farewell concerts she announced lately. A most interesting and expressive performance was her playing of the entire series of Schumann's "Carnevalsbilder" from memory; the "Valse Noble," "Aveu," and satirical "March of the Davidites against the Philistines" receiving an admirable rendering. In her other selections, Mme. Hopekirk did not appear so advantageously.

....Mr. Rafael Joseffy's last concert of the season occurred on last Thursday evening before a fine audience. Mr. Joseffy's playing was not less superb than at the preceding three entertainments, of which we have spoken in detail. After concluding the Fourth Concerto of Rubinstein, he was called back to the stage amid loud applause. Mr. Theodore Thomas and his orchestra assisted the pianist as effectively as usual.

ANNOUNCEMENTS for the week must mention the beginning of a two weeks' season of opera at the Academy (with Mme. Patti as the bright star of Mr. Mapleson's management), after which we shall have no more Italian opera until October. The last Philharmonics, at which Herr Scaria will make his American début, occur on Friday and Saturday.

A MAN'S success in life depends on whether he has three hands or four. If he has three hands, a right hand, a left hand, and a little behindhand, he is a failure. If he is forehanded, he will make a success.

Literature.

The prompt mention in our list of "Books of the Week" will be considered by us an equivalent to their publishers for all volumes received. The interests of our readers will guide us in the selection of works for further notice.]

OGILVIE'S IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.*

BY PROF. F. A. MARCH, LL.D.

THIS is the latest and most comprehensive of the great encyclopædic English dictionaries. It treats about 130,000 words to Webster's 118,000. The original edition of the Imperial was based on Webster, and the present edition uzes, of course, everything that its editors think is worth uzing in all the dictionaries and cyclopædias. In introducing this edition to the American public, arangements hav been made with the Americans, who claim that their copyrights ar infringed, so that, if we hav the money, we may, with a good conscience, possess ourselves of these nobl volumes and all that they contain, and hav no fear that we ar aiding and abetting pirates and robbers.

A very large number of the newly introduced words ar Old English, Scottish, American, or slang. These seem to be mostly gatherd from vocabularies, and do not ad much to the value of the work. The main value is to be found in the articls on scientific terms. These ar more numerous than those in any other dictionary, ar generaly clear and acurate, and ar illustrated with excelent engravings, 3,000 and more in number. They giv the essence of a duzn cyclopædias.

Careful atention has also been paid to derivation and pronunciation, and there ar vocabularies of Greek, Latin, Scripture, and geografical names, foren words and frazes, contractions and abreviations.

The general reader wil find what he wants to know about almost any word he meets.

The dictionary, as a whole, is thoroly good of its kind, a piece of work which the editor and publishers may wel be proud of. The Century Company do a good thing for buyers as wel as themselves in introducing it to the American public.

But the Century Company anounce that they hav undertaken a revision of this work for American use, and that it is under the charge of Prof. W. D. Whitney, and wil take several years for its completion. This is a sort of invitation to the critic to find that something is the matter with the present edition, great and fair as it looks. And one has not far to seek. As soon as Professor Whitney is mentioned, the critic bethinks himself at once that the dictionary, as he has it, is not the work of a master of the science of language. It is the old-fashiond work of common sense, not of a specialist. It has no claim to be regarded as an ideal scientific dictionary. It has the excesses and defects of popular compilations. Read, for exampl, the first articl in the book, that on the letter *A*. One may let it go as a good popular articl, but the historical and physiological matter, the doubtful and the establisht, the loose and scientific ar so mingld, and the whole so loosely and dubiously exprest that Professor Whitney never coud hav writn a sentence of it.

So the etymology thruout is carefuly prepared on the basis of the latest authorities, and is generaly acceptabl in common words, such as ar found in Skeat, tho evn here the editor shows, every now and then, an unsound bias toward the brilliant fancies of Wedgwood. But in the rarer words, which make up a great number in the count, the want of the specialist's precision is painfuly evident. Looking over pages 183 to 257, one finds that there is hardly a page, if there is any, on which there is not some word which requires positiv corection, and there is an average of between five and six words to the page, which need some addition or restatement.

This is judging the *Imperial* on its own plane. But if we turn to the begining of the alfabet and compare it with the first number of the "Historical Dictionary of the Philological Society, which has just apeard, this *Imperial Dictionary* seems to hav nothing complete or thoro. Evn in extent of vocabulary it is left out of sight. In the part of the alfabet included in the Philological Society's first number, there ar 8,365 words to 4,198 in the *Imperial*. If the heds of meanings were counted, the *Imperial* would dwindl the smaller. There is a greater body of fresh knowledge in the articls on *A*, which fil the first elevn columns of the Philological Society's Dictionary than in the whole 4,198 of the *Imperial* As to scientific method and acuracy there is no comparison.

But comparisons ar odious, especialy such as seem to belitl a good thing for not being what it does not pretend to be. The *Imperial* is certainly a very good popular dictionary, and it does not pretend to be the great Historical Dictionary.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

* THE IMPERIAL DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. By JOHN OGILVIE. New Edition, carefully revised and greatly augmented. Edited by CHARLES ANNANDALE, M.A., 4 vols. 8vo. Blackie & Son, London: The Century Co., New York, 1883.

NEW MUSICAL BIOGRAPHIES.*

MR. W. S. ROCKSTRO, for so considerable a time recognized as a thorough student of music and musical history, and in those fields a worker whose utterances have deserved consideration, has done an excellent service to the art with his new biography of Händel. The so-called biographies of the great composer have amounted, in frequent instances, to little more than desultory sketches, personal anecdotes strung together or critical studies of his works. In the case of Schoelcher or Dr. Chrysander's great work, the one volume is conspicuous for such incorrect and partial conclusions, and is so unlucky in treatment of material that it has always been regarded askance, while Dr. Chrysander's book, which contains an enormous amount of most valuable material, has not been translated into English, and is besides a direfully confusing authority to consult. Thus, Mr. Rockstro's book comes to us as practically the first complete, reliable telling of the story of the noble composer's life, which can be read with pleasure and referred to conveniently, being also a volume from the hand of a literary man and an educated, practical musician. While Mr. Rockstro has wisely not undertaken to condense in an undertaking intended for the particular ends of this biography, he has avoided unnecessary discussions and comments and has set forth clearly and exactly every detail of Händel's life and career from his birth and early days in the old town of Halle (a far nobler and more esteemed spot now than when the composer of the "Messiah" was a lad) to its serene and honored close in London. In citing dates, which a good many biographers love to leave out, Mr. Rockstro is at once cautious and liberal. The consecutive features of that vast mass of musical work which Händel contributed to the library of the art, his oratorios, operas, serenate, masques, anthems, sonatas, and every other species of instrumental or vocal composition known to his day, are respectively mentioned and criticised, so far as is necessary for consultation in a doubtful moment. The admirable table at the close (one of the best and completest we have seen in any recent musical biography) supplements their mention in preceding pages entirely satisfactorily. Innumerable errors, well known as such, but persistently current, are also disposed of by Mr. Rockstro with a decisiveness which ought to prevent their frequent appearance in print; as, for instance, the mythical 'London first performance' of "The Messiah," the day of Händel's decease, and some important episodes of his Italian Opera management. The chapters which Mr. Rockstro appends to the purely biographical and historical portion of his book, entitled "The Man" and "The Genius," are amongst the author's best efforts in musical essay. A genealogical tree, a fine portrait, and Händel's autograph in *fac simile* embellish the volume. It should find a place on the table of every musician.

Dr. Ludwig Nohl's *Wagner* has received favorable notices from the foreign press, and, in the English translation by Mr. Upham, will be acceptable. Under present circumstances, any biographical sketch of Wagner must prove more or less unsatisfactory, abundant in lacunæ, and uncertain upon points of interest in his earlier years—little more than a sketch in fact. The autobiography which the composer wrote and left behind him is jealously guarded by the three persons who possess the only three copies of it in existence; and its valuo to future writers is yet an unknown quantity. As for any estimate of the duration of the influence upon art of the extraordinary composer and poet, it is impossible, particularly just now, to venture upon any prediction. Dr. Nohl repeats the attested events of Wagner's early personal history. Born at Leipzig, in 1813, to a superintendent of the police and his cultivated wife, the lad grew up in an artistic and dramatic atmosphere, largely enhanced by the remarriage of Frau Wagner to Geyer, the Dresden actor and painter. His schooldays, where he studied a good deal in a desultory way and dreamed more, came to an end when he made up his mind, somewhere about his sixteenth year, that he must become a musician. Then ensued his life in Vienna and Magdeburg and Paris, his first symphony (which he was rewriting while stricken down in the Palazzo Vendremini at Venice), the immature operas, and his decisive successes with "Rienzi," the "Flying Dutchman" and "Tannhäuser." That extraordinary career which followed can well be characterized as proceeding battle by battle. It is reasonably familiar to the majority of musical amateurs, or ought to be; and the essential features of it are duly recited by Dr. Nohl. His book is written in the effusive, rhapsodic style which characterizes much German literature dealing with art topics. Considerable tiresome padding, of a readable kind, however, is insinuated into the volume, in the form of disquisitions and panegyrics; but, in the main, Dr. Nohl's contribution is as creditable and complete a one as any we have met.

Mr. Rockstro's *Mendelssohn* (in "The Great Musicians" series, which Dr. Franz Hueffor is editing) recites the familiar tale of the admired composer's life pleasantly, and gives attention to each personal or artistic feature of it which is desirable in a sketch of the kind. The table of reference concluding it, is valuable and complete. The volume is intended to be put into the hands of a different class of music-students from that to which the author's "Händel" appeals; but it is quite comparable with its weightier companion, and by those in particular who have not at hand the Second Volume of "Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians," containing the article "Mendelssohn," this biography will be welcomed. Mr. Rockstro is extremely conservative in expressing his view of Mendelssohn's position in art, in the short chapter so entitled, and as to what place will be allotted to the composer in the next decades, he says nothing. Otherwise than as the composer of the "Midsummer Night's Dream" music and certain pieces for the piano-forte, it would seem unlikely that the generation to come will know of or esteem him. The biographer's personal recollections of his intimacy with Mendelssohn as a pupil are novel, and throw some new light upon his simple, honest sunny character.

The *Hand-Book of Musical Biography*, which Mr. David Baptie has given us through the medium of English and American publishers, will be useful in an uncertainty as to the date of the birth or death of most of the composers, but might have been a much more compendious and helpful publication, with more judgment on Mr. Baptie's part. In the case of names like Hummel, Vogler, Moritz Mozkowski, Gottschalk and Niedermayer the few lines permissible were wisely restricted and applied. In the instance of the greater composers the paragraphs should have occasionally been longer; and almost invariably what space is devoted to them is not well applied. It would have taken no more room to recite the most famous half-dozen of a composer's works, with at least the date of their production, than Mr. Baptie has given to other and unimportant special matter. The advertising pages, which disfigure the book, ought never to have been added to it, and the prominence given to minor English composers is a fault. Altogether Mr. Baptie's *Hand-book* is a disappointment. We have long needed a little volume containing the name of each composer of any, however slight, importance in the history of music, and the dates of the most important occurrences of his life (to be condensed within not more than Hamlet's "some dozen or sixteen lines"); but this volume is only a step in the direction of getting it. It is the work apparently of no musician, and only a man of musical discrimination should have attempted it.

* THE LIFE OF GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL. By W. S. ROCKSTRO. With an Introductory Notice by GEORGE GROVE, D. C. L. London: Macmillan & Co.

LIFE OF WAGNER. By LOUIS NOHL. Translated from the German by GEORGE P. UPTON. Chicago: Jansen McClurg & Co.

MENDELSSOHN. By W. S. ROCKSTRO. New York: Scribner & Welford.

A HANDBOOK OF MUSICAL BIOGRAPHY. Compiled and edited by DAVID BAPTIE. London: W. Morley & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford.

Two volumes relating to the late Rev. Dr. Orville Dewey have lately been published, which require to be noticed together. One is *The Autobiography and Letters*, edited by his daughter. (Robert Brothers: Boston.) The other is *The Works* of the same divine, with a biographical sketch, in one volume, 8vo, of more than eight hundred pages, and containing selections from the volumes published under the author's personal superintendence in 1846, 1864 and 1876. (Unitarian Publishing Society.) This edition is a good but inexpensive collection of the important work of a divine, of whom it is justly remarked in the Preface that, "with the possible exception of Dr. Channing, no person occupied a more prominent position in the early annals of American Unitarianism than Dr. Dewey." Like Channing, he was reared in Hopkinsian Calvinism and in spite of the epigrammatic remark of his daughter that his youth was loaded with "poverty and Calvinism," we do not see, as to the first point, much to indicate exceptional disadvantages in his case, as compared with most Berkshire youth of his day, while, as to his Calvinistic training, the deposit left by it in his life is the golden grains in the sand which make it "paying dust." Dr. Dewey was born in 1794 in Sheffield, Berkshire County, Mass., where he died in March, 1882, within seven days of his 88th birthday. In 1814 he was graduated at the head of his class at Williams College, eight years after Samuel J. Mills entered the same college and made an impression on it, which was apparently not lost on young Dewey, who went soon after to Andover, where his daughter sums up his career in the caustic remark that he was cured of weak eyesight and of his Hopkinsian orthodoxy. As we remember him, the "judicious treatment with cold water" did not wholly end the trouble with his eyes, and the Discourses, Letters, and the Autobiography show that the flavor of Calvinism never did wholly depart out of him. In the discourse on "The Unitarian Belief," seven cautiously stated heads summarize his differences and agreements with the old orthodoxy. As the parties now stand, Unitarianism would seem to have ridden away from its founders at a canter, and left wider differences between them and itself than lie, on the other side, between them and the orthodox communions. There was a great store of spiritual life and conviction in Dr. Dewey, as in his friend and associate, Dr. Bellows. When dogmatic definitions are well out of sight, no man preached better nor more forcibly than he, especially on general themes of life and conduct. During the revival of 1858 he ministered a while to the New South Society, Boston, with such unction as to call out against himself the bold wit of Theodore Parker, who, in his unforgotten and unforgiven assaults on the great work going on, sneered at Dr. Dewey's "net thrown into Unitarian waters, and its draft of a few minnows." The Autobiography and the Letters must be read with the "Works," as they supply the personal framing to the discourses. Among the many humorous corruscations which light up its pages is one in which Dr. Dewey apologizes for the failings of a relative of his own by relating that Dr. Bellany was once called into court to testify against a parishioner, and on being asked if he were not passionate and outrageously profane, replied: "Well, he is a rough, passionate and swearing man. I am sorry to say it. But I do believe there is more of the milk of human kindness in his heart than in all my parish put together." One of Father Taylor's illustrations, given here, is too good and too wise to be lost:

"He was always ready with an illustration, and for his purpose used this: 'We have just had a visit in Boston,' he said, 'from an Indian chief and some of his people. They were invited to the house of Mr. Abbot Lawrence. As Mr. Lawrence received them in his splendid parlor, the chief, looking around upon it, said, 'It is very good; it is beautiful; but I—I walk large; I go through the woods and hunting-grounds one day, and I rise up in the morning and go through them the next—I walk large.' Brethren,' said the speaker, 'walk large.'"

....Professor Heinrich Düntzer is not brilliant, but he is painstaking, accurate and copious. His pen works distinctly nearer the mark than Lewes's; in many respects he has surpassed his predecessors; but he has still left it to his successors to repeat what he himself affirms with little hesitation: "The Life of Goethe is yet to be written." Were it not for the deep and abiding interest the world must ever have in bare and absolute truth there would be little need of going beyond the unapproachable narrative Goethe has himself left of his first six and twenty years in *Wahrheit und Dichtung*, while Eckermann's Conversations supply a noble picture of his later life. Mr. Lewes was too much impressed with the irresistible charm of Goethe's exquisite narrative to have any free reflections of his own, and smoothed over many points in his work which Düntzer has been at infinite pains to pick to pieces and reconstruct according to the facts of the case and regardless of Goethe's own account—as, for example, the relation of Herder to Götz, which cannot have been what Lewes believed and Goethe represented it was. It will probably be useless to deny that Düntzer occasionally tries the patience of his readers, though less, we think, in Mr. Lyster's excellent translation than in the German original. But when we make the serious attempt to take in at one view what Düntzer has done, and see with what deep insight and comprehensive grasp, and with how much humble recognition of the transcendant greatness of the man he was attempting to portray, he has wrought out the outlines, characteristic features, nodes and "modal centers of his development as a man and a poet," we shall be in a position to see the superiority of his work. Especially in his treatment of Goethe's religious character, the largeness and truthfulness of his method becomes apparent. The best part of the volume is probably the fourth book covering "The Weimar Years of Service," from 1775 to 1786. The author relies everywhere upon facts to make his impression, states them well, crowds them one on the other, and throws them down with the fearless indifference of a man who has no further interest in life than to tell what he knows. In this bold, blunt, but effective fashion, every knot in the poet's life is

dealt with and solved as far as facts will do it. When they fail the tangle is left no worse and no better for the next man to work on. On the whole Goethe does not suffer from this treatment unless it be in his relations to the uprising of Germany against Napoleon, through all of which he remained a chilling patriot, hardly to be excused and certainly not admirable. He had enough German blood in him to keep him away from Napoleon's visit to the field of Jena and from the *hare hunt* he, with studied insult, held on the ground. Mr. Lyster is not a mere translator, though he has omitted no pains and failed in nothing, so far as we can see, to put into English dress the thought and purpose of the original. But more than this, he is himself a student of Goethe, well acquainted with the facts of his life, and the book has profited in more ways than one by his large and special information. (Macmillan & Co.)

....Mr. Francis H. Underwood has followed his biographies of Mr. Longfellow and of Mr. Lowell, with a third, of *John Greenleaf Whittier* (Jas. R. Osgood & Co.) appropriately dedicated to the Hon. John Bright, who writes a letter accepting the dedication. The work was undertaken with the approval of the poet, under whose sanction the poems and letters published in this volume for the first time are brought out. The biography, without being an exhaustive Life, or a critical study, is an interesting and helpful guide. It opens with glimpses of the early history of the family, how they became Quakers, of the poet's connection, through the Rev. Stephen Bachelder, of Hampton, N. H., with Daniel Webster and Caleb Cushing. Like Webster, the poet commenced life in very humble circumstances. Mr. Garrison's first visit after he had discovered the promising author in the unknown youth, found him at work in the field, clad only in trousers and shirt. His suffering from the Winter cold was not all due to poverty, but partly, as Mr. Underwood remarks, to the fact that the New England settlers had not yet learned to provide against the Winter cold with warm clothing. Heavy wraps, furs, and thick overcoats were unknown. "Camlet" surtouts, with wind and cold rattling through them, were then the hight of Winter luxury. Apart from the gentle attractiveness of the man, the interest of the volume is divided between his identification with the anti-slavery movement, his championship of Quakerism, and his literary history. His early and late association with Garrison has brought into these pages a general sketch of the familiar anti-slavery history. His Quakerism has always been of a mild type, unaggressive and catholic in its breadth, unless we except his manifest inability to look at the original Quaker invasion of New England in any but an extremely partial and prejudiced way, in which his biographer gives him indiscriminate and rather gratuitous support. As a poet Mr. Whittier has to be looked at as the anti-slavery poet, in which character he claims, with Mr. Lowell, the first place; as the Quaker poet; and as the mellow poet of a serene catholic humanity. Mr. Underwood's book helps readers to follow his development in all these lights, and is especially helpful in guiding them through the local scenery and the implications which, in Mr. Whittier's poems, are a special charm. The work is evidently one of love, and makes a worthy impression of one of the purest and most guileless of men and of one of the sweetest of singers.

....Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, have just published an 8vo volume, by the Hon. Joseph Neilson, formerly Chief Judge of the City Court of Brooklyn, entitled *Memories of Rufus Choate; with Some Consideration of His Studies, Methods, and Opinions, and of His Style as a Speaker and Writer.* The contents consist of a series of chapters by the author, also of letters addressed to him by distinguished men who had held various relations to Mr. Choate, and were competent to write from personal knowledge of the man, of several letters written by Mr. Choate to Mr. Sumner, and finally, of the speech of Mr. Choate before the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Massachusetts on the death of Daniel Webster, who was his intimate friend. A fine steel engraving gives a perfect likeness of the man. The volume is dedicated to the memory of the late Isaac Grant Thompson, the brilliant, scholarly, and lamented editor of the Albany *Law Journal*, who died a few years since, and at whose suggestion the work was undertaken. The generic word "Memories" rather than the word "Life" as well as the contents of this volume, indicates very clearly that the object of the author was to set Mr. Choate before the reader at various stages of his career, and in the salient aspects of that career, both public and private, rather than to give a minute and detailed history of this most remarkable man. This object has been accomplished with a skill in the selection of materials, with a wisdom in their arrangement, and with a terseness, power and beauty in their statement, showing that the author had mastered his own idea and was fully competent to its execution, and making the volume both intensely stimulating to thought and thoroughly useful in its practical impression. The author had for his subject one of the brightest and purest lights that ever adorned the legal profession, and has made the pages of this volume luminous with the rich and growing colors of a life that ended too soon for his country's good. No one, upon the reading of this volume, can fail to see who Rufus Choate was, or what were the elements that made him such a master in his profession, and such a power wherever he moved and to whatever he applied his hand. We are greatly mistaken in our estimate of this book, if the members of the legal profession, and, indeed, all thoughtful readers, do not find in it an interest and a profit that will abundantly pay for the purchase and the perusal. We have seldom read a book so thoroughly packed with just the things that make a book worthy of being read; and cannot forbear to extend to Judge Neilson our hearty congratulation upon his eminent success.

....A delicious little brochure in parchment covers, and privately printed at Cambridge, Mass., gives us a new English version of *The Dies Iræ*, in double rhymes, with an essay and notes, by Franklin Johnson. The fascination of the poem has, for many years, been on Mr. Johnson. In 1865 he published his first attempt, and ever since, as he relates in his frank preface, has had the problem on hand, as a recreative exercise, to correct and perfect his first work. Whether the poem can ever be rendered perfectly into English or not, it is certain that the effect of it is lost, unless the double rhymes are reproduced, on which so much of its strange music depends. Mr. Johnson's notes show that he has considered the hard points of his task and faithfully endeavored to meet them. That he has met them, in every case, he does not pretend, though we may say for him that the more we read his version—and we have read and re-read it many times, and keep it at hand for future re-readings—the more the deep music of the immortal song resounds in its lines. Gerhard's "*O Haupt, voll Blut und Wunden*," has been a similar fascinating but elusive task to Christian translators. But, though no one has succeeded in rendering it entire, the parts have been done exceedingly well, and a good result has been reached by bringing these sparks, struck off from different minds, together into the combined flame of one noble song. Mr. Johnson intimates that this may be the method that will finally give *The Dies Iræ* a familiar place in English hymnology, and expresses the modest hope that, in that combination, some fragment of his work may appear—a hope which the merit of his work, in such verses as the rendering of *Rex tremendæ majestatis*, and of *Recordare, Jesu, pie*, and the devout enthusiasm of it all entitle him to indulge. By itself, and with no original to overwhelm it in the comparison, his version would have the marks of a great and lasting Christian song. But, like all works of genius, there is an unapproachable and exclusive element in the mediæval song which is at once the despair and the provocation of the translator. Part of the difficulty lies, we are convinced, in a type of faith that is felt in every line, but which cannot be made palpable in the translation, for the reason that it has vanished from the hearts of men.

....We have nothing but good to say of Professor Knapp's *Modern French Readings*. (Ginn, Heath & Co.) Mr. Knapp is the Street Professor of Modern Languages at Yale, and has compiled a Reader which shows an intelligent adaptation to the business in hand, and gives the student some chance of finding that he is addressing modern generations when he attempts to use what he has learned. We could name a distinguished gentleman who, after some experience here in teaching French, went to Paris, and on asking the first Frenchman he met what time o'day it was, saw him politely take the pipe from his mouth and offer him a light—a blunder that no man is sure he may not match, if he has no better master than the current dictionaries and phrase books. Professor Knapp goes to work on a different plan. The selections are made with reference to style and vocabulary rather than to the study of the literature, and they put the student on terms of speaking acquaintance with the language in the new and radically recent phases of its development. The selections in this compilation are a wide departure from the ordinary first-class American French; but they have the compensating advantage that the student will learn more from them, in an hour, than in three months on the old plan. The extracts are long enough to settle down into the student's mind and make an impression on him; they are various enough to cover a wide reach of the national speech, and they are arranged on a progressive scale of difficulty. They furnish examples from characteristic departments of the literature which could not be otherwise made available to classes without an impracticable expense. Professor Knapp's introduction is as witty as scholarly; nothing can exceed the humorous good nature with which he sings his plaint over blunders typographic, which it is too late to remedy.

....The Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls bring out, in this country, the second volume of the Rev. Joseph Parker's discourses on "The Inner Life of Christ, as revealed in the Gospel of Matthew." This volume bears, for its title, *Servant of All*. Dr. Parker has enjoyed a wide reputation in this country since the publication of his "Ecce Deus." The renowned preacher of the City Temple has hosts of friends in this country, among whom his fresh, trenchant, luminous and corruscating style will give this book a sure and quick success.——From the same publishers (Funk & Wagnalls) we have also a *Manual of Revivals*, by the Rev. G. W. Hervey, M.A. The aim of the author in compiling this manual has been to make it helpful to workers in the field by collecting into its pages the practical suggestions which have occurred to him in studying the literature of the subject, and to replenish him with revival themes, outlines, texts, illustrations and hints, taken from the experience of those who have worked most successfully in revivals. Our examination leads us to think that this plan is carried out with judgment and great good sense, and that the methods recommended are not of the kind which force the Church and exhaust its energies, but may be relied on to produce permanent results.

....*Medical Ethics and Medical Etiquette* is an ethical symposium, by several well-known physicians of New York State. (Putnam's Sons.) It is an answer to views expressed by Austin Flint and a series of arguments in justification of the course of those who have repudiated the code of the American Medical Association. It has in it many things which would receive the assent of most high-minded medical men. It does not repudiate the moral necessity of consulting only with those who are capable of aiding either in diagnosis or treatment; but it regards a fixed standard founded on variable conditions as untenable. It is often wise to formulate a code of ethics in order to get at a statement of what the best-educated and the most ethical men believe should be the rules of professional etiquettes and personal duty to the sick. Thus far the announcement is well. While we do not believe it is best to abrogate all codes, we believe that the declaration of ethics does not always necessitate their enforcement. Had it not been for persistent blunders of the judicial committee of the American Medical Association this conflict would not have occurred. As it has it is well to have both this book and that of Dr. Flint.

....*Sea Sickness; Its Cause and Cure Scientifically and Practically Solved*, by Wm. H. Hudson (S. E. Cassino & Co., Boston), is an entertaining book. Its text is that the reason we are sea sick is that we do not "yield at once to the dictates of gravity, which thus becomes pretty thoroughly offended. We are to relax our muscles and yield to every movement of the vessel. Gravity and the ocean both compel the use of muscles in dominant relaxation. They must and will have loose muscles. If you try to evade this, you will surely pay the penalty, which is sea sickness." On page 74 are some good practical suggestions. The author insists that our muscles need to learn the trade or art of avoiding sea sickness, just as there must be muscle training for music and dancing. The book is unique and reflective, and will be relished by those who cannot fully accept the views of the author.

....*The Home Physician*, by L. M. Gilbert, M.D., of New Haven (G. P. Putnam's Sons), is an example of wasted energy. All that is good in it can be found elsewhere in much better form. It begins with medicines, and closes as if all drugs could be handled by any person; and, in its effort not to overdose, gives a range entirely too large to be useful. Take, as an instance, the page on Hydrate of Chloral, which has in it quackery enough to mislead a town. So, also, Pyrophosphate of Iron is handed over to the laity, as well as Copaiba in hazel-nut doses. Diseases and their treatment have no better consideration. Diphtheria, Gall-stones, Peritonitis, and Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis are all alike within the reach of his rough and ready treatment. From page 73 to 76 is not good family reading. We advise the author to limit himself to the first edition, and secure that for his own library.

....*Anti-Tobacco* (Roberts Brothers, Boston), is made up of addresses and papers by Livermore, Carpenter and Witter. Each is able in its way, and the three make, perhaps, the best treatise in print against tobacco. The first urges its seven indictments against tobacco. The second gathers and presents many pertinent and impressive facts as to its evils. The third, which has before appeared in the Report of the Wisconsin Board of Health for 1881, fairly shows the effects of tobacco, and emphasizes what it says by varied and effective testimony. We commend the book to all as valuable in its instruction and as likely to be of service in checking an evil already making itself felt on the youth of our land, as well by heredity as by their own cultivation of the habits of its use.

....A better and sharper piece of work is rarely put into print than Prof. Elliott Coues's *Biogen; a Speculation on the Origin and Nature of Life*, which has reached the second edition and ought to run through a hundred. (Boston: Estes & Lauriat.) The little treatise is an address, delivered by invitation, to the Philosophical Society of Washington, upon the Problem of Life, and is as keen a puncturing of the materialistic inflation as can be put into language. This, from the preface, describing the discussion that arose on the address, is a piece of delicious mockery:

"A philosopher said that he could not imagine how the speaker could seriously ask such a question as, what is the difference between a dead Amœba and a live Amœba? He should be almost ashamed to be called upon to answer such a simple question. From his manner I gathered that he wished I had asked him something hard."

The essence of his position is that "modern materialistic and atheistic notions about life are, every one of them, disguises of the plain statement that a self-created atom of matter lays an egg that will hatch." The clean-cut and almost inimitable style and remorseless acuteness of the performance have good examples in the extracts given above.

....The friends and admirers of the late Rev. E. A. Washburn, D.D., rector of Calvary Church in this city, will be glad to know that the Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. have published a volume of his sermons, under the title of *The Beatitudes, and Other Sermons*. There is not a weak spot nor a flat line in them. They are fresh, manly, large, intellectually broad, free and inspiring. The theology is not altogether ours; but, such as it is, we can only wish to do something in this world as good and as helpful as the preaching he built upon it. The striking merit of these sermons is the preacher's strong grasp on the elusive and often empty forms of religious phraseology, and his power to replenish them with force and meaning, and to put his hearers in solid possession of the essential things that lie in them. The preacher's diction is pure, elevated and simple, not without tenderness nor imagination, and with a moving force in it which may be eloquence or may be the simple majesty of speech.

....Something to be noted and imitated is the Cleveland Education Bureau's *Ten Books for the People* (published by the Cleveland Educational Bureau). These books were part of a large plan successfully carried out, which began with a membership ticket costing $1.25, which entitled the bearer to ten entertainments, in which were combined ten first-class orchestra concerts, ten lecture preludes, ten lectures, concerts, debates, etc., and ten condensed common-sense books for the people, which were distributed to every subscriber free as he entered the hall. These ten books are now bound up into the annual volume for the current season. They are bright, pithy, pointed, and stimulate interest in good and worthy things. It is a plan worth study, and we should say worth imitation. Send for the book and read the reports of the results, the cost, etc., given by the officers at the end. The book is edited by Charles E. Bolton, secretary.

....We have received from Benjamin W. Hitchcock, Publisher, various parts of "Standard Collections of Old and New Songs, and Choice Instrumental Music." The songs nearly all come very strictly under the classification of "old," and the best of them are the very old. The selection is sufficiently wide to include in it such once decidedly "popular" features as "Champagne Charlie," "Maggie May," and "Up in a Balloon," along with Handel's "See, the Conquering Hero Comes," "Won't You Tell Me Why, Robin," "Kelvin Grove," and many favorite Scotch and English ballads of the last quarter century.

....The Rev. B. A. Hinsdale, formerly President of Hiram College, and latterly Superintendent of Schools at Cleveland, has brought together, in a convenient 16mo, a selection of his Essays and Addresses delivered since 1870 on miscellaneous subjects, mostly relating, however, to education. The table of contents contains most of the live topics which, in this time of educational activity and interest, have come to the front. They are discussed with vigor and breadth and on the basis of sound methods and a sound philosophy. (James R. Osgood & Co.)

....Mr. John Kenrick's *Ancient Egypt Under the Pharaohs* is reprinted by Mr. John Alden, we suppose from the old plates, with all dates removed expect 1883 on the title page, which, we regret to notice, can be trusted only to speak for itself and is no indication of the real date of the work. John Kenrick was a sound scholar, Professor of History in New College, Manchester, England. His best work was that on Phenicia. This now before us was published in London, in 1850, and was a good work for the times, but has long since been superseded by Rawlinson.

....It has been pointed out to us that our reviewer, in noticing last week Mr. Fuller's "Artistic Homes," fell into an error in his interpretation of the drawings given for plumbing, and did the author the unintentional injustice of supposing that he sanctioned the use of the abomination of the pan water closet, when the drawing shows a variety of the Hopper and the letter press specifies the "Hopper Closet." We are glad to make the correction, especially in the case of a book whose merits are so many and so great.

LITERARY NOTES.

MISS MAUD HOWE, a daughter of the author of the "Battle-Hymn of the Republic," has written a novel, "The San Rosario Branch," a story of Western, and incidentally of European life.

....Mr. John Bright is indifferent to novels and reads one rarely. He relaxes his mind by taking up a volume of poetry. Milton he earnestly appreciates and loves, and Whittier has also a high place in the statesman's heart.

....The April number of *Scandinavia*, a journal devoted to the consideration of the literary history and development of the North, publishes a contribution treating of "Danish and English Composition" in a style especially interesting to American readers.

...."Thorns in Your Sides" is the curious name given to another new novel—this one to be issued from the press of Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons. It is by Miss Keyser, the author of "On the Borderland," and contains some references to current Irish questions.

....In the *American Hebrew* of this week appears the first portion of an article "The Modern Jew: His Present and Future," from the hand of Miss Anna Laurens Dawes, a daughter of the Senator from Massachusetts. It is written from a non-Jewish stand-point, but exhibits much discriminating fairness and study.

....The Messrs. Brentano are selling an amusing little squib on the present copyright chaos, entitled "Ye Quest," detailing the conventional experiences of two eager and clever young authors who collaborate a book out of which they are desirous of making money and deserved repute. There is nothing especially new in the *brochure;* but it is vivacious, pertinent and a faithful presentment.

....The *Boston Sunday Globe* is about to print, as a special Spring attraction to its readers, a collaborated novel, the writers of which will be Robert Grant, "J. S. of Dale," John Boyle O'Reilly and John S. Wheelwright. The extent of each gentleman's responsibility in the story will be left to the reader to decide, as where each takes it up and lays it down will not be promulgated until the last chapter is published.

....A. D. F. Randolph & Co. have in press a new work by the Rev. D. W. Faunce, D.D., of Washington, D. C., entitled "Resurrection in Nature and Revelation: an Argument and a Meditation." In this volume the author attempts to show that the ideal man and the ideal world are to emerge from the present world and the present man at the resurrection. The author holds to a veritable resurrection, though not to the molecular nor to the substitutional theory. The book, though an argument, was suggested by a personal bereavement, and is designed, also, to be consolatory to the bereaved.

....The true history of Mr. George W. Cable's famous "April Fool's" joke on his friend, Mr. Samuel L. Clemens, resulted in "Mark Twain's" receiving some 150 letters, each one begging that terrible trifle, the autograph of the humorist. If all the epistles which swelled his mail were themselves autographs, Mr. Clemens must be indebted to Mr. Cable for a remarkably neat and entertaining collection; for in sweet unity with Mr. Cable were such notable people as Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, Clara Louise Kellogg, Henry Ward Beecher, Modjeska, H. H Boyesen, George P. Lathrop, Col. John Hay, H. Bunner, Noah Brooks, E. C. Stedman, George Cary Eggleston, Charles Dudley Warner, Col. George E. Waring, Horace Scudder, Julian Hawthorne, and a host of other personal friends in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, and more distant points.

....*The Critic and Good Literature* presented in its last issue the list of the "Forty Immortals" by the invited vote of its readers "deemed most worthy of membership in a possible American Academy, formed on the same general principle as the famous French literary institution." The names appear in the following order, the number of votes which each received being mentioned after it: Oliver Wendell Holmes, 130; James Russell Lowell, 128; John Greenleaf Whittier, 125; George Bancroft, 121; William Dean Howells, 119; George William Curtis, 118; Thomas Bailey Aldrich, 111; Francis Bret Harte, 105; Edmund Clarence Stedman, 104; Richard Grant White, 102; Edward Everett Hale, 100; G. W. Cable, 87; Henry James, 86; "Mark Twain," 84; Henry Ward Beecher, 83; James Freeman Clarke, 82; R. H. Stoddard, 82; William Dwight Whitney, 77; Walt Whitman, 76; Asa Gray, 69; Noah Porter, 66; John Fiske, 62; Theodore D. Woolsey, 57; A. Bronson Alcott, 55; Julian Hawthorne, 55; John Burroughs, 52; T. W. Higginson, 49; J. G. Saxe, 49; O. B. Frothingham, 48; George P. Fisher, 47; Moses Coit Tyler, 45; Chas. A. Dana, 44; Donald G. Mitchell, 41; Alexander Winchell, 38; E. P. Whipple, 37; George Parsons Lathrop, 36; W. W. Story, 36; Francis Parkman, 34. We leave to our readers their own opinion, as to the propriety of at least two or three of the above names, merely observing that it would seem that in spite of the honorable literary activity of our day, the number has not been extraordinarily easy to round out.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Owing to the bewildering variety recently introduced into the size and form of printing paper, the old designations of books, as 4to, 8vo, 12mo, etc., give so little indication of size that we shall hereafter, for the present, at least, give the measures of books in this list in inches and quarters. The number first given is the length.]

Carola. By Hesba Stretton, author of "Through a Needle's Eye," etc. 6¾x4¾, pp. vii, 291. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1 25

The Opening of a Chestnut Burr. By E. P. Roe. New and revised edition. Illustrated. 11x8, pp. 86. The same. 0 25

Jack's Courtship: A Sailor's Yarn of Love and Shipwreck. By W. Clark Russell. (Franklin Square Library.) 11x8, pp. 152. New York: Harper & Bros. 0 25

An Old Man's Love. A Novel. By Anthony Trollope, author of "Doctor Thorne," etc. (Franklin Square Library.) 11x8, pp. 40. The same. 0 15

The Academic Speaker. By Prof. J. H. Gilmore, A.M., author of the "Primary Speaker," etc. 7½x4½, pp. 344. Rochester, N. Y.: Scrantom, Wetmore & Co.

Wedlock: Selections from the best English and American Poets. By Prof. J. H. Gilmore. 5½x3¾, pp. 110. The same.

System of Christian Theology. By Henry B. Smith, D.D., LL.D. Edited by William S. Karr, D.D., Professor in Hartford Theological Seminary. 9½x6¾, pp. xiv, 630. New York: A. C. Armstrong and Sons. 3 50

Through Spain on Donkey-Back. Drawings by W. Parker Bodfish. 10x8, pp. 79. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 1 50

Modern Criticism, and Clement's Epistles to Virgins; or, Their Greek Version Newly Discovered in Antiochus, Palæstinensis. With Appendix, containing Newly Found Versions of Fragments attributed to Melito. By J. M. Cotterill, author of "Peregrinus Proteus," 8¾x5¾, pp. 127. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark; New York: Scribner & Welford.

Hymns from the Land of Luther. Translated from the German by H. L. L. 6x4¾, pp. viii, 250. London, Edinburgh and New York: T. Nelson & Sons. 1 25

Manual of Jewish History and Literature. Preceded by a Brief Summary of Bible History. By Dr. D. Cassel. Translated by Mrs. Henry Lucas. 6x3¾, pp. xvi, 258. London: Macmillan & Co. 0 75

The Dance of Modern Society. By William Cleaver Wilkinson. 7¼x4¾, pp. 78. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. 0 60

Lessons on the Human Body. An Elementary Treatise upon Physiology, Hygiene, and the Effects of Stimulants and Narcotics on the Human System. By Orestes M. Brands. 6¾x4¾, pp. xiii, 255. Boston and New York: Leach, Shewell & Sanborn. 0 50

Speeches, Lectures and Letters. By Wendell Phillips. 7x5, pp. vi, 562. Boston: Lee & Shepard; New York: Charles T. Dillingham. 0 50

Echoes From The Oratory. Selections from the Poems of the Rev. John Henry Newman. 6¾x4¾, pp. 61. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. 0 50

A Graveyard Flower. By Wilhelmine von Hillern, author of "Ernestine," etc. From the German by Clara Bell. 6¾x4¾, pp. 160. New York: William S. Gottsberger.

The Mystery of Creation and of Man: to which is added a New View of Future Punishment. By L. C. Baker. Second edition. 6¾x4¾, pp. 229. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

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Religious Intelligence.

THE POPE MEDITATING FLIGHT.

THERE is no doubt that the Pope and his advisers have been seriously considering the advisability of removing the Papal Establishment from Rome. This question is as old as Italian unity. Pius IX was often, according to reports, meditating flight from Rome; but he died in the Vatican, and there is every reason to believe that his successor Leo XIII, though he may live many years, will also end his days in that venerable palace. The London *Times* closes an editorial on this subject with these words: "The more nearly it is inspected as a matter for immediate determination the less likely it is to be determined upon." It is interesting, however, to know that the Vatican household is sorely disturbed by the decision of the Court of Cassation concerning Propaganda property, and by the inconveniences resulting from an attempt to play the role of a captive. The Rome and Paris correspondents of the *Times* have gathered up some reports from different sources of the feeling and expressions of the Pope and his advisers.

The organ of the Pope, the *Osservatore Romano*, says that if the Pope should feel obliged to leave he would follow the course taken by the Propaganda and remove to Malta. As soon, it says, as the Propaganda found itself struck in such a way as to be no longer able freely to exercise its high ministry, it abandoned Rome, establishing separate seats of administration all over the world, "and on the day when the Pope finds his dignity so far compromised that he is unable to tolerate the affront without injury to the high authority of the Papacy, on that day he will, like many of his predecessors, take his pilgrim's staff and go forth, trusting in the infallible guidance of Divine Providence."

Will that contingency arise? Some of the Pope's advisers think so, and that the day is near at hand. They say that the Pope's refusal to receive the Prince and Princess of Bavaria was due to his conviction that, if he did so, he would thus establish a precedent—and it was, indeed, intended to establish one—for the reception of the Princess's father, or the King of Spain or other Catholic monarchs, after their having first visited the King of Italy at the Quirinal. The course of the Pope is decided with respect to these court ceremonies:

"In declining to receive the Prince and Princess, Leo XIII has distinctly indicated the line of action which he will follow toward Catholic sovereigns who, on coming to Rome, do not pay their first visit to him. This can only lead to the comparative isolation of the King of Italy by its becoming an impossibility for Catholic sovereigns to visit him in his capital, or to the complete isolation of the Pope in the Vatican should they set the Pope's decision at naught. In that case the Pope's situation will become intolerable."

According to the Paris correspondent, Malta is not the place to which the Pope would retire. The choice would naturally lie between Austria and Spain, and he gives, as a current report, the statement that the Pope sent an autograph letter to the Emperor of Austria, in which he named the reasons for leaving Rome at a more or less early date, and added: "I am well aware that this decision may have serious consequences for Christendom; but I am bound to carry it out."

The same writer sets forth the advantages which the Pope would derive by taking up his abode in Austria, and those which he would confer on the Empire, and goes on to say:

"It is a mistake to imagine that the Pope could take refuge on an island in the Mediterranean—as, for instance, Malta. The Popes have not been so wanting in judgment, so ignorant of the exigencies of their situation, as to make it appear possible that a Pontiff, especially one so enlightened as Leo XIII, could be capable of such a blunder. To retire to Malta would be playing into the hands of the enemies of the Papacy, and making it a kingdom not of this world. If the Pope quitted Rome, he would certainly choose a central spot on the main lines of communication, so as to recover strength for his cause, especially at a time when Europe is wavering between tradition and innovation. An Italian prelate remarked to me, a year ago: 'If the Pope left Rome, and I had a right to advise him, I should urge him to buy up Monaco, and to erect a new St. Peter's and Vatican on the promontory of San Carlo.' This sally gives an idea of the politic spirit of those who are considering the idea of a change of residence; while the above letter was probably written because Austria alone could offer the requisite hospitality and central position.

"Now, if I were asked whether I believed in the wisdom of this proposal to transplant the Holy See, then, judging by the results of numerous interviews which I have had on the subject, I should say: 'No; so long as such a step can be avoided.' Not only because of endless material difficulties, not only because, according to the utterance of a distinguished Cardinal, 'The members of the Conclave are incrusted on the walls of the Vatican,' but because nobody can foresee the divisions, the schisms, infinitely more formidable than anything else, which such a resolution might entail. Leo XIII will only expose himself to so terrible a contingency—to a contingency which might cause the recurrence of events fatal to the welfare of the Church—when his sagacity and high sense of duty admit of no other course."

Upon the question of the relations of the Pope and the King, the *Times*, editorially, has this clear expression:

"The single real question concerns the terms on which the Pope and the King of Italy are to share Rome as their common capital. To say that a *modus vivendi* requires to be established does not express the facts. A *modus vivendi* has already been established, or has grown. Rome never ceased to be the Papal capital, though it became also the capital of United Italy. Amidst all the charges that the Pope is a prisoner in the Vatican, Catholic processions perambulate Rome, Rome is the headquarters of Catholic pilgrimages from all corners of the world, the Pope is to be seen exercising the most splendid functions of sovereignty. He rules the Church in Italy as supremely as when he was most royal and unfettered. For the Roman Catholic Church there would be no knowledge that its chief was a dethroned captive unless the victim himself were always lamenting his sufferings. Roman Catholic missions which depend for their sustenance on subsidies from the Propaganda will not discover, except from the Papal complaints, that any assault has been made upon them. The twenty-three centers from which funds are henceforth to be collected will not hinder the Roman College from continuing to be the general fountain-head. A frank recognition of Italian political unity would deprive the Pope of none of his independence in dealing with the affairs of the Church beyond. It would save for the service of the Church the friction and waste which a demeanor of persistent offense necessarily entails."

HERR ERNEST HAECKEL has recently published an account of an excursion he made to Adam's Peak in Ceylon in February, 1882. Though not the highest mountain on the island by a thousand feet, this peak is so situated as to dominate over all the hills around it, and, by reason of its sugar-loaf shape, so different from the rounded tops of the other mountains, is the most conspicuous land-mark. It has been invested with mythical legends from a very great antiquity. It is found mentioned for the first time under the name of Samanala as the fortress of the tutelary god Saman. According to the most current legend, Buddha, after his residence in Ceylon, and after seeing the population converted to his faith, ascended to Heaven from this mountain, and left upon it, in answer to the prayer of the king, and in special token of his regard, the impression of his foot, as the *sripada*, to mark the last spot he touched on the earth. The Tamils or Malabars, who are Brahmins, likewise respect the mark, and regard it as the footprint of Siva, made under similar circumstances. The Mohammedans say that it was made by Adam's foot, and have a story that, when Adam was driven out of Paradise, the angel carried him under his arm and left him on this mountain, while Eve was deposited, in like manner, on a mountain near Mecca. This story appears to have had a Christian origin, and to have been borrowed from a Coptic manuscript, the "Wisdom of Faith," which Tertullian attributed to the Gnostic, Valentinus. The Persians attributed the mark to Alexander the Great, and the Portuguese made St. Thomas the hero of it. A pilgrimage to the holy shrine is considered a very meritorious act by both the Brahmins and the Buddhists; and the earlier in life it is performed, the better. The ascent to the summit of the peak is hazardous, but has been facilitated by cutting notches in the stone and stretching chains to hold on to. Some of the chains are said to be a thousand years old, and the links that get rusty are replaced from time to time. The holy footstep is situated under a canopy-temple of Buddha, which is kept open from January to April or May, or during the dry season. The *sripada* itself is simply a hollow in the rock, five and a quarter feet long and two and a half broad, which requires a very strong faith to make bear the most remote resemblance to a human foot. The priests are, however, ready to supply what is lacking, and exhibit a cast showing the toe-marks, which cannot be seen in the original, because, they say, they have been rubbed and kissed away by the hands and lips of innumerable pilgrims. The ground round the holy footprint was strewn with the fragrant flowers, which the Singhalese regularly offer in the temple. During the six hours which the traveler passed on the peak, several bands of pilgrims came up to perform their devotions, Buddhists and Brahmins, and Mohammedan Arabs all showing equal respect to the *sripada*. The most striking feature of the whole was the perfect toleration which these adherents of three religions manifested toward one another in their common worship. Their devotions took a very simple form, the pilgrims prostrated themselves and said their prayers in front of the *sripada;* they burned aromatic substances, they laid flowers on the ground, lighted tapers and sounded bells, and made offerings to the priests of rice, betel, various provisions, money, and—most highly prized of all—old clothes and rags; while the priests exclaimed from time to time, "Holy! Holy! Amen! Amen!" The day was Darwin's seventy-third birthday, and Haeckel honored the occasion by making an address to his companions.

....Messrs. Moody and Sankey began their three weeks' campaign in West London at Addison Road, March 25th. An overflow meeting had to be held the first evening, and conversions were obtained from the beginning. An effort was made to secure for the overflow meetings the Church Mission, which is near at hand, but the Bishop stipulated that the services must be in the hands of clergymen and that the ritual must be used. On Sunday afternoon three overflow meetings were held, and in the evening 500 persons went into the inquiry-room. Among those who were drawn into the inquiry-room and converted was a son of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, who has become one of the workers. The character of the audiences is altogether different from that of those at St. Pancras and New Cross. Yet there is a large element of the working-classes present, and to enable such to attend, a considerable vacant space is reserved in front of the platform till the last moment, that such, coming in late, may find no difficulty in obtaining seats. Even on the platform, when a working man or woman is seen standing, an effort is immediately made to provide a seat. It is evident, from the repeated references which Mr. Moody makes to the working-men, and his appeals to them during his addresses, that their presence is a great enjoyment to him, and gives an inspiration to many of his utterances.

....The Presbyteries of the Scottish Free Church are considering a proposal sent down by the General Assembly of last year, to establish a chair of natural science in Glasgow College. It is understood that £5,000 has been offered by a friend toward the endowment, and that Mr. Henry Drummond, author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," would accept the chair, thus obviating the difficulty which would ordinarily arise of getting a scientist who would subscribe the Westminster Confession. But there is considerable opposition, says a writer in *The Christian World*, to the establishment of the chair. The Rev. John McEwan, who seems to have succeeded to the leadership of Dr. Begg, objects to it, lest Darwinism should be taught to theological students so as to subvert their faith. *The Scotsman* also opposes it, but for the reason that "scientific teaching, based in the first place on the shorter catechism, and in the second place on Nature, cannot permanently secure public confidence."

....These are the words of the Archbishop of Upsala and his colleagues in respect to the General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance:

"1. In consequence of existing circumstances we, the undersigned, beg to declare that on account of the peculiar relations within our Church, especially with respect to the position which certain dissenters assume toward the Church, we consider it particularly unseasonable for the Evangelical Alliance at at the present time to summon a general conference at Stockholm. 2. That if such a conference should take place during the present year, we, for our part, decline partaking in it. 3. That we are sure that our conviction and position in this matter are those of a very large majority of the Swedish clergy."

....Recently the Portuguese Parliament discussed the subject of reform of the national charter. The sixth article, which limits liberty of worship to foreigners, was sought to be amended so as to include Portuguese as well. But the Ministry did not feel disposed to yield, and the proposal was rejected. Portuguese Christians have bare toleration, while Gospel work in country places is well nigh impossible, with priests and magistrates to interfere.

....The English bishops are said to have decided not to initiate any legislation in the House of Lords respecting the report of the Ecclesiastical Courts Commission at this session of Parliament.

....The Christian missionary Church of Belgium (Protestant) has, as the result of forty years' labor, 3,600 communicants.

Missions.

THE Moravian missionary, Heinrich August Jäschke, who died in Herrnhut recently, made extensive and valuable contributions to linguistic science. From his first entry in school he showed a remarkable facility in learning languages, as well as in music and mathematics and the natural sciences. Besides his native tongue (German), he rapidly acquired, so as to be able to use them currently, the Polish, Latin, Danish, Swedish and Greek. He also became well acquainted with Hungarian, Bohemian, English, Arabic, Persian, Sanscrit, Hindi and Urdu; while the most valuable work of his life was done in still another language, the Thibetan. He was appointed to the Thibetan mission in 1856, and eventually settled in Ladak, in territory under the jurisdiction of the Maharajah of Cashmere. He began his literary work in that territory with the preparation of a series of text-books in the vernacular for the schools. Then he entered upon the translation of the Bible, beginning with the four Gospels. Eight years after he had settled at Ladak he produced a brief grammar in the English language and a small dictionary; and during the ten years of his residence there he published two thousand pages of books, all of which had to be carefully written out with autographic ink, imported with much difficulty from Calcutta, and printed on the lithographic press of the mission. His philological works are catalogued under twelve titles, some of which appear to be supplementary to others, while some of the others are different editions in the German and English languages. The principal ones are on the pronunciation of the Thibetan language, the grammar (of which a second edition, in type, was published by Trübner in London, in 1883), and the dictionaries, the latest and best of which, in Thibetan and English, was published in London in 1881. "An Introduction to the Hindi and Urdu Languages," for Thibetan use, was published at Kyelang in 1867. His text-books include a "Harmony of the Gospels," a "Litany," two geographies, a "Church History," a "Book of Fables," a "Catechism," a "Biblical History," two song books, a book of fables, and two reading-books. After ten years of labor in the Himalayas, Jäschke became the victim of nervous disorders, and had to return home. He could only labor at intervals afterward. He was not able to finish the translation of the Bible, but completed the New Testament, which has been printed in Berlin, at the cost of the British Bible Society. Missionary Redslob is continuing his work on the Old Testament, and the volume will be published in time. Jäschke had also in contemplation an edition of the one hundred thousand legends of Milaraspa, with notes, a grammatical analysis, and a translation, and tentatively published a small fragment of it. This is one of the very few Thibetan works that are accessible and worth reading, and Jäschke's edition of it would have been a valuable introduction of the language and the thought of the people.

....The Bythinia Union's Executive Committee at Constantinople has issued a circular authorizing the churches to enter upon the experiment of local conferences for co-operation, proposed by the missionaries of the different station fields. Another step toward executing, in the Western Turkey Mission, the co-operation resolutions passed by the Board at Detroit, is a call which has been sent out for a general Conference, to be held at Constantinople in May, and to be composed of an equal number of missionaries and native delegates. The conference is expected primarily to consider the means of placing the Marsovan Theological Seminary upon a new and co-operative basis. It is hoped, however, that the delegates will be authorized to enter upon a discussion of the general subject of the method of giving effect to the principles of co-operation laid down in the Detroit resolution. As both the Bythinia Union and the Western Turkey Mission will hold their annual meetings at Constantinople, at about the same time, the action of the conference can be put into immediate effect.

....The Turkish Government has closed two Protestant common schools in the Harput field and another similar school in the Sivas field. The Protestants in one of these places were told that they must send their children to the schools of the old Church Armenians. The movement seems to be a general one, which has for its object the closing up of the educational work of the American missionaries, the authorities having received the impression that the United States Government does not intend to protect its citizens in Turkey in the enjoyment of rights enjoyed by other foreign residents.

....Incidental testimony to the wide circulation of the *Avedaper*, the weekly newspaper published by the American Mission at Constantinople, occurs in a recent letter from Eastern Turkey to the Armenian paper, *Masis*. In this letter the writer says that, in many parts of the country, the only word in use for "newspaper" is *Avedaper*. This," says the writer, "shows three sad facts: First, that the people all read the *Avedaper;* Second, that they read the *Avedaper* only, and, Third, that they are deplorably ignorant."

The Sunday-school.

LESSON FOR APRIL 27th.

SELF SACRIFICE FOR OTHERS.—I. Cor. VIII, 1-13.

NOTES.—"*Things sacrificed to idols.*"—This means meat sold in the market, or set on the table, at the house of a friend, which was part of a sacrifice. When an animal was killed, it was often taken to the altar and there killed, and a part given to the priest or burned on the altar, and the rest eaten at home, or sold. It might be impossible to tell whether meat had thus been offered. The council held at Jerusalem had, some years before, decided that they should abstain from meat offered to idols, among other things; but the regulation had proved hard to carry out in practice.——"*We all have knowledge.*"—This is said with some sarcasm directed against those who thought that, because they were so wise as to know that idols were nothing, therefore they need not mind about other people's idolatry.——"*An idol is nothing.*"—It was hard to teach the common heathen converts that the idol did not really represent an evil spirit. Those who had been skeptical before conversion might find it easy to claim this superior knowledge.——"*Whether in Heaven or on earth.*" "*Gods many and lords many.*"—The lords are the heroes and demigods, and nymphs and fauns who were "on earth," and could hardly be called "gods" "in Heaven."——"*We unto him.*"—We are made to worship and love him.——"*Some being used until now to the idol.*"—The idea is not of a conscientious feeling toward the idol, as the Old Version might suggest; but of a habit before conversion of regarding the idols as real beings, a feeling which they could not easily get over.——"*But meat will not commend,*" etc.—This verse may be regarded as spoken with some sarcasm. It shows to those who are proud of their knowledge that they get no advantage by insisting on their liberty to eat. They are no better for it. If they abstain it will not hurt them.——"*In an idol's temple.*"—This is an extreme case, taken for an example. If a man knows an idol is nothing and acts accordingly, what is there to hinder him from eating, in the very temple, of meat offered to the idol? But he will be taken for a worshiper.——"*He that is weak perisheth.*"—Because, following the example of the "strong," brother, he does the same act which would be idolatrous in him.——"*Ye sin against Christ.*"—In that ye destroy a soul which he was saving.

Instruction.—We have not any of us so much knowledge as we are apt to think we have. The man who is quickest to assert knowledge is very apt to know very little. A man may be positive because he knows only one side, or a part of one side of a matter. He cannot see around it. If he knew more he would see that he knew less.

Knowledge is not the great thing. The more a man thinks he knows, the more conceited and proud and opinionated he is apt to be. It puffs him up.

The great thing is love. That puffs up nobody. It makes people self-forgetful, yielding, helpful. It edifieth; that is, it aids others and builds them up in every good way. The important thing is not that *we* be made great and strong, but that other people be helped in every possible way.

It is no great praise to a person to have a weak conscience. Paul nowhere praised these people who did not have knowledge, and who were so desperately worried lest their neighbors would eat and drink something they ought not to. A person may think it is bad for other people to wear jewelry, and it may be a duty to yield to him; and yet it may be a pure weakness on his part, which, under proper circumstances, is to be resisted. Over-sensitiveness of conscience is a weakness, but one to which we should be tender.

We have a right to our own opinions, and are not to be bullied by over-sensitive consciences. And yet, we often ought to yield our conduct in their favor while we do not yield our opinions nor the expression of them. Paul yielded about eating the meat, but clearly asserted his right.

The bearing of this lesson on the total abstinence principle is of the greatest importance. Drinking liquor may not hurt us, and those who say that to drink wine is always wrong may be weak, but it is a fact that liquor destroys its thousands, and if we insist on having it accessible to us, it will bring it into the reach of thousands of others who are not so strong to resist it as we are.

Paul's resolve "I will eat no meat," is a magnificent lesson to us. It gives the basis of total abstinence. Drink makes our brother to stumble. It destroys its millions. It may not hurt us, but if it hurts others, we ought to avoid it and keep it out of their way.

Don't let anybody who is so weak as to be in danger of becoming a drunkard see you in the idol's temple of a saloon. Christ died for that brother; do not make him perish.

News of the Week.

DOMESTIC.

IN the House of Representatives, on Monday of last week, a resolution was introduced looking to preventing the confiscation of the property of the American College in Rome. A bill was introduced granting a pension of $8 a month to all soldiers and sailors who served sixty days during the late War. A bill was passed restoring the duty of 1867 on wool, and a resolution was adopted declaring it unwise for the present Congress to abolish or reduce the tax on spirits distilled from grain. One bill was passed to authorize the appointment of a commission to determine and mark the boundary lines between a portion of the Indian Territory and Texas. Bills were also passed affecting the judiciary of the territories, and requiring the Governors of the territories to be resident in the territory to which they are appointed. On Wednesday, a bill was passed for the adoption of revised international regulations for preventing collision at sea. A resolution was introduced and referred, providing for an investigation of the present system of railroad transportation of live stock. On Thursday the Senate bill relating to the election of President and Vice-President was reported back with an amendment. A large part of the day was devoted to the consideration of bills for the erection of public buildings. On Friday the Senate resolution offering a reward of $25,000 for the rescue of the Greely party was passed by the House. This reward is expected to stimulate the sealers and whalers who go North early in the season, so that they will be on the alert and take pains to explore the bays, coasts and islands and seek for traces of the Greely party. On Saturday the Dorsheimer bill to make bills of lading negotiable paper was reported favorably. Bills were also reported favorably to promote the efficiency of the revenue marine service, for the relief of fruit growers, granting letter carriers leave of absence, and for the acceptance of the grant of the Illinois and Central Canal. A bill to restrict the use of distilled spirits to the arts and manufactures was reported adversely.

....On Monday, the 7th inst., the Senate resumed consideration of the Blair educational bill. The bill was finally passed with a number of amendments. On Tuesday bills were passed authorizing the construction of two bridges over the Rio Grande River. The Naval Appropriation bill was considered and amended at each session of last week. On Wednesday the Postal Telegraph bill was reported to the Senate. The bill to refund excessive duties caused by the overvaluation of the Austria florin in 1878, was reported adversely, and the bill to promote Captain T. G. Corbin to the rank of Rear-Admiral was postponed indefinitely. On Thursday a bill was introduced to provide for the protection of railroad employers engaged in inter-state commerce. Bills to provide for the appointment of a South American commission were reported adversely. The Senate was not in session on Friday or Saturday.

....On Monday of last week municipal elections were held in parts of New York State, New Jersey, Ohio and other Western States. The Democratic ticket in Albany, N. Y., was elected by an average majority of about 1,000. The Republicans met with almost complete success in Jersey City, but with only partial success in Princeton. In Ohio, the Republicans carried Cleveland and the Democrats carried Cincinnati, though with reduced majorities. The Democrats were generally successful in Dayton, and wholly so in Hamilton; while in nearly all other Ohio towns the Republicans carried the day.

....The burning of the "St. George's" apartment house in East Seventeenth Street, last week, has caused considerable alarm among the occupants of our up-town flats. All occupants of the "St. George's" flats had been informed that the building was absolutely fire-proof; but it burned like tinder. Fortunately the fire occurred in the day time, and no lives were lost.

....The New York State Senate has at length been impressed sufficiently with the disgraceful condition of our city streets to pass a bill for the repavement of Fifth Avenue. The appropriation was cut down from $600,000 to $500,000, with which latter sum the avenue is to be paved from Washington Park to Fifty-eighth Street.

....The new Produce Exchange of New York—the largest commercial building in the world—is to be formally opened on the fifth of May.

FOREIGN.

....Affairs in Egypt are still in a most uncertain condition, except that the differences between Nubar Pacha and Clifford Lloyd have been settled so that both gentlemen consent to retain their offices. A vague rumor is circulated to the effect that Osman Digma is ready to negotiate. Report says that communication with Berber, both by land and sea, has been cut off. Nothing that bears the semblance of trustworthiness has been heard from General Gordon of later date than March 30th. He then sent the following information to Sir Evelyn Baring: On March 25th, he disarmed 250 Bashi Bazouks, who had mutinied. The following day he shelled the rebel camp on the Blue Nile, killing forty of the enemy. March 27th, the rebels fired upon Khartûm from the village opposite. But this they were soon forced to evacuate, losing forty-nine men in the engagement, and the Bashi Bazouks occupied the village and held it until March 30th. On that day the rebels returned in force and drove them out; but then retired themselves. The White Nile district is quiet. The Khartûm market is well supplied. The Mahdi has sent the rebels six guns. General Gordon estimates that the rebels about Khartûm number fully 2,000. All this information was dated March 30th. The very latest rumor is that Khartûm has fallen and that General Gordon is a prisoner. Meanwhile, the British Government, it is said, is considering plans for an Autumn campaign to Khartûm. Sir Samuel W. Baker has submitted a plan for an expedition across the Korosko desert. Earl Granville is said to be preparing a circular to the Powers, declaring that England is desirous of renewing a definite understanding in regard to Egypt and of establishing future relations on an international basis. The concord between France and Russia, says Lord Granville, will not permit England to act in contradiction to the protocol of disinterestedness signed at the conference at Constantinople.

....On the 9th of April the Chinese evacuated Hong-Hoa, in the Tonquin, after a bombardment by the French for six hours. The Chinese offered no resistance, but evacuated, after setting fire to the town, which was soon in flames. Part of the Chinese fled to Phulang, and part to Donvang and Thnhoa. In the conditions of peace to be offered to China by France it is stipulated that China shall accept a limited French protectorate over Tonquin. No demand for an indemnity is mentioned; but the seizure by the French of Chusan for indemnity is threatened. Earl Granville, however, has advised M. Waddington, the French Minister at London, of England's intention to adhere to the Anglo-Chinese treaty of 1846, securing Chusan against occupation.

....On Monday of last week the Mexican stamp tax on wines, liquors, canned and preserved goods, foreign glassware, fancy goods, jewelry, fine hardware, books and tracts went into effect. A strong resistance to the tax was made. Merchants previously arranged not to open their stores, and all business places, excepting some twenty-five, mostly small, were closed. The trouble continued till Friday last, when the Mexican Government agreed to such a modification of the act that only goods actually sold should be stamped.

....By his physicians' advice, Prince Bismarck has renounced the control of the affairs of the Prussian Government, but retains the direction of imperial affairs. In this capacity he occupies a personal and untransferable position of confidence toward foreign powers. Besides, foreign affairs are free from the friction so greatly connected with home matters.

....It is reported that the United States and Brazil Mail Steamship Company's steamer "Reliance," running between New York and Rio de Janeiro, has been lost with her cargo, which contains, among other things, 7,000 bags of coffee. No lives were lost. The mail was also saved.

....Three suspected dynamiters, Daly, Egan and Fitzgerald by name, were arrested in England last week and were remanded for trial. Explosives were found in the possession of Daly. The English papers have much to say on American responsibility in reference to Irish plots.

....The Chilian Minister to France announces that a truce between Chili and Bolivia has been proclaimed. By the terms of this it is provided that the Bolivian territory occupied by Chilians shall remain under Chilian law, and that trade between Chili and Bolivia shall be free.

....The magistrate in Toronto, Canada, who presided over the Dominion bribery case, decided last week that there was sufficient evidence to commit all four defendants to stand their trial on the charge of conspiracy.

....The insurrection in Cuba, under Aguero, is assuming proportions that excite considerable anxiety in Spain.

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The Independent.

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NEW YORK, April 17th, 1884.

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A PRETTY PIECE OF BIGOTRY.

THE Sultan and the Pope have hitherto been regarded as the champions of intolerance. The bigotry of a Turk or of an Ultramontane Catholic is quite foreign to the character of Protestants; but the Swedish Lutheran bishops and theological professors who have warned the General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance away from Stockholm, fairly rank the Turk and the old Spanish inquisitor. They would not, we presume, burn the heretic; but in their abhorrence of the Swedish Dissenter, they make haste to spurn with indignity from Sweden the representatives, not simply of the various Evangelical Churches of the world, but of their own sister Lutheran Churches in Germany, Hungary, Denmark, Russia and America. Nothing that Torquemada ever did showed more intense intolerance than this act of the Archbishop of Upsala and his colleagues. The Spanish Inquisitor-General might use the dungeon, the rack and the stake as a means of ridding the Church of heresy; the methods of the Swedish bishops are more modern, perhaps more politic, but not a whit more polite. *He* might visit the vengeance of the Church on the guilty; *they* do not hesitate, in securing their revenge, to insult all evangelical Christendom.

So the Conference is not to be held in Sweden. It is well. The bishops and professors say wisely when they assert that it would be "unseasonable" to hold the Conference in Stockholm. If they represent the sentiment of the State Church, Sweden is much too narrow a place in which to exhibit Christian unity. The Rome of the Popes would be less inhospitable. Gustavus Adolphus would have welcomed such a Conference in his day as the realization of his dearest wish. When the Church for which he did so much shall have grown into his liberal spirit, the time will have come for a Conference of the Evangelical Alliance in Sweden.

Some of the governments of Europe have been spoken of as "effete monarchies." They bear still the old form, but have lost their power, and must, ere long, give place to new ideas of statecraft. So it is with the old State Church system. It has been fruitful of intrigues and wars and evils, various and numberless. It has burdened and hindered the state, and made the house of God a house of merchandise and flooded it with corruption. The Christian religion has lived in spite of the State Church system, and often as a protest against it. The arrogance of the State Church of Sweden is one of the evils its political relationship has brought upon it. From its high and privileged place beside the throne it looks down with scorn and hatred on Dissenters. It has fought bitterly every concession to them of civil right or religious privilege; but it finds that Baptists and Methodists are rapidly increasing and growing in favor, and eleven of its bishops, with as many of its theological professors, contrive a scheme to deprive them of that recognition and moral help which a General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance could not fail to give. It is more than probable that these protesters, who claim to know that they represent the "very large majority of the Swedish clergy," do not want such a body of enlightened Christian gentlemen as would compose the Conference of the Evangelical Alliance to have opportunity of personal knowledge of the true state of the Church and its relations with other Christians.

This unworthy act, which our contemporary, *The Lutheran Observer*, characterizes as a "petty intolerance," having "few parallels in the annals of Protestantism," will not make American Churches anxious to withdraw their missionaries. Evidently a strong, liberal, Christian influence is needed in Sweden. If the missionaries are doing work which the State Church will not do, if the effect of their work shall be to stimulate it to greater efforts, and if, above all, they shall inspire it with somewhat more of the spirit which Protestants have elsewhere, they may be regarded as the greatest boon Sweden has had since Gustavus Adolphus.

THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

THE Educational Bill last week passed by the Senate provides that the National Government shall give substantial aid to the states in the work of popular education, without superseding their agency, or dispensing with the necessity of action and effort on their part. The underlying principle upon which the bill rests is the fact that popular education is the common interest of the whole country, and not a merely local question to be left exclusively with the states. The Constitution authorizes Congress "to lay and collect taxes, duties, imports and excises," and then defines the object of such taxation to be "to pay the debts and provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States." There can be no doubt that, under this grant of power, Congress has ample authority to appropriate a portion of the revenues of the Government to aid the cause of general education. There is no more effectual method of promoting "the general welfare of the United States."

There is, moreover, an urgent necessity, especially in the Southern States, for a systematic and enlarged effort to increase the facilities for popular education. The last census disclosed this fact in the number of those placed in the illiterate class in the sense that they could neither read nor write, and in the inadequacy of existing means and agencies to cure this illiteracy.

The illiteracy, though greatest among the colored people, is by no means confined to them. It exists among whites as well as among blacks.

The bill passed by the Senate proposes that, for eight years after it shall become a law, there shall be annually appropriated to the cause of education from the money in the Treasury the following sums: The first year the sum of $7,000,000, the second year the sum of $10,000,000, the third year the sum of $15,000,000, the fourth year the sum of $13,000,000, the fifth year the sum of $11,000,000, the sixth year the sum of $9,000,000, the seventh year the sum of $7,000,000, and the eighth year the sum of $5,000,000. This makes an aggregate of $77,000,000 for the eight years. The money thus appropriated is to be annually divided among the several states and territories in that proportion which the whole number of persons in each who, being of the age of ten years and over, cannot write, bears to the whole number of such persons in the United States, according to the census taken in 1880. All the states and territories, under this method of distribution, would receive a portion of the money, and at the same time, those states and territories in which illiteracy is greatest, would receive proportionately the largest aid. This is as it should be, considered with reference to the end to be attained.

One of the provisions of the bill is that no greater part of the money appropriated shall be paid out to any state or territory in any one year than the sum expended out of its own revenues in the preceding year for the maintenance of common schools, not including the sums expended in the erection of school buildings. This will prevent any state or territory from depending wholly on this fund. Each state or territory must raise and spend for school purposes, not including the erection of school buildings, at least as much as it receives from the Government.

Another provision is that no part of the money appropriated by the bill shall be paid to any state or territory that shall not have provided by law a system of free common schools for all of its children of school age, without distinction of race or color, either in raising or distributing school revenue, or in the school facilities afforded, with the provision that separate schools for white and colored children shall not be considered a violation of this condition. We do not believe in the system of separate schools for white and colored children; yet Congress could not wisely undertake to settle this mooted question for the states in such a bill. The bill, however, does settle the question that there shall be no distinction of race or color in the school facilities afforded, or in the raising or distribution of school revenue, and that every state and territory shall, in order to receive any part of the money appropriated, establish a free common school system for all its children of school age. The art of reading, writing and speaking the English language, arithmetic, geography, the history of the United States, and such other branches of useful knowledge as may be taught under local laws are to be embraced in this system, with a provision that a part of the money appropriated to each state or territory, not exceeding one-tenth of the amount, may yearly be applied to the education of teachers for the common schools therein.

Such, in brief, are the provisions of this bill as passed by the Senate and as it goes to the House of Representatives. There is no partisan question involved in it. It was voted for in the Senate alike by Democrats and Republicans; and it is to be hoped that the House will concur with the Senate in its adoption. The matter is one of the deepest interest to the whole country.

CHARLES READE.

IT is a rash man who, while Dickens, Thackeray and "George Eliot" were living, counted the author of "Very Hard Cash" on the same level with the great masters whose contemporary he was, and in comparison with whom his work is under the hard necessity of proving its right to stand. But, now that he is gone, his friends may justly remember that his fame was won in the full blaze of his great rival's glory, and that he probably neither gained a reader by their death, nor lost one by their rivalry while living.

In the face of all their fame, and in connection with it, he won a popularity which, if rated by numbers of readers, can hardly be less, or, if measured by the admiration of a devoted few, would challenge the very highest place. Whatever other defect he may have had he never lacked the power to attach his readers to him by his pen, and, in an age singularly rich in great authors, to make himself something like an intellectual necessity to his admirers.

His work was marked with strong originality, and was, perhaps, greater in the outline or the sketch than as finished literary art. Through it all beamed, burned, blazed or raged, as the mood might be, a nature full of deep and generous but, to some extent, ill-trained and ill-regulated sympathies. There was some theatrical turbulence in his breast, which taught him to take the sensational capacities of type and punctuation into service as parts of his rhetoric; and no man ever ushered his work into notice on the wings of more loud-resounding titles.

His more critical admirers believe that he was greatest when the reformatory, humanitarian mood was off, and the artist in the saddle, in full and free command of his powers. But to the public at large he was dear for the brave work he did, and was ever ready and able to do. For them he reached his highest level in "Very Hard Cash," in which earnestness of purpose is at least as much the secret of success as humor, pathos or dramatic artifice and resource. In his later writings the humanitarian impulse gave place to literary art, but with damaging effect on that power which laid its spell on all his early readers, and made their veins tingle while they read.

He worked hard, pen in hand, and with the note-book near. It is possible that it was the overwhelming preponderance of work, with the plodding flavor not wholly burned out of it by genius, which prevented him from writing his name with the highest of his class.

Yet at his best it is difficult to see what more a Pythian inspiration could bestow on him. His pages swell with emotion, or rock beneath the tremendous energy which drives the sentences along. A whole character flashes out in a word or a deed. Brilliant epigrams mingle with brilliant descriptions; and everything that he wrote reveals the broad, humane manliness of his character, his hatred of cant and wrong, his splendid courage, hot earnestness, and the passionate energy with which he had taken up the battle against the hidden wrongs of society, and for those whose sufferings were greater than their ability to defend themselves.

He wrote less than Trollope, and what he produced will, for that reason, live longer, and perhaps for the additional reason that he cared less to push it into profitable circulation; though of late his income from this source was considerable and in connection with his patrimony more than ample for the requirements of a bachelor with a generous heart and free hand.

In person he stood about six feet high, was rather slender and fair. The fine proportions of his head were shown to advantage by his close-cropped hair and whiskers. His manners were those of an Oxford graduate and fellow of Magdalen.

The notices published since his death observe a studied silence as to his very remarkable religious awakening in 1880. A full account from the pen of the Rev. R. L. Stanton, D.D., was published in our columns May 13th of that year, and represents the substantial facts of the case, though the sensitive disposition of Mr. Reade shrank from having his private experiences talked about as the "conversion of Charles Reade," especially as he was at the time a communicant of the Anglican Church. The account is too long to be repeated here, but should not be overlooked in the notice of his life.

His biography is not yet written, though we understand that he had himself prepared copious notes at least for the portion subsequent to the death of Mrs. Seymour. When his Life is written the biographer will have a hard struggle with the amusing and perplexing stories told of him during his life—if they survive—and to clear up some of the mysteries connected with the sources of his material. But he cannot fail to make a strong and interesting figure in the biography of the century, as he did among the contemporary giants who have made its fame.

THE TERCENTENARY OF EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY.

On Wednesday of this week, as our issue is going to our readers, the University of Edinburgh celebrates the three hundredth anniversary of its foundation. Invitations to participate have been sent to all parts of the world, and a fair share have come to the scholars and colleges of this country. The celebration will be imposing and worthy of the occasion, but we doubt whether any one feature of the whole will equal in dignity or in value the commemorative work, in two volumes octavo, with portraits and illustrations, published by Sir Alexander Grant, editor of "Aristotle's Ethics," knighted for good service in India. The history has been given before by Professor Masson, in his address in 1867, incompletely by Professor Dalzel, by Crawford and by Bower, but never so fully nor so well as in the volumes which Sir Alexander publishes as his contribution to the tercentenary celebration.

Professor Masson dates the University from the royal charter of James VI, in 1582, though it was a year yet before the first instructor was appointed, while several years earlier William Little, of Craigmillar, and his brother Clement, had founded the University, in the fashion afterward imitated by the fathers of Harvard and Yale, by the gift of 300 books for a library. James Lawson, the successor of Knox, acted with them, and the poet Drummond, of Hawthornden, the friend of Ben Jonson, added choice works to the library.

As usual, the King got the honor of the founding; and we have never heard any complaint in the loyal town that the University, which now enrolls 3,341 students in its classes and was founded by the liberality of private citizens, has the name fixed on it of "King's College."

Previous to this foundation, Scotland had three universities, St. Andrews (A. D. 1412), Glasgow (A. D. 1454), and King's College, Aberdeen (A. D. 1494), which still flourish, but which were all ecclesiastical in their origin, and continue to bear the impress of their origin on their constitution and methods of work.

The University of Edinburgh, on the contrary, was the child of the Reformation, and secular in its origin. As the medieval cities built the great cathedrals, so the town of Edinburgh set up its college, and, in the simplicity of those days, asked no larger name for it than that of a "College."

The site chosen for it was the Kirk o' Field, memorable for one of the most ghastly deeds in Scotch history, the murder of Darnley. As it began in the public spirit of private citizens it has continued to draw on them for support and growth.

In depending on this source it has had something the same experience we have had, and suffered more or less from the scattering of charitable energies and the misdirection of benefactions, as in the case of the magnificent foundation of the George Heriot Hospital which ought to have turned a Pactolian stream into the university, but which, as matters have now turned, is expending its funds in supporting, from a charitable foundation the common elementary public schools of the people, which ought to be paid for from the public purse. The fame of Edinburgh as a school of medicine began with Dr. Alexander Monro, in 1720, and reached its hight in Sir James Simpson. In philosophy it has boasted the great names of Reid, Stewart and Hamilton; of Brewster in science; and Playfair in mathematics.

Before American students turned to Germany their favorite school was Edinburgh. It was in this university that Benjamin Silliman was prepared for the professorship, to which, in his promising inexperience, he had been appointed at Yale. It was on his morning walk, the day after his arrival, that his first sight of Arthur's Seat revealed to him the nature of the East Rock at New Haven, and kindled his first zeal in the study of geology. He was hardly settled when he found a group of American students there before him.

As a school for the study of medicine, Edinburgh has never lost its fame in this country, nor has its influence on philosophical study passed away. Distinguished Scotchmen have worn the honors of our colleges, and from Ezra Stiles, before he sat in the President's chair of Yale College, down to the brilliant Professor of Church History at Yale, Edinburgh has shown a generous recognition of American scholars and American scholarship.

ARBOR DAY.

Tree-planting in public places is now becoming quite popular in all sections of the country. The State of Nebraska has taken the lead in this good work. Its Governor, some ten years ago, set a most excellent example in publicly, and by a formal proclamation, calling attention to this matter and fixing a day, now called "Arbor Day," to be observed by the people in tree-planting. Minnesota, Kansas, Michigan, Indiana, West Virginia, Ohio, New Jersey, and perhaps other states, have followed this example. Last year, many public and private schools at the West observed "Arbor Day."

We invite the special attention of the governors of all the states, and the public generally, to the proclamation lately issued by the Governor of Nebraska. It is not too late now for every other state executive to move in the matter. Will our readers, in all directions, please make a prompt appeal to such officials on the subject, enclosing the following:

"To the People of Nebraska:

"Whether we consult the well-being of the individual, or the prosperity of Nebraska, taken as a whole, more than the ordinary degree of interest should attach to the subject of tree-planting.

"It is with pleasure, in view of its importance to our best and permanent interests, that I again officially call your attention to this matter.

"Considerations of wise economy have heretofore prompted a quite general observance of the day set apart for this purpose; and it is hoped and believed that the present year will bear witness to continued well directed effort and zeal in this direction.

"In harmony with action taken in other states, the Trustees, Superintendents, and Officers of Nebraska schools are earnestly requested to arrange for the proper celebration of the day by their pupils, in the planting of authors' groups and memorial trees. Accompanied with appropriate literary exercises, the occasion may be made both pleasant and instructive."

The Scotchman's advice to his son, "Sandy, when ye have naething to do be stecking in a tree; it will graw up while ye're sleeping," is one which indicates a necessity, if the bare prairies of Nebraska and Dakota are to be converted into delightful homes; and the advice is hardly less in place in the East, where the stripping of our hills is cursing our valleys with floods. And, reader, don't wait for your governor's proclamation. Accept ours. Plant, this Spring, a dozen trees by your roadside. Have you a bare pasture, or hill, or knoll? Cover it with a grove of pines, or oaks, or maples, or walnuts. It is beautiful. It is patriotic. It is profitable.

SHIRKING JURY DUTY.

Ex-Judge Arnoux, of this city, who has had experience both as a lawyer and a judge, publishes a letter in the *Evening Post*, in which he comments on "the moral of the Cincinnati riot." The single point of the comment relates to the manner in which citizens of the respectable class, especially in large cities, manage to shirk the performance of their proper proportion of jury duty. On this point the Ex-Judge says:

"The moral of the dreadful event at Cincinnati, I take it, is that respectable citizens should do their duty as jurors. It would be safe to say that very few of the gentlemen who there participated in the proceedings of the Thursday evening meeting had been faithful in this respect. Certainly the evasion of this duty here is simply shameful. Most of our so-called better class consider it as a disgrace to serve as jurors; and yet they are the most ready to denounce the venality of jurors and the failure of the jury system. The present wakening of the public conscience affords a favorable opportunity to redress this evil and to bring this community to a repentant sense of neglected duty. This wrong is not universal. I well remember hearing, one day, in one of our court rooms, the name of Mr. Astor called as a juror, and the instant response brought a buzz of surprise throughout the room. The clerk afterward informed me that Mr. Astor had been drawn on the jury panel on several occasions, and had invariably served. Let others of his class do likewise, and the failures of justice will not exasperate other cities, as has been in Cincinnati."

These remarks of Ex-Judge Arnoux are worthy of being thoroughly pondered, especially by that class of citizens who move in the higher circles of life, who, in common with other citizens, are liable to jury duty, who owe the performance of this duty to the interests and good order of society, yet who, having no practical conscience on the subject, systematically evade the duty. If they are summoned to serve as jurors, they invariably manage to get released from the service. They are men of business, bankers, merchants, capitalists, and, as to intelligence and public standing, very considerably above the general average of society, and hence, just the men that are eminently needed to hear and weigh evidence, to listen to the arguments of counsel, and pass judgment upon the various questions of fact which, under our system of jurisprudence, come within the exclusive province of a jury. Their usual practice, however, is to dodge the duty, generally for reasons not at all sufficient in law, or sufficient at the bar of a good conscience.

The consequence of this course on the part of the class referred to, especially in our cities, is that the material of which juries are composed is too often of an inferior order; and in this fact we find one of the reasons for the strange verdicts which surprise and disgust the community and bring the jury system into disgrace. Good as the system is, it, nevertheless, works badly when placed in corrupt or incompetent hands.

We do not know the men who composed the jury in the Berner case at Cincinnati, and have no disposition to assail their character or social standing; yet we do know that the general community was profoundly indignant at their verdict. The lesson for Cincinnati, as well as for every other city—indeed, for the whole country—is to place in the jury box the best intelligence and character among the people. This is just what the jury system wants and what the interests of public justice sternly demand. Courts should refuse to grant exemptions from the service on the basis of frivolous excuses, and good and competent men ought to be ashamed to make them. Let the good example of Mr. Astor be imitated, and we shall have better juries and fewer bad verdicts.

Editorial Notes.

The newly discovered "Teaching of the Apostles" attracts more and more attention. We hear of several new editions that are in preparation. Everybody is discussing it. We give just a word of explanation to a number who write to us, wishing some primary instruction about how it can be as old as is claimed. The document found by Bryennios, half a dozen write, cannot be of the second century, for the manuscript is in cursive letters, and is not claimed to be later than the tenth or eleventh century. True. The manuscript is not the original one. It is a copy made from older manuscripts which have perished. The original may have been in uncial letters of the second century, while the copy was made in the tenth century in cursive letters, just as our correspondents read their Bibles in Roman type of 1884, and not in the black letter of King James's first edition. In this manuscript, found by Bryennios in the Fanar library of Constantinople, the scribe of eight or nine centuries ago gathered a number of early writings that seemed to him valuable, but of different dates. This "Teaching" happens to be the oldest and most valuable. For the sake of our skeptical correspondents, we will say that they will have to take the genuineness of the discovery on trust. They have not themselves the data to judge on the subject, and do not understand them. It is enough to understand the general argument for its genuineness, drawn from the fact that it agrees with the description of the "Teaching" given us by very early writers as to both length and character, and that it describes a most primitive condition of the Church, and throws so much light on obscure matters that it would have been impossible to commit the fraud. Our scholars in Church history are on the alert to discover anything suspicious, and they have not a question of its genuineness. The most interesting points now are concerning its age and the place where it was written. The tendency now is to throw it further back rather than to make it later. It is difficult even to bring it as late as A. D. 100, and it is made later only by assuming it to have been written in Egypt, where the Church was very Jewish, and where it felt the general influences very slowly, and adopted Episcopacy later than anywhere else. In reading it one is almost inclined to question whether even the coincidences with Matthew indicate an acquaintance with Matthew, or only a knowledge of the earlier written or oral *logia* which were repeated in the churches by the wandering "apostles." We may add that the latest (and the best) of the complete translations yet made into English is in *The Sunday-School Times*, presumably by Prof. I. H. Hall.

We have said above that competent scholars do not question the genuineness of the "Teaching." We do not know whether an exception should be made in favor of one or two Episcopal writers who are disturbed by the fact which was before abundantly recognized by the best Anglican scholars, such as Lightfoot, Stanley, Milman and Farrar, that the Episcopacy is a growth out of an earlier, simple form of Church government. Dr. William Adams, of the Nashotah, Wis., Theological Seminary (which is very Churchy), discredits this as an "apocryphal book," written about the beginning of the third century, and corrupted by the fanatical Audians of the fourth century, a sect "intensely opposed to the Episcopacy." It is a little strange to find Dr. Adams making so much of the book being "apocryphal." The fact is that, in the early Church, some regarded it as canonical, but it was not finally received into the Canon, and accordingly Eusebius calls it "spurious," which is an evidence of its age. Its character is not at all childish, like the apocryphal gospels, etc., but simple and beautiful. It is not easy to tell, on reading it, why it was rejected from the Canon and Second Peter accepted. *The Index* of last week gives an interesting review of the "Teaching," from a Free Religious stand-point, in which we notice, especially, that the Eucharist is made to be a communal feast. The writer is wrong, as all others are, in noticing that the Lord's Prayer is given with the doxology, "For thine is the power, and the glory forever," thus nearly agreeing with our Received, instead of with the Revised Version, which omits the doxology. But this doxology does not even here belong to the prayer quoted, but is appended to it, just as it is appended to three other prayers connected with the Eucharist. Here we have a very instructive indication how the doxology came to be added in the manuscripts from the liturgic practice of the Church.

We find in *The Congregationalist* the following severe characterization of Mr. Gordon's statement of faith before the Council in Boston:

"This is the way the Old South procedure struck one of our pastors toward the interior of the Commonwealth: 'Conscience, without sense of ill-desert; morality, without law; government, without sanctions; inspiration, without authority; revelation, without certainty; atonement, without expiation; *sic transit offenses* [*sic*] *crucis, et Gloria Christi.* Yours in sorrow.'"

Now for the facts: "Without sense of ill-desert." Says Mr. Gordon:

"I believe that all men are sinners. They are in bondage. They need a deliverer. Sin and punishment are linked together as cause and effect."

"Morality without law." Says Mr. Gordon:

"I believe God has given to men a special revelation of his *will*. I intend to assert the laws of righteousness as found in the Bible."

"Government without sanctions." Says Mr. Gordon:

"The retributions of God are moral retributions."

"The question of eternal life and eternal death, in point of duration no less than quality of being, may be forever settled by the choice of the present hour."

"Inspiration without authority." Says Mr. Gordon:

"Christ and his Scriptures are my supreme authority and guide."

"Revelation without certainty." Says Mr. Gordon:

"Christ and his Scriptures are my supreme authority and guide."

"Atonement without expiation." Says Mr. Gordon:

"In Christ God's righteousness is seen to be propitious to penitent sinners." "In him God appears reconciling the world to himself."

The next National Republican Convention will be a deliberative body far beyond what has been the usual fact in the history of such conventions. The general fact hitherto has been that the delegates have been chosen to vote for certain candidates and instructed to do so, and, if possible, to secure their nomination. And inasmuch as there have always been several candidates, and several classes of delegates thus instructed, the business in the outset, at least, has been mainly that of counting noses. The candidates have been virtually contestants against each other, and the same has been true of the action of the delegates. This resulted naturally from the system of "Machine" politics, by which a few "bosses" so fixed things beforehand that the delegates had little else to do than to do what these "bosses" told them to do. The

Conklings and the Camerons gave the orders, and the delegates had nothing else to do but obey; and then the successful candidate was expected to hold a like relation to those who had procured his success, and, if elected, to do their bidding. Happily, this dispensation has passed away, at least with the Republican Party. The delegates to the next National Republican Convention will, for the most part, go there uninstructed as to candidates; and they will hence have the opportunity to compare views, ascertain public sentiment in different parts of the country, and then select the man for President, who, in addition to his fitness for the duties of the office, will be most likely to harmonize the party and bring out its whole available strength for his election. If the Convention acts wisely in this respect, the man selected will be elected. The Republican Party is in a good condition to do the work, and, with the right men, it will do it.

THE Conference Committee of Independent Republicans, in a circular recently issued, asking for contributions of money to defray the necessary expenses of the work in which they are engaged, declare their purpose "to take every proper measure to promote the nomination of a Republican candidate who is a satisfactory exponent of the progressive spirit of the Party, and who would command the hearty support of Independent voters." This is precisely the man to be nominated, if the purpose and hope be to win a Republican victory; and the Committee, if we understand them, intend to impress this fact upon Republicans throughout the country in the choice of delegates to the Chicago Convention, and upon that Convention in selecting the Republican standard bearer in the approaching campaign. The prospects, with such a candidate, are decidedly in favor of victory. But, with a candidate whose record is open to attack in all directions, or who is recognized as in close affiliation with "machine" politicians, and who, if elected, would be likely to do their bidding, the prospects of success would be very different. The time to face this fact and deal wisely with it is before the nomination is made, and not wait to make the discovery after a fatal blunder has been committed. The contest will undoubtedly be a very close one, and the probability is that the electoral vote of this state will turn the scale one way or the other. And if anything can be regarded as reasonably settled, then it is settled that the Republican Party cannot carry this state without the votes of the Independent Republicans, and that it cannot secure those votes without a candidate different from the type that would be most agreeable to the mere politician. The Chicago Convention should keep this in mind.

THE Judiciary Committee of the United States Senate has hit upon a good idea, which may in the end lead to a better one, in reporting a bill for the collection of statistics with regard to marriage and divorce in this country. The Bureau of Statistics in the Treasury Department is, under regulations to be established by the Secretary of the Treasury, to gather the statistics on this subject and annually report them to Congress. Such a labor, if carefully and thoroughly performed, would shed a large amount of important light on the operations of the "divorce mill," and especially upon the facilities for obtaining divorces growing out of the diversity of state laws, as well as the lax practice of courts in granting divorces. The statistics, as thus far known, demonstrate that the divorce system as it is practiced in most of the states has become a monstrous abuse, alike to the damage of good morals and the best interests of society. The truth is that the marriage tie in this country is virtually dissoluble at the election of either party; and the state, through the agency of courts, ratifies what either party wishes, doing so under the forms of law, but in numerous instances giving its sanction to the most outrageous frauds. We sincerely hope that the proposition of the Judiciary Committee will go into effect, and that the whole country will have this means of knowing what are the facts in respect to marriage and divorce in the United States. The discovery may, perhaps, lead to an amendment of the Constitution of the United States, giving Congress the power to enact uniform laws on this subject, which we believe to be the most effective legal remedy for the evil.

THE Government has made a motion for a new trial in the Hallet Kilbourn case, mainly on the ground that the damages of thirty-seven thousand five hundred dollars, awarded by the Washington jury, are excessive. The history of this case is not a little curious. Kilbourn, some eight years ago, was imprisoned for forty-five days by the House of Representatives as a contumacious witness, who declined to testify as directed before a committee of the House. He was discharged by order of the Supreme Court of the United States, on the ground that imprisonment was illegal. He then brought a suit against the sergeant-at-arms of the House for false imprisonment, which was practically a suit against the Government, claiming damages to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and the jury gave a verdict in his favor for one hundred thousand dollars. This verdict was very properly set aside as being excessive. Kilbourn then brought another suit, claiming three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and got a verdict for sixty thousand dollars, which was also set aside by the court for the same reason. He then brought a third suit, claiming the same amount, and the jury gave him a verdict for thirty-seven thousand five hundred dollars. This is the verdict which the Government now asks the court to set aside, on the ground that the damages are excessive. There is no doubt that the ground is a good one. Kilbourn is entitled to reasonable damages for false imprisonment; yet the amount awarded is unreasonable. Ten thousand dollars would be an ample amount. Yet it is a question whether the Government had not better pay the amount awarded, rather than contest the case any further and spend more money in lawyers' fees, especially if the fees are to be at the rate charged in the Star-route trial.

DR. CUYLER writes us:

BROOKLYN, April 10th, 1884.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

If you had read the whole of my article on "High License," in the last *National Temperance Advocate*, you would have found this emphatic sentence: "I still regard *local prohibition* as the most feasible method yet devised for dealing with the curse and crime of grog-selling." Should Mr. Roosevelt's high-license bill be enacted (which is not very probable) the result of the experiment would convince the people of this commonwealth that no legislation is of solid value which does not allow legal voters to *suppress drinking haunts*. My chief fear is that, amid the constant agitation about political measures, the minds of men may be drawn away from moral efforts to stop the drinking usages. If we relax the preventive efforts to save the young, if we do nothing to break up the drinking usages which feed the dram-shops, if we rely *chiefly* on the civil arm to arrest drinking and drunkenness, then the temperance reform falls at its very foundation.

Yours teetotally, THEO. L. CUYLER.

No one—and certainly not we—could have doubted that Dr. Cuyler was in favor of the most stringent prohibition, nor that he much preferred it to any form of license. We mentioned it to his credit that he was not so *doctrinaire* as to refuse a half loaf, like the Roosevelt bill, when he could not get the whole loaf.

PRESIDENT ELIOT, of Harvard College, thus spoke before the Association of High School Teachers in Boston, last week, about base-ball playing:

"I think it a wretched game, but as an object of ambition for the youth to go to college, really it is a little weak. There are only nine men who can play the game, and there are 950 men in the college; and out of the nine there are only two desirable positions, I understand—that of pitcher and catcher—so that there is but little chance for the youth to gratify his ambition. I call it one of the worst games, although I know it is called the American national game."

We agree with President Eliot, and for the reasons stated by him think that all intercollegiate base-ball matches should at once be forbidden. There is neither reason nor sense in devoting valuable time to such a useless and dangerous struggle. Ordinary ball playing that does not require a dog muzzle to protect one's head and life is well enough, and is a good and healthy exercise. Any other sort should be abandoned as brutish.

....By a majority of only eleven the House of Commons recently decided that it would not say that the presence of the Bishops in the House of Lords is "a great hinderance to the discharge of their 'spiritual function' or prejudicial to the commonwealth." The London *Guardian* (High Church) remarks that "nobody now considers the presence of the Bishops in the House of Lords to be a matter vital to the Church, hardly even to the Establishment. It is a pure question of expediency that deserves to be regarded on its own merits, and that need not arouse on either side any heated feelings." This indicates a great advance in sentiment since Earl Grey, half a century ago, brought this question so prominently forward.

....*The Christian Intelligencer* fears that the New Congregational Creed will not tend "to produce men of full and perfect statue in Christ Jesus." So do we fear it. Indeed we have never noticed that it was an office of creeds to do that, but rather the office of the Bible and the Spirit of God. We might add that this new Creed is intended to be adopted by churches as the faith to which their members assent, and that, for this purpose, it is much more extensive than any profession required in the Presbyterian Church; but we recall that, in the Reformed (Dutch) Church, represented by *The Intelligencer*, every candidate for membership has, until this year, been compelled to answer "Yes" to the question whether he believes that he is by nature "wholly incapable of doing any good, and prone to all evil."

....None of the Catholic papers and none of the bishops who have protested against the alleged spoliation of the Propaganda, say that the Government does not propose to seize *all* the property of that venerable institution. Is the omission to say that the costly buildings of the Propaganda itself are exempt, designed? The *London Tablet*, while expressing indignation, has the fairness to state the case correctly:

"The Italian Government has sanctioned the seizure of all the lands and houses held in trust for the uses of Propaganda."

This is a very different thing from seizing and selling the palace of the Propaganda.

....We have information from Lehigh University which makes it clear that there was no lack of oversight and attention on the part of the authorities in the Gymnasium at the time of the lamentable death of the student, Joseph Luckenbach. At the time of the accident the director, a most competent superintendent, nominated by and a favorite pupil of Dr. Sargent, of Harvard, was present and looking on, as also Dr. Estes, the head of St. Luke's Hospital, and a physician of high repute. The accident was one which could not be foreseen, and the chances would be a million to one against its happening again.

....The unconscious irony of Prime Minister Ferry's remark, in the French Chambers, in a debate on Madagascar, is very keen:

"He deprecated the idea that barbarism was radically faithless, and urged that to teach inferior races to respect treaties was a great step toward civilizing them, and was much preferable to a conquering, military policy."

"Barbarism"! Teaching "inferior races to respect treaties"! France civilizing the Hovas! Oh! this is exquisite!

....Dr. Armitage, in *The Examiner*, discredits the "Teaching of the Apostles," for the reason, among other things, that it makes the unpardonable sin consist not in words spoken against the Holy Spirit, but in "a wrong judgment of the Christian prophet or teacher." Hardly. It is "prophets," not teachers, that are spoken of in that connection, and the sin is made to consist in attacking what they claim to say "in the Spirit." The sin is against the Holy Spirit, not against a teacher.

....As to the translation of a passage in Lotze's "*Mikrokosmus*," Mr. Cook wishes it remembered that he "purposely omitted certain unessential parts of it in order to give it epigrammatic force, and did not claim to cite the whole of it *verbatim*. He published an exact reference to it, however, so that the criticism a correspondent sent to THE INDEPENDENT on the translation is founded chiefly on a misapprehension of the speaker's purpose."

....The Catholic Bishop of Albany, in a recent pastoral concerning the seizure of property of the Propaganda, says:

"The *Credo* Cavour had been formulated in tones so dulcet that the senses of many, even in our own country, were captivated by the siren strains. The delusion was only momentary, however."

The *Credo* Cavour was "A free Church in a free state." Can any true American speak of this as a "delusion"?

....The eminent scholar who, a few years ago, succeeded in locating "Wide Olympus," "The Ocean Stream," "The House of Aides," and "Gloomy Tartaros," and, more recently, discovered "Eden" at the North Pole, now announces that he has found the Earth's "Navel." That very ancient and interesting umbilical point is placed, not at the Hub, as we might suppose, but at the Pole. Thus the "Boston University Year Book."

....At the urgent request of many of our readers and subscribers, we publish again, in this week's paper, the very justly celebrated "Reminiscences of Southern Pulpit Eloquence," which originally appeared in our columns, June 12th, 1873. The edition being soon exhausted, we republished it March 5th, 1874, and again October 16th, 1879. This, the fourth edition, will be large enough, we trust, to supply the demand.

....The *Evening Post*, of this city, while disclaiming all personal hostility to Ex-Secretary Blaine, last week took very strong ground against his nomination as a candidate for the Presidency, and gave its reasons therefor. We think that there is great force in these reasons. The Republican Party cannot afford to nominate a candidate whose record would keep the party on the defense throughout the entire campaign.

....The wool-growers of Ohio last week had a chance to understand the policy of the Democratic Party, in regard to their industry. They wanted the tariff duty on foreign wool restored to its old rate, and Ohio Democrats promised them that this should be done; but the Democrats, in the House of Representatives, last week voted nearly solidly against it, while the Republicans, with few exceptions, voted for it.

....The House of Representatives has passed a bill requiring that the governors of territories shall have had a residence of at least two years in the territories to which they are respectively appointed, as a condition precedent to such appointment. President Arthur last Fall expressed himself as in favor of this principle, and said that he meant to act upon it in his future appointments.

....The Albany *Law Journal*, in commenting on the Cincinnati riot, says that "there is only one sensible and merciful way of dealing with mobs, and that is to kill as many as possible at the first fire." We add that this "first fire" should come in season to make it effective. It is generally postponed too long for the best results.

....Northern Methodists go South, says a Southern Methodist paper "for the sake of proselyting one Negro or perchance a white man, who is even more worthless." There are some men, then, in the view of the *Methodist Advance*, of Goldsboro, N. C., whose souls are not worth saving. The *Advance* is wrongly named. It is more than two thousand years behind the times.

....By an inadvertence, in a recent issue, we failed to put up the bar "Congregational," in our Ministerial Register, and turned, in consequence, the Congregational pastors into the Baptist fold, and the two were inextricably mixed. We have heard of no complaints. It is not a great gulf which separates these twin denominations, only a little water.

....Some doubt has been expressed as to whether the House Committee on Appropriations intend to include an appropriation to pay the expenses of the Civil Service Commission. If the Democrats in Congress desire to kill their party stone-dead, let them defy public sentiment by refusing to make such an appropriation, and they will effectually gain the end.

....The young man in Brooklyn who snapped what he supposed to be an unloaded pistol at a young woman, and shot her dead on the spot, was last week convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, on the ground of criminal carelessness without a murderous intention. This verdict ought to teach a wholesome lesson in regard to the use of pistols.

....Mr. Dezendorf, in his testimony before the Sherman Outrage Committee, set out Virginia Mahoneism in its true light. He made it quite as black as Virginia Bourbonism. The truth is that there is no hope for the state in the ascendency of either of these types of political rascality. Both are bad, and neither deserves any confidence or respect.

....The *London Times* admits the magnitude of the evils of the liquor traffic, but cannot offer any better cure at present than "very stringent protection against bad and adulterated liquor." It would have, we imagine, something more adequate than this to propose against a threatened invasion of Asiatic cholera.

....More than one correspondent wants us to ask Joseph Cook to please give us the authority for his assertion that unfermented grape juice was used as a beverage in ancient times and is so used at present. We will be glad to publish any such evidence that may be in Mr. Cook's possession.

....A reformed drinker, who was formerly a Presbyterian minister, in a resolution offered at a public meeting in a suburban town, referred to rum as a "hell-destroying" evil. Rum is certainly a great destroyer, and it might even work destruction in Sheol, if it could be introduced there.

....The Democratic House of Representatives has the art of moving very slowly, having been in session for now more than four months, and passed only four of the thirteen great appropriation bills. The business of the House has not been so far behind in twenty years.

....A bill has been passed by the Senate of this state wiping out the last vestige of imprisonment for debt in this state. The Assembly will, doubtless, pass the bill; and this will put an end to the barbarism, so far as New York State is concerned.

....A principle of importance is well put by *The Herald and Presbyter* in discussing the value of the writings of the Church Fathers:

"Speaking generally, the *earlier* the testimony as to fact, the better it is; and the *later* the Church's interpretation of Scripture, the better it is."

....The British drink bill for 1883 foots up $628,386,375. The quantity aggregates 1,032,142,158 gallons. This would make a lake a mile long and a mile wide, with a depth of 35 feet, or sufficient to float men of war.

....*Perhaps* the House of Representatives can drop the tariff bill long enough to pass the Senate bill giving the Indians their land in severalty. Why need this primary justice longer delay?

....A Southern Presbyterian paper wants us to notice that the new "Teaching" recognized slavery. We knew that the Epistles of Paul recognized it as the Pentateuch recognized divorce.

...."Our taciturn, mum glum friend," is

what one of our Presbyterian contemporaries calls another.

READING NOTICES.

Soothing and Healing, we might with truth add certainly curing in every case. No remedy known equals Coe's Cough Balsam for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Consumption. It is an old and tried friend and always proves true.

CATARRH.

A PREVALENT DISEASE WHICH IS BUT LITTLE UNDERSTOOD.—THE DANGEROUS USE OF IMPROPER AND WORTHLESS REMEDIES.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane, usually beginning in an inflamation of the affected parts, accompained by a secretion of acrid matter, by means of which the inflammation is extended and the irritation increased.

So common is catarrh of the nasal passages and throat, compared with other forms of the complaint, that when simply *Catarrh* is mentioned it is understood to mean Catarrh of the Head.

Arising, as it usually does from a cold in the head, persons often suffer with it for some time before they realise that they have anything more than an obstinate cold which refuses to yield to ordinary remedies. Thus it gets a firm hold, and goes from bad to worse until it makes life a burden to the unhappy victim.

Catarrh assumes various forms, one of the worst of which is known as Hay Fever or Rose Cold. In this type it is attended by certain peculiar and unmistakably symptoms. There is an inflamed condition of the membranous lining of the nostrils and throat as well, even reaching the lungs. An acrid secretion is discharged with painful burning or stinging sensations, and the sufferer has watery eyes, a dry cough, spasms of sneezing, and frequent attacks of blinding headache.

There are many so called remedies which profess to cure catarrh, but most of them give at best only temporary relief, and finally leave the patient worse off than before.

In view of the great need of a *good* remedy for it, it gives us pleasure to recommend one which is both safe and pleasant to use, and which may be depended upon to work a permanent cure. Messrs. Ely Brothers, Druggrists and Pharmacists, of Owego, N. Y., put up a preparation known as Ely's Cream Balm, which is as near perfection as anything can well be. It is convenient and easy to use, being simply placed in the nostrils on the tip of the finger and, we are informed, is made only of the purest and best materials and contains nothing of any harmful nature whatever. Being applied directly to the seat of the disease it is absorbed by the membrane and begins its work of healing at once. It quickly opens the tightly-closed air passages and at once relieves the "stuffed up" feeling and pressure in the upper part of the nose and head. On this account it is particularly pleasing when used for a single cold in the head. It allays the inflammation, stops the filthy discharges by promoting healthy and natural secretions, and heals the sores which have been caused by the presence of the poisonous virus. By curing the catarrh it cures all the complaints induced by catarrh, such as loss of taste and smell, headache, bad breath, roaring in the ears and deafness.

Messrs. Ely Brothers are well known as reliable, practical men, and they have been years in perfecting this remedy and bringing it up to its present standard of excellence. They are in possession of letters from all parts of the country, written by persons who have been cured after, perhaps, years of suffering, and who wished to express their satisfaction and in many cases sincere gratitude for the relief afforded. It gives us pleasure to see them meeting with success and to note the large and constantly increasing sales of Ely's Cream Balm.

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

At Crossley's, No. 740 and 742 Broadway, this city, may now be seen an immense stock of new, rich, and cheap carpetings adapted to the wants of all classes, including the following special attractions at the very low prices named: Elegant Moquettes at $1.25 per yd., 150 rolls fine Velvets at $1.15 per yd., also large lines of Ingrains, Three-plys, Tapestry Brussels, Body Brussels, Moquettes, Axminsters and Wiltons at greatly reduced prices. These goods are fresh and desirable, and those in want of great bargains should make early selections from this fresh stock. Orders from distant places, with cash, naming prices and quality required, together with the size of figure, colors, etc., will have the very best personal attention of the house. To the thousands unable to visit the city in person this is a first-rate opportunity to supply every want in the line of carpetings, rugs, oil cloths, shades, stair rods, etc.

Crossley has other great attractions in his new stock of fresh and elegant furniture of the newest and best designs, every article of which is fully warranted, in every respect, including parlor, library, chamber and dining-room suits. The stock now offered is entirely new, beautiful and cheap, and has been purchased since the unparalleled reductions on last Fall's low figures. It is believed that this great line of furniture presents bargains which cannot be surpassed in any establishment in this city.

The great attractions in both departments named fill the whole of an immense warehouse, in a most central location, on Broadway; and the same should have a personal inspection by every buyer before purchasing elsewhere.

A WORD TO FARMERS.

In the very front rank among the large manufacturers of Agricultural Goods in the West, is the Whitman Agricultural Company of St. Louis, Mo. Their large establishment is situated at Eighth Street and Clark Avenue; and an idea of what this company manufactures may be known when it is said that they make hay presses, corn shellers, feed mills, road levelers, wheelbarrows, horse powers, cider mills, feed cutters, road scrapers, trucks, cars, baggage and express wagons, etc.

The thirteenth annual catalogue contains a fund of information to farmers, and will be sent free to subscribers of The Independent, upon application to the Whitman Agricultural Co., St. Louis, Mo.

A LEADING CHICAGO HOUSE.

Messrs. Jas. S. Kirk & Co. have, on the last page of this paper, a large advertisement of interest to every one. They have been established for a great many years, and have, by supplying the best qualities of goods, and by honorable dealing, gained a reputation which should be envied by every business house in this country. Their soaps, concentrated essences, and colognes have an excellent reputation wherever known, and we can confidently recommend them to our readers. They have established an agency at No. 107 Reade Street, New York, for the convenience of their Eastern friends and customers.

A POPULAR HOTEL.

The city of Chicago is remarkable for its magnificent hotels; and in the very front rank stands the Leland Hotel, of which the proprietor is the well-known Warren F. Leland. The Leland family know how to keep a first-class hotel, as is attested by the popularity of the hotels in different sections of the country which are managed by members of this family. The Leland Hotel has the most beautiful location of the Chicago hotels, fronting directly on Lake Michigan, and within three minutes' walk of the business center. When you visit Chicago do not fail to stop at the Leland.

The Pope Manufacturing Co., 597 Washington St., Boston, have just issued their Spring catalogue of the Columbia bicycles and tricycles. It is a finely printed and illustrated pamphlet of 36 pages, with a handsome and artistic cover, designed by Mr. L. S. Ipsen, the eminent artist.

☞ **Do It Yourself.**—With Diamond Dyes any lady can get as good results as the best practical dyer. Every dye warranted true to name and sample. 10c. at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.—*Advt.*

FOOD ADULTERATION.

A TIMELY WORD IN BEHALF OF REPUTABLE DEALERS.

As a rule, legislative committees of investigation are looked upon with either suspicion or indifference, the object being too often political or mercenary. The results of the labors of the recent committee of the New York State Legislature, however, is a notable exception, and the facts now first presented so clearly and fully to the public are of paramount interest to each individual, and to the community at large.

The conclusion is forced upon the thoughtful observer that greed and avarice have placed in jeopardy the lives and health of the people, and that, in very many cases, food and the necessaries of life are tampered with so that a few shall receive pecuniary gain at the expense of the many—the loss of money and health. For when one is forced to pay for a spurious article the price charged for the genuine, he is robbed of his gains. In addition, the germs of disease are begotten in his physical system, which is even a greater injury than fleecing from his pocket.

Now that the eyes of the people are opened to this subject, and the evil stares them in the face, we think the remedy is within their reach. Be careful from whom you buy, and if assurance be not doubly sure that the store with which you deal be not, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion, give it a wide sweep, and let your account be opened elsewhere.

Fortunately we have in this city reputable houses, in whose integrity implicit confidence can be placed. In this list we place the well-known firms of Messrs. Acker, Merrall & Condit, and Messrs. Park & Tilford, family grocers, whose numerous large stores in different parts of New York are familiar to our citizens and members of our best families.

These gentlemen have been long in this line of business, and are the largest buyers in every class of products known to the grocery trade in the world. The associations of many years' growth have made them acquainted with the producers of the best articles of food, and from these sources they obtain their large and choice supplies. With them it is not a matter of mere chance whether they get a good or a poor article; they know whereof they buy, an assuring fact to many patrons.

When the statement is made that these two first-class houses keep only pure dairy-made cream butter, and that the bogus stuff finds no favor with them, the committee accepts Messrs. Acker, Merrall & Condit's and Park & Tilford's standing as sufficient guaranty, without the least reserve.

The same rule holds good in regard to canned goods, of the quality of which indispensable articles of food much alarm is now felt, and of which such a large quantity is consumed. Apply the test, if you please, to wines and liquors in which adulteration is largely practiced, and you will find the rule holds equally good.

As a matter of policy, even if high principle did not guide these firms, it would not pay them to sell impure groceries of any kind. Even suspicions of such a character would lessen their trade materially, if not entirely ruin it. Fortunately their reputation, in this respect, is firmly fixed, and well earned by their long and continuous efforts to serve their friends and patrons faithfully and well.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

IMPROVED CATTLE CARS.

We ask attention to an appeal from the American Humane Association in favor of improved cattle cars, which will be found in our advertising columns. Of the sufferings of animals in the common car no one can be wholly ignorant who has seen trains of them on our railroads, or who has ever visited any great cattle yard when the cars were being unloaded there. Is all this suffering necessary? The improved car, in which animals can be fed, watered, and have rest while on their journey, answers this pathetic question. *It is not necessary.*

The number of animals in a car will be somewhat smaller; but if there were no pecuniary compensations for this, the sufferings saved would be reason enough for a change; but the use of such cars would free railroads from the obligation to rest five hours after every twenty-eight, and would get the cattle to their destination free from bruises and fever, which now lower their market value and cause much of their meat to be unfit for human consumption. The testimony of boards of health and of other competent persons on this point is conclusive, and has never been disputed.

The argument, then, is not only a humanitarian one, which will weigh more and more in thoughtful minds, but it touches the health of communities, and concerns every consumer of flesh.

Such appeals cannot, in the nature of things, be in vain. We commend the subject to the serious attention of all our readers.

Hardy Trees, Shrubs and Vines of all desirable varieties and of every size and shape. Fruit and Ornamental, Deciduous and Evergreen.

King & Murray, Flushing, N. Y

REGULARS.

One of the strongest proofs of the value of Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is the fact that it is used and prescribed by "regular" physicians. Phillip C. Ballou, M.D., of Monkton, Vt., says: "Take it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used."—*Adv.*

IMPROVEMENTS IN CORSETS.

The styles in dress for this season will require no special change in the shape of corsets. There is, however, a very great improvement in the material with which corsets are stiffened, and Coraline is rapidly replacing horn and whalebone. The Coraline is much more durable than whalebone, and also more comfortable. It possesses sufficient rigidity to prevent the corset from wrinkling, which is all that is required, while it yields readily to the movements of the body, giving ease and grace to every motion. Ladies should be careful to get the genuine Coraline Corsets, as the great success of the Coraline has called forth a score of worthless imitations. The genuine Coraline is manufactured only by Warner Brothers, and every corset has their name on the bottom of the box, and the letters W. B. on the inside of the corset steel.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at Grand Union Hotel, nearly opposite Grand Central Depot. 400 elegant rooms reduced to $1 and upward per day. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse-Cars, Stages and Elevated Railroad to all Depots.

BEHNING PIANOS.

It is a pleasure for us to call the attention of our readers to Messrs. Behning & Son's advertisement in this paper, and to say to those wanting an excellent instrument, of good, honest construction, durable, excellence of workmanship, and purity and evenness of tone, that we think they will find the Behning Piano combines all of these good qualities with others which we have not named.

Messrs. Behning & Son, of No. 3 West 14th Street, New York, will be glad to correspond with any one out of the city who may wish an instrument, or they will send their illustrated catalogues to any one asking for them.

Those who have been permitted to inspect Dunlap's original Easter styles in hats pronounce them superior to all former issues.

DIED.

Allis.—March 27th, 1884, at the residence of her son, C. F. Allis, Erie, Pa., of "heart failure," Maria J. Allis, formerly of Westfield, N. Y., aged 81 years.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

Every afternoon at 2. Evening at 8 o'clock.

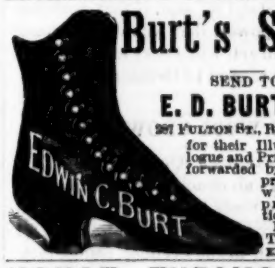
King Theebau's Royal White Sacred Elephant.

P. T. BARNUM'S

Greatest Show on Earth United with the Great London Circus.

Grand revival of the Roman Hippodrome, with all its glorious races, in addition to the Circus, Live Double Menageries, Museum, Stage Performances, Ethnological Congress, Jumbo, 40 Elephants, 32 Camels and 1,000 other features. Admission 50 cents. Children half price. Reserved seats, $1.

A Great Moral and Instructive Exhibition.



Burt's Shoes.

SEND TO

E. D. BURT & CO.,

297 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

for their Illustrated Catalogue and Price-list. Goods forwarded by mail or express. All orders will receive prompt attention.

Please mention The Independent.

HOUSE FURNISHING,

KITCHEN UTENSILS,

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS,

PORTABLE BATHING APPARATUS,

STEAMER AND PIAZZA CHAIRS,

For Sale by

LEWIS & CONGER,

601 and 603 SIXTH AVENUE,

1338 and 1340 BROADWAY.

AN APPEAL FOR

IMPROVED CATTLE CARS.

The United States law to protect animals during transportation by rail provides that, when they are carried in cars in which they can be fed, watered, and have rest, its requirement that animals shall be unloaded every 28 hours, and then have a rest of 5 hours, shall not apply to animals in such cars. The law prevents starvation and too long confinement in cars so far as it is obeyed by the Railroad Companies, and its existence and enforcement are of the first necessity while the common stock cars are used; but the reloading at the stopping places is attended with much cruelty, it being naturally hard to get the poor creatures back into cars where they have already so suffered, without blows, or worse.

To meet this want of an improved car, the American Humane Association offered a prize of five thousand dollars ($5,000) for such a car in 1880 to stimulate the inventive ability of the country. One of its conditions was that the patents on the approved car should be given to the Association, that the car might be offered to the Railroad Companies by it free from charges of royalty.

But the owners of the best inventions decided not to compete for the prize, thinking that their cars would prove more valuable to them than the five thousand dollars. Accordingly, the prize could not be awarded. The offer, however, caused the construction of cars which meet the requirements of the law, and the trustees of the fund take this way of making known the fact to Officers, Directors and Stockholders of Railroad Companies, and to all Humane People whose hearts have been touched by the atrocities of this traffic.

Gold medals have been given to the persons and companies named below. The names are given in the order that the several cars were examined.

A. C. Mather, Chicago, Illinois.
W. Stuart Hunter, Belleville, Canada.
J. M. Lincoln, Providence, Rhode Island.
Montgomery Palace Car Co., New York City.
Burton Stock Car Co., Boston, Massachusetts.
Thomas Clarke, Truro, Nova Scotia.
John W. Street, Chicago, Illinois.

So long as the common car is used, the words of Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, will continue true: "I declare the live-stock traffic to be one long and uninterrupted line of suffering from the West to the East." The sanitary objections are also of the gravest character.

The great success of refrigerator cars is lessening the number of animals transported alive; but there must always remain such a traffic in them as to make the improved car a permanent necessity.

To avoid all misrepresentations on the subject, we add that neither the Association, nor any of its officers, have a pecuniary interest in any of the cars above-named.

Edwin Lee Brown, Chicago, Ill. } Trustees of Car Prize
Mrs. Emily W. Appleton, } Fund of American
Abraham Firth, Boston, Mass. } Humane Association.

April 9th, 1884.

The First and Only Institution of the kind in the World for the

Cure of Chronic Diseases.

PATIENTS WHO, FOR LACK OF FACILITIES or from defective treatment, are given up as INCURABLE, should apply to THE COLUMBIAN INSTITUTE FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASES, a Public and Professional Institution in the charge of eminent, regular physicians, at 142 East Thirty-fourth Street, New York.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!

☞ This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.

PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

ONLY $8.

OUR NEW AMERICAN LEVER WATCH!

After months of labor and experiment, we have at last brought to perfection A NEW WATCH. It is a Key Winding Watch with the Celebrated Anchor Lever Movement, Expansion Balance, Fully Jeweled. They are made of the best material, and in the very best manner so as to insure good time-keeping qualities. The Cases are made of our Celebrated Metal known as Aluminum Gold. This metal has a sufficient amount of gold in the composition to give the watch a genuine gold appearance. Indeed it cannot be told from a genuine Gold Watch except by the best judges. They are finely engraved or engine turned and are massive and strong and very handsome making it just the watch for Railroad men, Mechanics, and all laboring men who require a good strong watch and an accurate timekeeper. For trading and speculative purposes, it is superior to any watch ever before offered. They can be sold readily for $15 and $20 each, and traded so as to double those amounts. Farmers as well as Agents can handle these watches to advantage, as they can be readily exchanged for stock or goods. We send the watch free by registered mail, on receipt of $8.00. Or we will send it C. O. D. on receipt of $1.00 on account; the balance can be paid at the express office. We also have very fine Aluminum Gold Chains at $1.00 each. Beautiful Medallion Charms 50 cents. We have hundreds of testimonials but have room for only a few.

World Manf'g Co. Menlo Park, Cal. Jan. 2, 1884. Gents:—The $8.00 Aluminum Gold Watch gives perfect satisfaction. I enclose $80.00 for 9 more watches balance to be C. O. D. Send at once. Respectfully Henry Braithwaite.

World Manf'g Co. Gunnison, Col. Jan. 14, 1884. Sirs:—Some months ago I purchased one of your $8.00 New American Lever Watches and I sold it for $15.00. Please send me another. Enclosed find cash. Yours, E. J. Green.

W. H. White, Woodburn, Ky., July 21, 1883. Writes:—The two New American Lever Watches purchased from you received all right. Sold at once for $15 each

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

World Manf'g Co. 122 Nassau Street, New York

It is seldom that we meet with an article that so fully corresponds with its advertised good qualities as does the New American Lever Watch. It has the advantage of being made of that precious metal Aluminum Gold; its works are of the best make, and the general style of the case rank it with the best Watches made anywhere.

Arnold, Constable & Co

EASTER NOVELTIES.

We are offering an elegant selection of High Class Novelties in Promenade, Carriage, and Coaching Parasols, also Sun and Rain Umbrellas; in every variety of Mountings.

Broadway & 19th st.

Arnold, Constable & Co

The latest Paris Novelties in Suits, Costumes, Wraps, Mantles, etc., for Ladies, Misses and Children, now open. Also, those of our own manufacture.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

Financial.

DEMOCRACY AND THE TARIFF.

The Pennsylvania Democrats last week held their State Convention, to appoint delegates at large to the National Democratic Convention, and nominate an electoral ticket, to be defeated by the Republicans next Fall. These Democrats shouted for Congressman Randall as their favorite for a Presidential candidate, with no expectation that he will be nominated. They also adopted a political platform, the fourth plank of which, being borrowed from the platform of the Ohio Democrats last Fall, reads as follows:

> "We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or to foster monopolies; and to this end we favor the abolition of the internal revenue system of taxes and such adjustment of the existing tariff duties as will be consistent with these principles."

The plain and obvious theory of this rigmarole in regard to the tariff, made up of platitudes and ambiguities that may mean anything or nothing, just as one chooses to have it, is not to enunciate a definite and intelligible policy on this vital question, but to play the political game of fast and loose, for the purpose of winning the support of the Protectionists on the one hand, and at the same time not repelling the support of the so-called revenue reformers in the Democratic Party. The object is to bring men of opposite sentiments together, and make them work and vote together for political ends, with the distinct expectation that one class or the other is to be thoroughly cheated in the final result. No one who is not a coward or a trickster or a fool, even if he is a Democrat, can think favorably of this plank in the platform of the Democrats of Pennsylvania.

The Morrison-Carlisle wing of the Democratic Party cannot, without confessing themselves to be hypocrites, even pretend to be satisfied with this wordy ambiguity; and no Democratic Protectionist, who is reasonably intelligent, and has a particle of candor, will regard this plank as a fair and honest expression of his views. It is simply a trick for cheating voters; and, in this respect, just like the numerous other tricks that the Democratic Party has been playing for the last twenty years.

The simple truth is that the Democracy of this country is a party without any fixed political principles, with a single exception; and that exception is an insatiable desire to get into power and hold and distribute the offices of the Government. This party doesn't know what to say in regard to the tariff plainly and squarely, because it has no definite and settled creed on the subject which it holds and will support at all hazards, and in respect to which it has the courage of a manly and honest utterance. This general policy is one of the reasons why the party has been so long kept out of power; and it is a good reason for still keeping it out of power. A party that dares not tell the people what it really thinks, and what it will do, if in power, is not fit to be trusted by the people.

No such cowardice or trickery has characterized either the platform or history of the Republican Party. Its principles have always been distinctly enunciated, and its practice has corresponded therewith. In regard to the tariff it has a well-defined policy; and that policy looks to the protection of American industry, as well as to raising revenue for the Government. The people understand it; and, if they continue the party in power, they know beforehand what they will get, while they have no such knowledge in respect to Democracy.

OHIO WOOL-GROWERS.

The Democrats of Ohio, for political purposes, last Fall denounced the reduction that had been made in the tariff on foreign wool, and promised the wool-growers of that state that, in the event of Democratic success, the tariff on foreign wool should be restored to the old rate before the reduction. A vote on the question has recently been taken in the House of Representatives; and the result is that nearly all the Democrats of the House voted against the restoration of the old tariff rate on wool, and nearly all the Republicans voted in favor of it. This ought to teach the wool-growers in Ohio, aswell as in other states, that their particular form of industry has nothing to hope for in the ascendency of the Democratic Party; and it ought to settle the question, as we think it will, that Ohio will be a Republican state at the next election. The Democratic Party is not a safe party to trust on any question relating to tariff duties.

Wool is sometimes spoken of as raw material, and on this ground it is claimed that it should be placed on the free list. To the manufacturer of woolen goods it is raw material, being the article that he uses in making those goods. But to the farmer who raises sheep, and grass to feed them in the Summer, and hay to feed them in the Winter, wool is not a raw material, but a manufactured article, being manufactured in this way; and the farmer has as much right to insist that it shall be protected by tariff duties as has the manufacturer of any class of goods ready for the market. So the wool-growers of Ohio reason; and in this respect they reason correctly.

OBITUARY.

President Samuel C. Thompson, of the Chase National Bank of this city, died very suddenly, at the bank, on Thursday last, about three o'clock. The news spread rapidly through the city and caused a good deal of remark in financial circles. It was at first rumored that Mr. John Thompson, the venerable vice-president of the bank, father of the deceased, who is over eighty years of age, had died. President Thompson had been in failing health for some time, and his death was not unexpected by his family or his associates at the bank.

The deceased had been president of the Chase National Bank since its organization, seven years ago. He, with his father and brothers, organized the First National Bank of this city. On being bought out by the gentlemen now identified with that institution, 1864, they started the Chase National Bank.

Mr. Thompson was born in this city in 1834. He was educated in the city schools, and began his business career in company with his brother Frederick in 1858, under the firm name of Thompson Brothers. He leaves a widow and one son.

The funeral services were held on Saturday at his residence, No. 297 Madison Avenue, and were conducted by the Rev. Wilbur F. Watkins, D.D., of the Church of the Holy Trinity. He was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

The amount of unemployed capital seems to be increasing instead of decreasing upon the market, owing to the lack of confidence manifested by capitalists in the various investment securities and the continued inactivity of general trade. It is evident that there is a tendency to avoid investments that can be interfered with by boards of directors, especially when they do not pay more than four or five per cent. on the investment, which is all that can be got out of that description of security at the present time. The light shipments abroad of our domestic products creates a scarcity of commercial bills, which has enabled bankers to advance their rates in sympathy with the reduction of the Bank of England in its rate of discount. With these conditions a continued outflow of gold will prevail, but no disturbance is apprehended in the general condition of the local market. Throughout the week money was very easy on call at 1½@2½ per cent. to borrowers on pledge of stock collateral and 1@2 per cent. to holders of Government bonds. Time loans were quoted at 2½@3 per cent. for 60 to 90 days and 4@4½ per cent. for six to eight months, and prime mercantile discounts at 4@5 per cent. for double names and 5@5½ per cent. for single names. The Domestic Exchanges were a little more favorable to this center, and the receipts from the interior were largely in excess of the shipments. The specie imports amounted to $280,955, and the specie exports to $5,286,628, of which, however, $900,000 should have been credited to the previous week.

Stock Market.—The dealings of the Stock Exchange for the past week sympathized with general business in its apathy and dullness, and what business was done was largely of the scalping order, with the fluctuations small and a decided lack of enthusiasm. The business of the market was confined almost entirely to the room-traders as the leading operators were conspicuous by their absence. The sluggish and inanimate condition of the market may be attributed to the lack of interest manifested by the outside public in speculation, and the hesitation there is on the part of the room-traders to deal largely in any of the listed stocks. As to what the future may be, depends to a very great extent upon the action of the railroads in devising a plan to keep each other honest and arriving at a basis for the settlement of their difficulties. The sales of the week were:

	Sales.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. April 12th.
Adams Express	22	132⅛	132	132⅛
American Express	524	98⅛	97	97
American Tel. and C. Co	810	59	58	59
Bk. and Mer. Tel. Co	3,800	127⅛	127	127⅛
Boston Air L. pf	95	83	82¼	82¼
B., C. R. & North	149	66	66	66
Canadian South	4,544	51½	50	50¼
Canadian Pacific	3,300	52⅜	51⅞	52
Central Pacific	27 698	58⅞	55¾	57½
C., C., C. and I		65	62	63⅝
Ches. and Ohio	20	13⅝	13	13
Ches. and Ohio 1st pf	300	25	24¼	24¼
Ches. & O. 2d pf	100	16	16	16
Chicago, Bur., & Q	5,071	125⅛	124	124⅝
Chicago and Alton	6	136	136	136
Chicago and N. W	23,200	116¼	114¾	115
Chicago and N. W., pf	640	145	143⅛	144
Chicago, M. and St. P	102,525	87	85⅝	86
Chicago, M. and St. P. pf	540	114	113⅛	113⅛
Cleve. & Pitts	300	141	140	141
Colorado Coal	840	17⅛	14	17
Delaware, L., and W'n	163,454	122⅝	119¾	119⅞
Del. and Hudson	1,205	107⅛	106⅝	107
Denver and R. G	5,530	19⅛	18	18
East Tenn	700	7¼	7	7
East Tennessee, pf	300	12⅛	12	12⅛
Evans. & T. H	735	40	40	40
Illinois Central	160	128¾	128¾	128¾
Ind., Bloom., and W	300	17¼	17	17
Joliet & Chicago	50	137	137	137
Lake Shore	40,772	99	97⅞	98
Lake Erie and Western	300	16¼	16⅛	16⅛
Louisville and Nashville	4,220	47⅛	46⅛	46⅝
Long Island	541	76¼	75⅞	76¼
Manhattan	1,900	45	44⅛	45
Manhattan, 1st pf	110	91⅛	91⅛	91⅛
Maryland Coal	100	15	15	15
Mil. & L. Sh. pf	120	40	40	40
Metropolitan	1,282	103	100	100¼
Michigan Central	700	90	89	89
Mobile & Ohio	700	13	12⅛	13
Minn. & St. Louis, pf	600	16¾	15⅛	15⅛
Mutual Un. Tel	600	32⅛	31	32
Mo., Kan. and Texas	4,050	20⅛	18⅞	19
Missouri Pacific	14,945	86⅛	85¼	85⅛
Morris & Essex	100	126	126	126
N. J. Central	310	87⅞	87⅜	87⅞
N. Y. Central	3,045	114¾	114	114¾
N. Y. and New Eng	700	16	14⅝	14⅝
N. Y. & N. Haven	115	182	180	181⅛
New York, Lack. & W	963	94	92	94
N. Y., L. E. and W	19,610	21⅞	21⅛	21⅛
N. Y., L. E., and W. pf	230	58	58	58
N. Y., Sus. & W	110	4¾	4¾	4¾
N. Y., S. & W. pf	10	16	16	16
N. Y., Ont. & W	825	9⅞	9⅞	9⅞
N. Y., C. and St. L	150	8¼	8¼	8¼
N. Y., Chi. and St. L., pref	300	17⅝	17⅛	17⅝
Nor. & West	100	11	11	11
Nor. & West. pf	600	40¼	40	40
Northern Pacific	4,755	22⅜	22	22⅛
Northern Pacific, pref	22,020	48⅛	47⅞	47⅜
Ohio & Miss	600	21⅛	21¼	21¼
Oregon Imp. Co	450	40	32⅛	32⅛
Oregon Trans	23,800	21¾	19⅞	20
Oregon R. & Navigation	3,558	85	77⅛	77⅛
Or. Sh. Line	200	20	20	20
Ohio Central	325	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Pacific Mail	16,590	53¼	51⅞	52
Phil. & Reading	38,700	54⅛	52⅝	52¾
Pitts., F. W. & C	2,930	134	130¾	131
Pullman Car	931	113	112	112
Peoria, Dec., and E	430	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛
Rens. and Saratoga	100	145	145	145
Roch. and Pitts	4,845	14	12¾	12⅞
Rock Island	2,030	120¾	119⅛	120¼
Rich. and W. P	800	28⅞	28¼	28⅛
St. Paul & D. pf	100	86	86	86
Spr. Mt. Coal	1,960	46⅛	45⅝	45¾
St. L. & S. F	200	26	26	26
St. L. & S. F. pf	200	47	46	47
St. L. & S. F. 1st p	352	95⅛	93⅛	93⅛
St. P., M., and M	4,635	97⅛	96⅛	96¼
St. P. and Omaha	3,650	31⅛	30⅛	31
St. P. and Omaha, pf	4,877	92¾	90¼	91⅛
Texas and Pacific	9 775	19⅞	18¼	18⅛
Union Pacific	291,335	78	69⅞	70⅞
U. S. Express	10	61	61	61
Wab., St. L., and P	3,150	14⅛	10¾	11
W., St. L., and P., pref	12,060	24	20	20¾
Wells-Fargo Ex	13	114	111	111
Western U. Tel	62,343	69⅞	68⅞	68¾

U. S. Bonds.—The market for Government bonds was very firm as regards prices, though the transactions were light. The 3s advanced ¼. The closing quotations were as follows:

	Bid.	Asked		Bid.	Asked
4½s, 1891, reg	113⅜	113⅞	Currency 6s, '95	129	—
4½s, 1891, coup	113⅞	113⅞	Currency 6s, '96	131	—
4s, 1907, reg	123⅞	124	Currency 6s, '97	133⅜	—
4s, 1907, coup	123⅞	124	Currency 6s, '98	136⅛	—
Three per cents	101	—	Currency 6s, '99	138⅛	—

Railroad Bonds.—Railroad bonds were firm during the early dealings of the week, but were weaker toward the close. The principal activity was in West Shore 5s, which declined ¾, to 53⅜, and rallied to 54; Northern Pacific Firsts, which advanced ⅛, to 102, and New York, Chicago & St. Louis Firsts, which advanced ½, to 109, and declined to 108¼. The important changes were a decline of 2 per cent. in Wabash General Mortgage 6s, to 62; 1 per cent. in Morris & Essex Firsts, to 139, and 1 per cent. in Fort Worth & Denver City Firsts, to 70; and an advance of 2 per cent. in Peoria, Decatur & Evansville Incomes, to 61, and 1½ in Lake Erie & Western 6s, to 95.

Bank Statement.—The weekly statement of the Associated Banks issued from the Clearing-House last week was again a technically unfavorable exhibit. The changes in the averages show an expansion in loans of $820,500; a gain in specie of $1,914,000; a loss in legal-tenders of $2,405,700; an increase in deposits of $383,000, and a contraction in circulation of $52,300. The explanation of the large increase in specie is that one of the banks in making its previous return transposed the figures showing specie and legal-tender holdings. The correction of the error last week produced an apparent, but not a real, large increase in holdings of specie. The movement for the week results in a loss in surplus reserve of $587,450, but the banks still hold $3,616,425 in excess of the legal requirements. The banks gained $1 192,000 through the interior movement, but lost $2,000,000 through the operations of the Sub-Treasury, and $4,250,000 by exports of gold. The following table gives figures in detail:

Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legal Tenders.	Net Deposits.
New York	$10,427,000	$1,713,300	$867,000	$9,962,000
Manh'n Co.	8,051,000	1,454,000	511,000	7,450,000
Merchants'.	7,511,000	574,700	847,000	6,541,000
Mechanics'.	9,049,000	1,67[illegible]00	494,000	8,313,000
Union	4,157,000	687,400	241,800	3,582,800
America	10,937,900	902,600	528,700	8,146,300
Phenix	8,049,000	494,000	112,000	2,578,000
City	7,110,200	2,359,600	325,000	7,39[illegible],900
Tradesm'n's	3,175,400	891,400	110,300	2,077,700
Fulton	1,539,000	518,200	112,300	1,296,200
Chemical	14,482,800	3,712,300	855,400	14,736,100
Mer. Exch.	3,264,300	461,000	326,300	2,902,000
Gallatin	4,888,900	256,100	329,600	2,596,900
B'tch & Dro.	1,927,800	357,600	96,900	1,8[illegible]2,900
M'chs. & Tra.	944,000	126,000	113,000	985,000
Greenwich	1,092,200	43,000	149,600	1,003,900
Lea. Manuf.	3,288,000	186,400	433,300	2,493,600
Sev'nth W'd	1,233,600	283,100	120,600	1,368,300
St'te of N.Y.	4,349,300	831,[illegible]00	231,500	3,977,200
Am. Ex.	11,093,000	2,970,000	1,678,000	10,018,000
Commerce	19,764,100	5,016,000	1,154,800	17,068,800
Broadway	6,8[illegible],300	1,089,700	126,300	5,648,400
Mercantile	7,159,300	1,622,600	397,700	7,793,300
Pacific	2,308,300	473,200	190,800	2,498,300
Republic	5,183,200	794,500	318,500	3,029,400
Chatham	4,157,000	718,400	294,900	4,467,300
People's	1,596,200	118,600	161,600	1,821,900
N. America	3,684,400	808,300	418,000	3,868,000
Hanover	9,391,800	1,984,900	589,700	9,914,300
Irving	3,103,400	476,400	400,600	3,301,200
Metropol'n.	11,328,000	1,569,[illegible]00	667,[illegible]00	8,323,000
Citizens'	2,878,300	498,200	248,000	3,289,900
Nassau	2,548,200	274,900	292,700	2,884,000
Market	2,783,300	437,900	125,900	2,386,700
St. Nicholas	2,009,700	60,500	228,900	2,476,700
Shoe & Lea.	3,243,000	676,000	185,000	3,422,000
Corn Exch.	6,013,800	472,000	400,000	4,289,700
Continent'l.	6,396,000	1,4[illegible]	403,200	7,008,100
Oriental	2,264,300	189,500	290,100	2,160,800
Marine	4,298,000	910,000	195,000	4,990,100
Imp. & Tra.	21,411,800	5,194,300	1,072,800	24,210,000
Park	20,300,500	4,717,200	1,141,300	24,446,300
Wall St. Nat.	1,651,900	345,600	166,800	1,630,000
North River	[illegible]	24,000	222,000	1,894,000
East River	1,215,300	104,400	140,200	989,000
Fourth Nat.	17,728,800	3,689,900	1,153,700	18,050,400
Central Nat.	8,242,000	758,500	1,326,000	9,346,000
Second Nat.	3,059,000	620,000	428,000	4,245,000
Ninth Nat.	6,176,800	1,348,100	442,700	6,388,300
First Nat'l.	16,220,700	3,284,900	530,100	16,272,400
Third Nat.	5,002,600	616,300	642,700	4,922,600

N.Y.Ntl. Ex.	1,584,500	208,000	227,400	1,423,700
Bowery	2,043,000	265,400	221,000	1,904,000
N.Y.County	1,824,600	14,100	610,800	2,410,900
Ger.-Amer.	2,533,000	361,600	81,200	2,191,600
Chase	4,613,100	1,241,000	272,300	5,923,800
Fifth Ave	2,491,300	689,500	70,000	2,681,100
GermanEx.	2,168,600	110,000	180,000	2,445,000
Germania	1,970,300	84,600	289,400	2,221,300
U. S. Nat'l	5,023,100	1,405,300	108,800	5,557,800
Lincoln N'l	2,128,000	410,900	244,400	2,578,500
GarfieldNat	918,900	29,000	146,300	774,400
Fifth Nat	1,200,900	148,800	130,200	1,211,500
Total	$348,421,000	$62,864,200	$25,849,200	$244,852,800
	Inc.	*Inc.*	*Dec.*	*Inc.*
Comparisons	$890,500	$1,914,000	$2,405,700	$383,000

Clearings for the week ending April 5th	$600,816,010 50
do. do. do. April 12th	576,804,205 29
Balances for the week ending April 5th	36,105,109 70
do. do. do. April 12th	26,860,067 91

BANK STOCKS.—The following shows the closing quotations for bank shares:

	Bid.	*Asked.*		*Bid.*	*Asked.*
America	169	—	Mechanics'	153	—
American Ex.	125	—	Mercantile	123	—
Butch's & Drov's	155	—	Merchants'	130	131
Broadway	285	—	Merchants' Ex.	92	100
Chase	185	—	Market	150½	—
Commerce	156½	157	Mech's & Trad'rs	112	—
Corn Exchange	160	—	Metropolitan	152	157
Chemical	3,020	—	Nassau	145	—
Central Nat'l	130	—	New York	165	—
Continental	123	—	Ninth National	120	—
City	290	—	North America	108	—
Chatham	150	—	North River	120	—
Citizens'	124	—	New York Co.	150	—
East River	122	—	N. Y. Nat'l Ex.	—	110
Eleventh Ward	135	—	Oriental	160	—
First Nation'l	800	—	Pacific	162	—
Fourth Nation'l	122½	—	Phoenix	107	—
Fifth Avenue	400	—	Park	168	175
Fulton	128	—	People's	153	-
German Amer'n	103	—	Republic	128	—
Gallatin	180	—	Shoe & Leather	144	—
Germania	150	—	Second National	135	—
Garfield	116	—	Seventh Ward	110	—
Greenwich	110	—	State of NewY'rk	125	—
Hanover	155	—	St. Nicholas	150	—
Imp't's & Trad's	265	—	Tradesmen's	112	117
Irving	143½	—	Union	176	—
Leather Man'f	172½	—	Unit'd States Nat.	145	150
Manhattan	160½	—	Wall St. Nat'l	101	106
Marine	165	—			

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.—The Foreign Exchange market was dull but firm. The nominal asking quotations for Sterling are $4.88½ for 60-day bills and $4.90½ for demand. Actual business was done at concessions of ½c. to 1c. from the postal figures. In Continental Exchange Francs were steady at 5.17½@5.16⅞ for 60-day bills and 5.15@5.14⅜ for checks, and Reichmarks at 95⅛@95¼ for long and 95⅝@95¾ for short sight.

The attention of capitalists and investors in bonds and stocks of all kinds is particularly invited to the advertisement of Hatch & Foote, which is to be found in another column. This eminent banking house has been established for nearly twenty years. It is widely known for its financial strength, while its reputation, in all respects, is such as to inspire confidence. It is to be observed that Hatch & Foote buy and sell all issues of United States bonds, execute orders in stocks and bonds for cash, and on a margin; that they allow interest on deposits, and offer a list of desirable investment securities, which will be furnished on application, and that they will give personal attention to correspondence, which is respectfully invited.

To meet the wants of investors, we are giving particular attention to the careful selection of desirable bonds, that can be properly recommended. To make such selections for themselves, out of the mass of securities offered for sale, is to most persons not engaged in the business a confusing and often a discouraging task. It is our aim to simplify this undertaking for investors, and aid their personal judgment by offering, from time to time, such bonds as seem to us best calculated to meet their requirements, with information and particulars which they might not be able to readily obtain for themselves.

We are prepared, at any time, upon request to do so, to forward lists, descriptions and prices of the most approved securities to be found in the market.

FISK & HATCH,
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1867 *1884*
Hatch & Foote, Bankers.
12 Wall St. New York.

Buy and Sell all issues of U. S. Bonds; execute orders in Stocks and Bonds for Cash, and on a Margin; Interest allowed on Deposits. Desirable Investment Securities on hand, a list of which we furnish on application. Personal attention given to correspondence which we invite.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
59 WALL ST., NEW YORK,
Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, and France.
ISSUE
COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

L. C. HOPKINS & CO.,
53 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Commission Merchants, Brokers.
GRAIN AND PROVISIONS IN CHICAGO, ON MARGINS, A SPECIALTY.
We give prompt personal attention to out-of-town orders. New York references: S. V. White & Co., 8 and 10 Wall Street; Boody, McLellan & Co., 58 Broadway; Henry C. Bowen, Esq., INDEPENDENT. Chicago correspondents: Wm. Young & Co.; McDermid, Russ & Co.

8 PER CT. NET TO INVESTORS
The undersigned will negotiate loans for you, secured by mortgage on first-class real estate in Minneapolis or Hennepin County, Minnesota, in three times the amount of the loan, and guarantee to net you 8 per cent. Satisfaction guaranteed. Been years in business in this city. First-class references. Send for circular. S. H. BAKER, Loan Agent, 101 Central Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE WESTERN FARM MORTGAGE CO.
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.
First Mortgage Farm Loans. Prompt payments in N. Y. Exchange. **Interest dates from deposits. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Large Experience. No Losses.** Send for circular, references and sample forms.
F. M. Perkins, Pres. N. F. Hart, Auditor. L. H. Perkins, Sec.
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VERMONT LOAN and TRUST COMPANY,
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Negotiators of Red River Valley FARM LOANS Bearing 8 to 9 per cent. Interest net.
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REFERENCES:
Vermont National Bank, Brattleboro, Vermont.
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A GOOD MORTGAGE
is a comfortable security, solid as the mother earth. We have long experience and can give references all over New England. Send any amount from $200 upwards by draft, with instructions. Interest will range from 6 to 8 per cent. Satisfaction will be given.
JOHN D. KNOX & CO.,
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TURNER & HASTINGS, Minneapolis, Minn.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS
OF THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW YORK.
214 and 216 BROADWAY.
Entrance through the Bank.

8% INTEREST — FIRST MORTGAGE — FARM LOANS!
Personal acquaintance with lands and values. Over 1,200 loans made here. *Never have had to foreclose a Red River Valley mortgage*, and have *never lost a dollar* of principal or interest on any loan made here. Interest collected and sent to you, free of cost, each year. Loans **SAFE AS U. S. BONDS** and pay nearly three times as much. I am known and recommended by leading business men and clergymen, East and West—men for whom I have been making these investments for eight years past.
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Importers' and Traders' National Bank, New York.
First National Bank, St. Paul, Minn.
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All are pleased with my investments. Circular, with full information, references, letters from old customers, and a **New Map of Dakota, sent free** on application. Mention this paper. Address,
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PRATT & CONE. REAL ESTATE LOANS.
Absolutely Safe Investments in first mortgage notes on improved Real Estate in the rapidly growing city of Minneapolis, at rates of interest to net a larger income than any other Safe Security. Principal and semi-annual interest collected and remitted in New York exchange without expense to our clients. Full details given on application by letter or in person at either office. Best city references given. A limited amount of 8 per cent. notes usually on hand.
ELECTUS A. PRATT, Union Nat. Bank Building, Minneapolis, Minn. ROBERT D. CONE, No. 7 Nassau St., Room 28, New York City.

No Risk; YET A Solid 10 per Cent.
RAPID ACCUMULATION!
Can Handle Sums Large or Small.
Solid as English Consols or U. S. Bonds.
For Circular address the
Central Illinois Financial Agency, Jacksonville Ill.

MORTGAGES
The Kansas-Missouri Loan & Trust Co.
WYANDOTTE, KANSAS,
CASH CAPITAL, $75,000.
Negotiates only the most desirable loans, secured by first Mortgage or Trust Deed on Improved Farms in Eastern Kansas and Western Missouri. **Absolute safety and satisfaction.** Interest and principal collected and remitted *without expense* to investors. Extensive experience. Loans never exceed **one-third** value of property. Choice Municipal and County **Bonds** constantly on hand.
BONDS! We refer to any of the following: Northrup & Son, Bankers, or Bank of Wyandotte, Wyandotte, Kansas; Armour Bros. Banking Co., Bank of Commerce, Bank of Kansas City, or Citizens' National Bank Kansas City, Missouri; Douglas County Bank, Lawrence, Kan.; J. D. Browne, Pres. Conn. Fire Ins. Co., Hartford, Ct.; R. L. Wright, Jr., of the Fidelity Trust and Safe Deposit Co., Phila.; B. McAllaster, Land Com. U. P. R'y., Kansas City, Mo.; H. C. Keller, Leavenworth, Kan.; J. A. Lippincott, A. M., D.D., Chancellor Univ. of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.

LINCOLN SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
AND
STORAGE WAREHOUSE,
NOS. 32 TO 38 EAST 42D ST.,
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT.
BUILDING FIRE-PROOF THROUGHOUT.
Burglar-proof Boxes and Safes rented at from $10 to $300 per year.
THE BEST OF FACILITIES FOR GENERAL STORAGE.
TRUNK STORAGE A SPECIALTY.
BUILDING APPROVED BY FIRE COMMISSIONERS AND INSPECTOR OF BUILDINGS.
THOS. L. JAMES, President.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO., TREASURER'S OFFICE, GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW YORK, March 28th, 1884.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS company have this day declared a QUARTERLY dividend of TWO PER CENT. upon its capital stock, payable on THURSDAY, THE 1st DAY OF MAY NEXT, at this office.
For the purpose of this dividend, and also for the annual meeting of the stockholders, for the election of directors, etc., which is to be held on the 7th day of MAY next, the transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M. on THURSDAY, the 3d day of APRIL next, and will be reopened on the morning of FRIDAY, the 9th day of May next.
E. D. WORCESTER, Treasurer.

STATEMENT OF THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,
For the year ending December 31, 1883.

LEDGER ASSETS, Jan. 1, 1883		$45,529,581.54
INCOME.		
Premiums	$10,727,547.96	
Interest, Rents and Realized Net Profit on Investments and on Sales of Real Estate	2,742,023.72	13,470,571.68
		$59,000,153.22
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Claims by Death and Matured Endowments		$3,410,614.97
Dividends, Surrender Values, and Annuities		2,906,999.94
Discounted Endowments		143,455.75
TOTAL PAID POLICY-HOLDERS		$6,461,070.66
Dividend on Capital		7,000.00
Commissions, Advertising, Postage and Exchange		1,019,156.66
General Expenses		973,616.06
State, County and City Taxes		107,000.11
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS		$8,567,903.49
NET CASH ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1883		$50,432,249.73
ASSETS.		
Bonds and Mortgages		$12,072,941.90
New York Real Estate, including the Equitable Building and purchases under foreclosure		5,819,817.08
United States Stocks, State Stocks, City Stocks, and Stocks authorized by the laws of the State of New York		15,341,915.12
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks (market value, $10,608,652.00)		8,100,000.00
Real Estate outside the State of New York, including purchases under foreclosure and Society's Buildings in other cities		3,627,515.66
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies, at interest*		3,979,998.38
(*A large portion of this amount was in transit and has been since invested.)		
Commuted Commissions		112,545.15
Due from Agents on account of Premiums		278,517.14
		$50,432,249.73
Market value of Stocks and Bonds over cost		765,652.53
Interest and Rents due and accrued		481,850.44
Premiums due and in process of collection (less premiums paid in advance, $25,340.00)		446,125.00
Deferred Premiums		935,303.00
TOTAL ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1883		$53,030,581.70
TOTAL LIABILITIES, including valuation at four per cent		43,914,612.44
TOTAL UNDIVIDED SURPLUS		$9,115,969.26
Upon the New York standard of 4½ per cent. interest, the Surplus is		12,109,756.79
Of which the proportion contributed (as computed) by Policies in general class, is $3,430,523.79.		
Of which the proportion contributed (as computed) by Policies in Tontine Class, is $5,689,233.00		
NEW ASSURANCE IN 1883		$81,129,756
TOTAL ASSURANCE		275,160,588

From the undivided surplus, contributed by policies in the General class, reversionary dividends will be declared, available on settlement of next annual premium, to ordinary participating policies. From the undivided surplus contributed by policies in the Tontine class, the amounts applicable to policies maturing within the current year will be duly declared, as their respective annual premiums become due.

GEO. W. PHILLIPS, J. G. VAN CISE, Actuaries.
HENRY B. HYDE, PRESIDENT.
JAMES W. ALEXANDER, VICE-PRESIDENT.
SAMUEL BORROWE, 2D VICE-PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM ALEXANDER, SECRETARY.
E. W. SCOTT, SUPERINTENDENT OF AGENCIES.

Bond of Suretyship.
American Surety Company.
CASH CAPITAL $500,000.
Office, 160 BROADWAY, New York.
Will act as surety for Officers and Employes of Banks, Railway, Express and Telegraph Companies, Corporations and Business Houses, and will guarantee the fidelity of persons holding positions of trust. This Company will also act as surety on Bonds required in the Courts; Bonds of Administrators; Guardians, Sheriff, and undertakings.
It is the first and only Company organized in the United States devoted exclusively to the business of suretyship.
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JULIUS WADSWORTH, V.-Pres. Chi., M. & St. P.R.R.
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W. G. DESHLER, Pres. Ex. Nat. Bank, Columbus, O.
F. W. VANDERBILT, New York.
CHAS. G. MILLER, of Latham, Alexander & Co.
GEO. B. SLOAN, ex-Speaker N. Y. Assembly, Oswego, N. Y.
JACOB TOME, Pres. Cecil Nat. Bank, Port Deposit, Md.
THEO. N. VAIL, Supt. Am. Bell Tel. Co., Boston, Mass.
WM. B. KENDALL, of Bigelow Carpet Co.
WM. DOWD, President Bank of North America.
N. C. CHAPMAN, St. Louis, Mo.
R. N. HAZARD, Pres. American Loan and Trust Co.
EDWARD F. BROWNING, of W. C. Browning & Co.
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A. H. BARNEY, New York.
GEO. R. BLANCHARD, V.-Pres. N. Y., L. E. & W. R.R.
C. N. BLISS, of Bliss, Fabyan & Co.
L. W. WINCHESTER, V. Pres. National Express Co.
J. W. PINCHOT, New York
JNO. C. ENO, President Second National Bank.
G. P. POMROY, of Hopkins, Pomroy & Co., Providence, R. I.
M. W. COOPER, New York.
W. S. GURNEE, Banker.
W. S. JOHNSTON, Nat. Bank of State Mo., St. Louis.
A. M. HOYT, of Jesse Hoyt & Co.
C. L. TIFFANY, of Tiffany & Co.
T. E. TUTT, Pres. Third Nat. Bank, St. Louis, Mo.
GEO. F. VIETOR, of Frederick Vietor & Achilis.
WM. H. WICKHAM, ex-Mayor, New York City.
THOS. C. PLATT, President U. S. Express Co.
JOHN P. SPALDING, of Nash, Spalding & Co., Boston, Mass.
H. H. COOK, Director Bank of North America.
PATRICK BARRY, of Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, N. Y.
JOHN J. McCOOK, of Alexander & Green.
THOS. S. KIRKWOOD, Chicago, Ill.
JESSE SPALDING, Collector of Customs, Chicago, Ill.
J. D. RIPLEY, of Smith & Ripley.
THEO. HOUSTON, Vice-Pres. N. Y., W. S. & Buf. R. R.
RICHARD A. ELMER, late Ass't Postmaster-General.
LYMAN W. BRIGGS, Vice-President.

Commercial.

DRY GOODS.

ALTHOUGH the outlook upon the horizon of general business still presents rather a dismal and gloomy appearance, the past week has witnessed an increased demand and a more active movement in the dealings of the dry goods market, with the tendency toward higher prices on all staple fabrics than has been experienced for some time. The home trade has been of fair proportions, and the various departments have shown improvement, but the average volume of trade is not up to the standard for this season of the year. The policy of carrying small stocks and buying only sufficient to supply actual requirements, which still seems to be almost universally in vogue, naturally imparts a slow aspect to the appearance of the market. There is, however, a better feeling permeating the trade, and something like the old confidence is being established between the buyer and the seller. The weather has been rather too cool for the development of an active jobbing trade in light Summer fabrics; but a very fair distribution of domestics, prints, wash fabrics, dress goods, white goods, hosiery, etc., was accomplished by most of the leading jobbers, retailers from near-by sections of the country having appeared in the market in considerable force. More favorable accounts were received from some important distributing points in the West and Southwest; and there is every reason to believe that jobbers in those sections of the country are carrying exceptionally small stocks, which will require replenishment in the near future. From the Eastern States reports are less satisfactory, the demand for consumption having been greatly checked, in some quarters, by the stormy condition of the weather. Altogether, there is some improvement in the general situation. Wholesale buyers and large retailers are less apathetic than of late, and are gradually beginning to realize the fact that most kinds of merchandise are exceedingly cheap at present prices. There is, consequently, a better feeling (especially in the cotton-goods market), and evidences of growing confidence are daily increasing. The commission houses report collections easy, and retailers are paying up as well as could be expected, taking into consideration the extreme backwardness of the season.

COTTON GOODS.—There was an irregular demand for cotton goods at first hands, but a fairly active business was done in some of the most staple fabrics. Cotton flannels are meeting with increased attention from large jobbers and the manufacturing trade, and some very good orders (for future delivery) are being recorded "at value" by agents representing leading makes. Brown sheetings and drills are in fair demand, as are several kinds of colored cottons, and there is not the least pressure on the part of agents for the best corporation makes to sell at present prices, which are very firm. Bleached goods are not active, but popular makes are moving in relatively small lots to a fair amount, and prices remain firm. Wide sheetings and corset jeans are in steady request and very firm.

PRINT CLOTHS were in moderate demand, and prices continue firm on the basis of 3⅛c. for extra 64x64 "spots"; but manufacturers are unwilling to make contracts for future delivery at these figures.

PRINTS.—There is nothing new to report about the calico market. Ordinary fancy prints remain quiet in first hands; but there is a very fair demand for a few specialties, as plaid and gingham styles, choice light ground fancies, velvet effects, combination suitings, and other attractive novelties. The supply of indigo-blues is still inadequate to meet the current demand, which continues active, and shirtings, grays, and furnitures are in steady request. Large jobbers are doing a fairly good package trade in "off-style" fancies, "seconds," etc., by means of low prices, and a fair distribution of choice fancies, indigo-blues, etc., in assorted lots, is reported.

GINGHAMS continued in irregular demand at first hands; but there was a fair movement in a few of the most popular dress styles, chambrays, seersuckers, "Drapers' cloth," "Toile du Nord," etc., and considerable sales of these and other wash fabrics were made by the principal jobbers.

DRESS GOODS have not displayed much animation in agents' hands as regards new business; but fair deliveries of worsted, all wool and printed cotton fabrics were made in execution of back orders, and a fairly satisfactory jobbing trade was done in some quarters.

WOOLEN GOODS.—Trade drags slowly along in the market for woolen goods; but there appears to be no uneasy feeling, while the probabilities of a steady demand are anticipated in the near future. The request has not yet ceased for Spring styles; but the best goods of this class can only be had in small lots. In some departments of general dry goods woolens there was a relatively fair amount of business. Cloakings were receiving increased attention from cloak-makers. Spring cloths for ladies' wear were in moderate demand. Jersey cloths were doing fairly, but without animation.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.—Trade in Spring hosiery was light at first hands, though with jobbers there was a fair business. Some orders were being had for Fall goods by commission houses; but the market, as a whole, was rather quiet. Deliveries on back orders were progressing as before. Trade in heavy underwear continued to be irregular and moderate in the aggregate.

FOREIGN GOODS.

There was more looking around after bargains, both on the part of jobbers and retailers, and some good-sized lots were disposed of. Cashmeres and shoodas were taken more freely than of late, and silks were more steady than before. The demand is increasing for colored gros grains, while some other styles are now selling at the prices asked some time ago. Fine cotton goods and white dress materials, including robes, were in considerable request, and there was the usual current demand for laces and embroideries. Calls for assortments are beginning to be more pronounced, and expectations are, consequently, more sanguine as to the probable drift of trade, through the remainder of the season.

The imports of dry goods at this port for the past week and since January 1st, 1884, compare as follows with the same period of last year:

For the week.	1884.	1883.
Entered at the port.....	$2,086,483	$1,840,973
Thrown on the market.....	2,196,324	1,841,143
Since Jan. 1st.		
Entered at the port.....	41,258,507	42,645,427
Thrown on the market.....	40,134,001	42,576,231

CARPETS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

THIS WEEK.

500 PIECES FINE SAXONY VELVETS AT $1.25 PER YARD.

500 PIECES BEST BODY BRUSSELS (NEW STYLES) AT $1.25 PER YARD.

1,000 PIECES BEST TAPESTRY BRUSSELS AT 75c. PER YARD.

200 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, All-WOOL INGRAINS AT 75c. PER YARD.

SHEPPARD KNAPP

& CO.,

Sixth Ave. and 13th St.

Warner Bros. Celebrated Coraline Corset. This Corset has been before the public but three years, but it has already reached the largest sale ever attained by any corset. Its merits are best proven by the fact that more than forty imitations have been put upon the market to sell upon the reputation of the Coraline.

Ask for Dr. Warner's Coraline Corset, and be sure the name "WARNER BROS." is on the box.

We also make the following corsets boned with Coraline: Health, Model Moulded, Nursing, Flexible Hip, Abdominal and Misses,.

Price from $1 up.

FOR SALE BY LEADING MERHANTS EVERYWHERE.

Avoid all imitations. Be sure our name is on the box.

WARNER BROS.,

853 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

RIDLEY'S

Grand, Allen and Orchard Sts., N. Y.

OUR 52 DEPARTMENTS NOW abound with

SPRING NOVELTIES

IN QUALITIES EQUAL TO THE BEST, AND AT PRICES THAT WE GUARANTEE WILL SHOW a MATERIAL SAVING.

STRAW GOODS.

FANCY STRAW TUSCANS AND TWIST BRAID SMALL BONNETS, 35c., 45c., 65c.

FANCY GOLD AND SILVER CROWN, SHIRRED VELVET FRONTS, IN THE LILY AND VENUS SMALL BONNETS, 98c.; worth $1.75.

ENGLISH MILANS IN COLORS TO MATCH DRESS GOODS, 95 CENTS; REAL VALUE $1.75.

Black Milans, Newest Shapes, 45c.

Satin Braids and Belgian Split Straws, $1.25, $1.38, $1.50, $1.75.

Fine Eastern Dunstables, 30c., 50c., 65c. New Colors and Shapes.

Trimmed Millinery.

Possibly 1,000 Chapeaux, Trimmed Artistically and Equal to the Finest in Parisian and Home Trimmed, and yet no TWO EXACTLY ALIKE, and at prices that will show a saving of at least one-third of what is usually PAID FOR HEAD GEAR.

PARASOLS.

In changeable, Lace-Trimmed and plain Satins, also in Lace Covers, The Seamless and The Crusoe.

DRESS GOODS.

44-INCH DRAP D' SOLEIL, OTTOMANS AND VELOURS, AT $1.00 PER YARD.

44-INCH PURE WOOL COUPURES, 88c.

44-INCH PURE WOOL TRICOTINES, 75c.

44-INCH PURE WOOL DRAP D' HINDON AND PRUNELLAS, 50c.

44-INCH JACQUARD COMBINATION SUITINGS, PURE WOOL, NEWEST STYLES AT 80c, REGULAR PRICE, $1.00.

FRENCH PIN-HEAD CHECKS, PURE WOOL, 85c.

GERMAN PLAIDS, WOOL FILLED, 25c.

COMPLETE LINES

IN NUN'S VEILINGS, FOULE CLOTHS, SILK GRENADINES, IN PLAIN AND VELVET EMBOSSED, WOOL DAMASSES, VENETIANS, AND CARMELITES, ETC.

Ladies and Misses Costumes and Wraps.

Lace Curtains, Handkerchiefs, Laces, etc.

Hosiery, Jerseys, Trimmings, Fringes, and whatever else one can possibly need for Dress or Home Ornamentation.

Our Fashion Magazine

gives a complete detail list of all articles for sale in our Establishment, the prices being affixed to each item. Out of town residents should certainly have a copy of this book. 50c. per annum, or 15c. single copy.

EDW. RIDLEY & SONS,

309, 311, 313, to 321 Grand Street; 56, 58, 60, to 70 Allen; 59, 61, 63, 65 Orchard Street, N. Y.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14th ST., SIXTH AVE., and 13th ST.,

NEW YORK.

GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

WE WOULD INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE LADIES TO OUR

TAILOR MADE CLOTH SUITS,

WHICH ARE NOW SO POPULAR, AND WHICH WILL BE WORN SO GENERALLY THE COMING SEASON. OUR TWO LEADING PRICES WILL BE

$19.99 and $23.99

THEY ARE MANUFACTURED BY MEN TAILORS IN OUR OWN WORKROOMS, AND THE STYLE AND FINISH CANNOT BE EXCELLED. MATERIALS ARE WARRANTED ALL WOOL, AND ARE IN ALL THE LEADING SHADES.

WE GUARANTEE THAT OUR PRICES ARE BELOW ANY OTHER HOUSE.

IN OUR DEPARTMENTS OF

SILKS

AND

DRESS GOODS

WE ARE SHOWING NEW SPRING FABRICS, AND AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

R. H. MACY & CO.

PATCHWORK.—100 pieces Plush, Silk, and Satin, nearly half enough for quilt. Send $1.00.—Five cents toward postage. SLADER, 197 West 13th Street, New York.

Messrs. JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

have just received a complete line of Arabian, Colbert and Louis XVI. styles of

LACE CURTAINS,

with sash curtains to match, in very artistic designs. Also, a number of new effects in Madras, Crete and Cabul curtains, as well as a great variety of Tamboured Lace, Tamboured Muslin Applique and Nottingham lace curtains.

Special attention is invited to a complete assortment of single and double-faced Jute velour, Turcoman, and plush-embroidered

CURTAINS

AND PORTIERES.

Table and Piano Covers in all kinds of fabrics and designs, FURNITURE COVERINGS in Silk and Mohair Plushes, Velours, Raw Silks, and Tapestries.

Double and single width cretonnes and momie cloth in all colorings.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway, cor. 11th Street,

New York City.

Freeman, Gillies & Co.,

20 WEST 14TH STREET,

Between 5th and 6th Avenues,

Designers and Manufacturers of

FINE FURNITURE,

Offer their entire stock of

FURNITURE

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

On account of Removal ABOUT MAY 1st, 1884, to their New Buildings, **Nos. 35 and 37 West 23d Street** (opposite Stern Brothers).

Buyers of Furniture can save from 25 to 40 per cent. by calling on us and comparing prices before purchasing elsewhere. We have no undesirable stock, all our goods being made from latest designs.

IMPORTANT

TO

CARPET BUYERS.

Our Spring Stock is Now Complete.

WE ARE OFFERING AT A

Reduction of 20 per cent.

150 Rolls Royal Wilton.
250 Rolls Best Body Brussels.
150 Rolls Best Moquette.
300 Rolls Best Velvet.
350 Rolls Best Tapestry Brussels.
250 Rolls All-Wool Ingrain.

Intending purchasers should avail themselvesof this opportunity to buy the best quality of Carpets at extremely Low Prices.

Canton Mattings, Druggets, Rugs, Oil-Cloths, &c.,

In great variety, can be purchased from us at LOWEST COST.

ORDERS EXECUTED IN CITY OR COUNTRY AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

JOHN AND JAMES

DOBSON,

MANUFACTURERS,

40 and 42 West 14th Street

CARPETS

NEW SPRING STOCK, ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES. ELEGANT MOQUETTES AT $1.25 PER YARD; 150 ROLLS FINE VELVETS AT $1.15 PER YARD; ALSO LARGE LINES OF INGRAINS, 3-PLYS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, BODY BRUSSELS, MOQUETTES, AXMINSTERS, AND WILTONS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FURNITURE

50 HANDSOME ASH CHAMBER SUITES AT $25. 50 HANDSOME BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER SUITES AT $30.

IMMENSE LINES OF ALL KINDS OF ELEGANT FURNITURE, MADE ONLY BY THE BEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE COUNTRY. EVERY ARTICLE FULLY GUARANTEED, INCLUDING PARLOR, LIBRARY, CHAMBER, AND DINING SUITES. AS THIS STOCK IS ENTIRELY NEW, BEING PURCHASED SINCE THE UNPARALLELED REDUCTION OF LAST FALL, WE CAN OFFER INDUCEMENTS IN STYLES AND PRICE SUCH AS NO OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE CAN POSSIBLY DO.

LIBERAL TERMS FOR WHOLE HOUSE, HOTELS AND PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

CROSSLEY,

740 & 742 BROADWAY, NEAR ASTOR PLACE.

MADme STRONG'S CORSET.

Was constructed under the direction of a leading New York Physician, expressly to obviate the debilitating effects of other Corsets. It relieves the delicate and vital female organs of injurious pressure, affording such perfect ease & freedom of action in stooping and all other positions as to leave the Wearer almost unconscious of the presence of a Corset. Every lady will wear it when acquainted with its merits. Its beautifully formed busts, with patent distenders, give the outlines of a perfect development and graceful figure.

ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR IT.

Samples mailed for $1.50.

LADY AGENTS WANTED.

J. G. FITZPATRICK & CO., M'f'rs, NEW YORK.

HOTELS. ETC.

WILLARD'S HOTEL.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

This well-known and favorably-located Hotel at the Great Winter Resort of the Country is First Class in all its appointments. A description of the Hotel with a brief guide to the city will be sent on application. Board by the month according to location of rooms.

O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor, late of Thousand Island House.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

BOSTON,

BARNES & DUNKLEE,

PROPRIETORS.

DELAVAN HOUSE,

ALBANY, N. Y.

This large and popular hotel on May 1st last passed under our management. We have made extensive changes and improvements—redecorating, painting and refurnishing the whole house.

T. ROESSLE, SON & CO., PROPRIETORS.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL

UNION SQUARE,

CORNER 15th STREET, NEW YORK.

A. J. DAM & SON, Proprietors.

WINTER RESORTS.

SHELDON HOUSE

OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

Winter health and pleasure resort. 1¼ hours from New York; 30 trains each way daily; 2 hours from Philadelphia; 10 minues from Long Branch. Recommended by the most celebrated physicians. Ocean water and electric baths, steam heat, passenger elevator; wonderful flowing artesian spring; warm ocean breezes; high, dry land; dry air, filled with the healing balsam of pines. Open all the year. Terms, $8 to $12 per week. Circulars.

WELCOME E. SHELDON, Sole Owner and Manager

Weekly Market Review.

GROCERS' WHOLESALE MARKET.

[For the Week ending Friday, April 11th, 1884.]

COFFEE.			
Rio, Good, Ordinary, to Choice	7	@	13
Santos, Choice to Best	10¼	@	10¾
Java	14	@	22
Mocha	21	@	22
Maracaibo	9½	@	13
Laguayra	9½	@	13
TEA.			
Hyson	17	@	40
Young Hyson	16	@	60
Japan	18	@	45
Gunpowder	16	@	65
Oolong	18	@	60
SUGAR.			
RAW.—Fair to prime	5¾	@	5 9-16
HARD.—Cut Loaf	7⅝	@	—
Crushed	7⅝	@	—
Powdered	7⅝	@	—
GRANULATED	7	@	7⅛
WHITE.—Standard A	—	@	7
Extra C	6¼	@	6¾
YELLOW.—Coffee C	6	@	6⅜
Brown	5	@	5¼
MOLASSES.			
Cuba	29	@	32
" Refined	26	@	28
" Grocery	30	@	35
Porto Rico	35	@	50
New Orleans	30	@	56
FISH.			
George's Cod (new), per qtl.	$ 5 75	@	6 00
Grand Bank Cod	3 50	@	4 00
Mackerel, No. 1 Mass	21 00	@	22 00
Mackerel, No. 2 Mass	— —	@	15 00
Mackerel, No. 3 Mass	— —	@	11 00
Herring, per box	— 14	@	— 20

GENERAL MARKET.

FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.			
FLOUR:			
Sour Extras and Patents	$2 10	@	$4 50
No. 2 Winter	2 25	@	2 70
Superfine Spring	2 55	@	2 80
Ohio, Ind., Mich., Ill., Superfine Winter	2 85	@	3 20
State Extra brands	3 30	@	3 35
Western Spring Wheat, ext'a	3 30	@	3 40
Minnesota, "Clear"	3 55	@	4 50
Spring Wheat, "Patents"	5 40	@	6 50
Good to Choice Spring Wheat, Extras	3 40	@	3 50
Ex. Amber Ind., Ohio, and Mich	3 80	@	5 15
O. Round Hoop Ex. (ship'g)	3 30	@	5 50
White Wheat Ex. (O. & Ind.)	3 60	@	4 50
St. Louis, Single Extras	4 70	@	4 75
St. Louis, Double, "	5 00	@	5 50
Genessee, Extra Brands	4 90	@	5 25
Winter Wheat, "Patents"	5 50	@	7 10
White Wheat, Michigan Ex.	3 30	@	5 25
SOUTHERN FLOUR:			
Extra	5 25	@	5 60
Family	5 70	@	6 20
Fancy	4 00	@	5 00
RYE FLOUR:			
Fine	2 35	@	2 50
Superfine	3 45	@	3 60
CORN MEAL:			
Western	2 75	@	2 85
Brandywine	3 40	@	— —
Prize Medal	3 00	@	3 20
GRAIN.			
WHEAT:			
White, No. 1	$	Nominal	
" No. 2		"	
Red " "	1 01	@	1 02¼
CORN:			
Mixed	—	54½	@— 60
Yellow	—	Nominal	
White, No 2	—	"	
OATS:			
White, No. 1	— —	@	— 42
Western	— 43	@	— 44½
State Mixed	— —	@	— —
RYE:			
State	— —	@	— 71½
Western	— 64½	@	— 65
BEANS:			
Mediums	2 45	@	2 50
Marrows	2 70	@	2 75
Pea	2 45	@	2 55
PEAS:			
Green, prime, ₱ bush	— —	@	1 30
Southern Black Eye, ₱ 2-bush. bag	3 25	@	3 50
PROVISIONS.			
PORK:			
Mess, New	$15 75	@	$16 00
Extra Prime	15 75	@	16 00
Clear Back	18 50	@	19 50
Family	18 00	@	19 00
BACON:			
Long and Short Clear, half and half	—	@	— —
CUT MEATS:			
Smoked Hams	— 13	@	— 13¼
Smoked Shoulders	— —	@	— 9¼
MILL FEED.			
(We quote per 100 lbs.)			
Bran, 40 lbs	$ 80	@	85
Shorts, 60 lbs	80	@	85
Middling, 90 to 100 lbs	90	@	1 05
Sharps, fine	1 05	@	1 10
Rye Feed	90	@	— 95
Screenings	50	@	80
Oil Meal, per ton	35 00	@	36 00
Cottonseed Meal, per ton	26 50	@	27 00
HAY AND STRAW			
Hay, No. 1, prime, per 100 lbs	$	—95	@ $ 1 00
Hay, No. 2, good, " "		—85	@ — 90
Hay, No. 3, medium " "		—70	@ — 80
Hay, clover mixed " "		—65	@ — 70
Hay, Shipping, " "		—55	@ — 60
Hay, Clover " "		—40	@ — 55
Straw, No. 1, Rye " "		—65	@ — 70
Straw, No. 2 Rye " "		—50	@ — 55
Straw, Oat " "		—50	@ — 55

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NEW BUTTER.			
Creamery, choice to fancy	31	@	34
" fair to good	27	@	28
Half-firkin tubs	25	@	34
Welsh tubs	25	@	33
Western imitation Creamery	18	@	20
" factory	10	@	22
LARD.			
Steam rendered, per tierce	—	@	9 75
Continent	— —	@	10 00
Prime City	— —	@	9 80
CHEESE.			
State, Factory, fine	14¾	@	15
Good to prime	13	@	14
Fair to good	10	@	12
Ohio Factory, flat fine	12	@	12¼
Flat, good to prime	9	@	10¾
Skims	2¼	@	4
EGGS.			
Jersey, single bbls, per doz	—	@	—
State and Penn., fresh laid	17	@	17¼
Western, fresh-laid	17	@	—
Canadian	—	@	—
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, prime, large	—15	@	—
Capons	—20	@	— 25
Chickens	—18	@	— 19
Fowls	—15	@	— 18
VEGETABLES.			
Green Peas, Southern, per crate	1 00	@	2 00
Cabbage, choice, per 100	6 00	@	12 00
Potatoes, Bermuda, per bbl	7 00	@	8 00
Potatoes, per bbl	— 75	@	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, per bbl	3 50	@	3 75
Turnips, Russia L. I., per bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Onions, White, per bbl	1 25	@	1 50
Onions, Yellow	1 00	@	1 25
Spinach, Norfolk, per bbl	2 50	@	3 00
Asparagus, Southern, p'r b'ch	— 25	@	— 65
Tomatoes, Florida, per crate	3 00	@	5 00
DOMESTIC GREEN FRUIT.			
Strawberries, per qt	— 20	@	— 40
Apples, Baldwins, per bbl	3 00	@	4 25
" Greenings, per bbl	3 50	@	4 00
" Inferior, per bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Florida Oranges, per case	3 50	@	4 50
Peanuts, Virginia, hand-p'k'd. per lb	9¼	@	10
Pecans, per lb	— 6	@	— 7½
Hickory Nuts, per bush	— 80	@	1 12
DOMESTIC DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples,	— 5¾	@	—12
Peaches, Peeled	— 7	@	—12
Peaches, Unpeeled	— 4½	@	— 6¼
Blackberries	—12	@	—12½
Cherries	—12	@	—14
Huckleberries	— 9	@	— 9½
Raspberries	—31	@	—32
CATTLE MARKET.			
Beeves, City dressed	9½	@	11
Live Calves, poor to good	4½	@	7½
" " buttermilk fed	—	@	4½
Sheep, common and prime	6	@	7½
Yearling Lambs	6¾	@	8¼

WOOL MARKET.

Indiana Medium, unwashed	28	@	35
" Fine, "	26	@	27
" Coarse and quarter blood	20	@	28
N. Y., Mich., and Ind., washed X and XX	35	@	40
N. Y., Mich., and Ind., No. 1	40	@	45
" " " No. 2	35	@	40
" " " common	28	@	33
Ohio, Tenn., and W. Va. X and XX	40	@	43
" " " XXX	43	@	45
" " " No. 1	44	@	46
" " " No. 2	35	@	40
" " " common	30	@	34

Burry at value.

GUANO AND FERTILIZERS.

	Per Ton.		
Soluble Pacific Guano	$42 00	@	45 00
Listers' Stand. Superphosphate	37 00	@	40 00
" Ammoniated Dis'd Bone	32 00	@	35 00
" U. S. Phosphate	29 00	@	31 00
" Ground Bone	31 00	@	33 50
" Crescent Bone	29 00	@	31 50
" Potato Fertilizer	47 00	@	50 00
" Tobacco Fertilizer	47 00	@	50 00
" Buckwheat Fertilizer	32 00	@	35 00
(Free on board cars at New York and Newark, less 5 per cent. of above prices.)			
Baker's Potato Fertilizer			47 50
" Wheat "			47 50
" Cabbage "			48 50
" AA Ammoniated Superphosphate Fertilizer.			40 00
" Pelican Bone Fertilizer.			35 00
Specialties compounded to order.			
Homestead Superphosphate (Michigan Carbon Works)			40 00
Homestead Tobacco Grower (Michigan Carbon Works)			60 00
Banner Raw Bone Flour (Michigan Carbon Works)			45 00
Earl's Super Phosphate			60 00
" Horsefoot Guano			30 00
Sardy's Phospho-Peruvian Guano			36 00
" Ammoniated Superphosphate			32 00
" Alkaline Phosphate			27 00
" Acid Phosphate			25 00
" Pulverized S. C. Phosphate (Discount on orders of 5 tons or more.)			20 00
Baugh's Tobacco Fertilizer	38 00	@	40 00
Baugh's Raw Bone Superphosphate, per 2,000 lbs	35 00	@	37 00
Baugh's Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate, per 2,000 lbs			25 00
Baugh's Economical Fertilizer for Potatoes			30 00
Baugh's Warranted Pure Bone Meal, per 2,000 lbs	33 00	@	35 00
Baugh's Export Bone, per 2,000 lbs	29 00	@	31 00
Soluble Marine Guano	45 00	@	48 00
Guano, Peruv'n, rectified, 9.70 p.c.	68 00	@	70 00
" " " 3.40 "	50 00	@	52 00
Guano, Standard or Guanape (2,240 lbs.)	52 00	@	54 00
Bone, ground fine, average	30 00	@	31 00
" dissolved, high grade	— —	@	27 00
German Potash Salts, Kainit, cargo lots	7 25	@	7 75
Plaster, per ton (2,000 lbs.)	8 00	@	9 00
Muriate of Potash (80 p. c.), per 100 lbs, cargo lots	1 57½	@	— —
Sulphate of Ammonia, per 100 lbs.	— —	@	3 65
Dried Blood, per unit	— —	@	2 12½

ASHES.—We quote 4½@5 cents for Pot and 6¾@7 for Pearl.

First-Class Printers' Materials.

Types, "Strong Slat" Cases, Cabinets, Chases, Printing Presses, etc. Blocks for Engravers. Pattern Letters for Machinists.

VANDERBURGH, WELLS & CO.

110 Fulton and 18 and 20 Dutch Street New York.

Insurance.

A CASE OF DISSATISFACTION.

THE following letters, which state an actual and practical case, are printed here because they have practical interest for others:

KINSMAN, O., March 31st, 1884.

EDITOR INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, NEW YORK INDEPENDENT.

Sir:—The first of this letter is a copy of a printed circular that we have. The next is a copy of a letter from L. C. Lawton.

[Copy of printed circular.]

GEORGE W. HILL, Pres.
JOHN S. WILSON, Sec'y and Treas.

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
WALNUT STREET, S. E. CORNER FOURTH,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 24th, 1884.

TO POLICYHOLDERS RESIDING IN OHIO:

This company has discontinued its agencies and business in Ohio, and desires to close up its policies in that state upon equitable terms.

Mr. L. C. Lawton, 222 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, has authority to conduct negotiations, to state the sums that will be allowed for the policies and to make full settlement for the same. It has been arranged that every policyholder shall have the opportunity to transfer his insurance to any responsible company, on satisfactory terms to himself, if he so desires; or, if not insurable, to surrender his policy for the cash value which Mr. Lawton is authorized to pay. GEORGE W. HILL, President.

222 WEST FOURTH STREET,
CINCINNATI, O., March 5th, 1884.

LYMAN P. ANDREWS, ESQ., Kinsman, O.

Dear Sir:—Your favors of Feb. 17th and March 3d received. In reply, I beg to state that the American Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia will pay you for the surrender of your policy 9,147 in that company, the sum of $433.90 as follows:

Return of your premium note held by them	$ 136 00
Interest on note	6 80
Cash	291 10
	$433 90

Yours, very respectfully,
L. C. LAWTON, R.

The aforesaid policy was taken in 1864, twenty years ago, and the payments have been made annually, $68 each. We think the sum named by L. C. Lawton to be very much short of an EQUITABLE settlement.

Will you please tell us what is the present worth of the policy? Can we compel the company to settle now if we wish to do so?

How much can we collect of the company at this time?

Can the company compel us to settle now and on their own terms? L. P. ANDREWS,
Per J. E. ANDREWS.

Replying to a note inquiring the amount of the policy, age of the insured, and how much is deemed by the complainant an equitable value, Mr. Andrews writes:

KINSMAN, O., April 4th, 1884.

THE INDEPENDENT:

The amount of the policy, $2,000. The policy was issued in 1864. Premium, $68 per year. The age of the insured when policy was taken was 42 years. We think that an *equitable* settlement would necessitate the return of the premium notes and the full amount of cash that has been paid to the company.

If we cannot get the aforesaid amount, we would settle for the return of premium notes, $136, together with $1,000 cash. You did not tell what the real value of the policy is in your letter. The annual payment is due on the 27th day of April. The insured is past the age insurable, I believe. Respectfully,

L. P. ANDREWS,
Per J. E. ANDREWS.

In the first place, a life insurance policy is a simple contract by which A agrees that, in consideration of stipulated payments periodically by B, he will pay a stated sum at B's death; if the number of payments is limited, or if the contract is to mature after a fixed term, the conditions are modified, but not the essence. If A fails in any of his payments, the whole contract vanishes. That was the case once; but by concessions made by companies and by statutes here and there a "non-forfeiture" provision has been generally introduced; similarly, stipulations for a surrender value at successive dates are inserted in some policies. But the company has no power to terminate a policy while it is running, except on failure to pay premium, in any case that we know of. Such a contract could be written, and might be sustained as valid—as it ought to be, if intelligently entered into—but hardly anybody would knowingly accept such a contract. The option in the matter rests with the policy

holder. *He* may stop (*i. e.*, "settle") by ceasing to pay; but the other party can do nothing.

Mr. Andrews, like the majority of persons who propound inquiries in specific life insurance cases, omitted all the facts, which had to be asked and obtained from him as the first step in reply. This is as if one should say to a physician: "*A man is sick in my house. What shall I give him?*" The policy should state its own conditions; but, unless it so stipulates (which is unlikely), and supposing it to be the ordinary form of continuing "life" policy, he cannot compel a settlement, or "collect of the company at this time" a single cent, for the same reason precisely that you cannot collect anything of the maker of a note before it is due. You may make any offer of your own, or accept any offer of his, as you please; but nothing can be *demanded*, not even a discount at any rate, however severe. Hence no policyholder can say to the company, by right and authority, "I want to discontinue; pay me," unless the policy stipulates so, and thus binds the issuer. He may ask, as thousands do ask, for an offer to purchase; and he may be dissatisfied with the offer, as thousands more or less are, when he gets it; but he has no right to demand anything, or to criticise the offer, unless there is a stipulation at the beginning. His right is *to continue*. If he is not pleased with the rate of the discount he has the option to let the "note" run.

On the other hand, no more can a company compel payment now, at any rate of discount; it may show, or its facts of condition may have publicly shown, that its contracts are worth more now than they are likely to be hereafter, and so expediency may urge acceptance of proposals of compromise; but it has no power to enforce such compromise. No company can shake off its obligations; thus, so long as the policyholder abides by his side of the contract, refusal to receive renewal premiums would make no difference, if proof of their tender at the proper time were shown. So long, at least, as a company exists as a corporation, it cannot, as a legal proposition, rub out or impair its own contracts. Hence the company in question, while at liberty to withdraw from active business anywhere or everywhere, cannot "close up its policies," or any one of them, except upon such "equitable terms" as the holders choose.

The "note" part of Mr. Andrews's policy does not seem to trouble him particularly; but many have been troubled thus. The "note" plan, now happily almost out of use, founded great misapprehension and trouble by leading people to believe they were getting insurance for much less than the fact. The notes "would take care of themselves," etc., which they did by reappearing at last, in many cases, most unexpectedly and unpleasantly. The "half-note" plan, like the assessment plan of to-day, was good in practice only for those who died early. It united—still like the assessment plan, we may add—two things which ought not to be put together: *an increasing payment and a decreasing insurance*, because interest demands necessarily raised the former and accumulating notes decreased the latter. Still like the assessment plan, this "half-note" plan encouraged, and stood practically upon, the mischievous fallacy that insurance can be bought without paying for it. A given policy costs $100. If $50 cash and a $50 note are given, the deferred $50 is the same, to both sides, as any loan. Mr. Andrews's $136 of notes represents $136 he has borrowed out of the company's funds.

Mr. Andrews has paid twenty premiums of $68—$1,360. The company offers him $433.90 cash. Mr. Andrews and his friends think this very far short of equitable value. They think the entire cash paid should be returned and the loans canceled, but would accept $1,000 cash. We are informed by the actuary of a company next to us, that in his company the surrender value of a $2,000 ordinary life policy issued at 42, and having run 20 years, would be about $470, which is not widely although considerably different from that offered by the American. Now the claim of Mr. Andrews is simply absurd. He would like returned all he has paid in, leaving only the interest earnings. He would make the company, *now*, a savings bank, except as to interest. Why did he not make the company a savings bank at the beginning, and thus secure interest and principal both, as well as the right to withdraw at pleasure? He wanted insurance; he wanted the right to withdraw from the savings bank very much more than he ever put in. He got that right. Did he expect to get it without paying for it? Mr. Andrews has been engaged in living for the past 20 years. But others have been engaged in dying. Somebody would have had to make up $2,000, less $68, for Mr. Andrews if he had died in the year 1864; who has been making up amounts similarly for the members who have died? If he could have walked off at any time, or could now do so, with all he had put in, so could everybody else; where would the insurance be if there were no cohesion—*just as is actually the fact with his assessment scheme*—except voluntary continuance without penalty? Mr. Andrews supposes himself now uninsurable, and properly wishes to stay in. But if the gate were left wide open for departure, and if the strong should get tired and march out, carrying with them their share, according to Mr. Andrews's idea, where would the insurance come in?

This is an old matter. Thousands of dissatisfied people have scolded, and written to the newspapers, and infected all their acquaintances with prejudice against life insurance, because the men in charge of companies refused to upset the contract and pull out the foundation stone by letting one and another march away with what equitably belongs to the rest. The trouble is that when our own ox is gored it is so hard to see the application of principles that are perfectly clear so long as they are to settle the cases of other people. Hence, this matter has to be explained all over again frequently; and we think it likely that Mr. Andrews—who is a type of a large class, although a real person—would have quickly seen the fallacy of his position, if his own case had been presented to him as somebody's else. He would leave the interest. Does he rely for this (possibly) upon the demonstration we have heretofore given that "life insurance, kept up, costs on the average not more than the use of the money"? The two little words, "kept up," must not be omitted, as they are the foundation of the proposition.

If Mr. Andrews is really uninsurable, obviously his policy is the nearer maturity, and discount on it should be the less; the company's desire to close out its Ohio policies also makes them worth more to buy; and both these considerations should apply in reaching equitable value. Apparently, that offered him is somewhat below such value, and probably the best thing for him will be a compliance with the offer to transfer "on satisfactory terms to himself."

INSURANCE.

1851. THE 1884.

Massachusetts Mutual Life INSURANCE COMPANY

OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

33 Years of Successful Experience.

PURELY MUTUAL.

Every policyholder a stockholder and entitled to participate in distributions of surplus.

The Mass. non-forfeiture applies to all policies and contains the most liberal features ever before offered. Examine its merits before insuring your life.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED.

E. W. BOND, President.
JOHN A. HALL, *Secretary.*
M. V. B. EDGERLY, 2d Vice-President and Manager of Agencies.

HANOVER

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 181 Broadway, N. Y.

Cash Capital	$1,000,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance	635,741 16
Reserve for all other liabilities	96,655 57
NET SURPLUS	832,744 56
Total Assets, Jan. 1st, 1882	$2,565 141 29

B. S. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF NEW YORK.

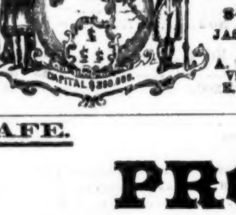
W. A. BREWER, Jr., - - President.

In this Company policyholders have the advantage over those of all other companies, in Non-forfeitable dividends to keep their policies in force. See Charter.

OFFICE, COAL AND IRON EXCHANGE BUILDING

Corner New Church and Courtland Streets, New York.

THE CONTINENTAL



LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF HARTFORD CONN.

ASSETS, $2,447,722.19.

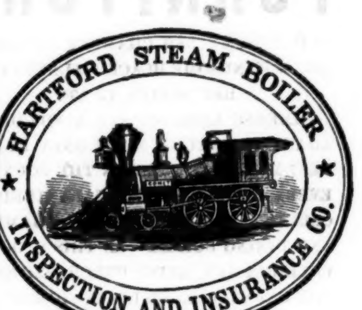
SURPLUS, $403.619.77.

JAS. S. PARSONS President.
A. S. WINCHESTER Vice-President.
E. R. BEECHER Secretary.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF BOSTON.

Assets	$16,901,943 27
Liabilities	14.327.928 23
Total Surplus	$2,574,015 04

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.
JOS. M. GIBBENS, Secretary.



J. M. ALLEN, President.
W. B. FRANKLIN, Vice-President.
J. B. PIERCE, Secretary.

UNITED STATES Life Insurance Company,

Nos 261, 262, 263, and 264 Broadw Corner Warren Street.

INCORPORATED 1850.

CASH ASSETS

$5,268,212 48.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

All Forms of Life and Endowment Policies Issued

T. H. BROSNAN, *President.*
C. P. FRALEIGH, *Secretary.*
GEO. H. BURFORD, *Actuary*

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO OF NEW YORK.

No. 156 and 158 BROADWAY

ORGANIZED IN 1850.

President, HENRY STOKES.
First Vice-Pres., J. L. HALSEY.
Second Vice-Pres., H. B. STOKES.
Secretary, H. Y. WEMPLE.
Actuary, S. N. STEBBINS.

From the Home Journal.

The thirty-fourth annual report of this old-established company gives evidence of the sound financial condition and increasing prosperity of this institution. Its income for the year 1883 was $2,080,729.00; its disbursements $1,475,178.31, leaving a balance of nearly eleven millions of gross assets. Deducting for claims not yet due, reported claims, unpaid dividends, the reserve on existing policies, etc., there remains a surplus of nearly two and a quarter millions. The increase in its net assets over last year is $250,000.

SAFE. PROMPT. LIBERAL.

PROVIDENT LIFE AND TRUST CO., OF PHILADELPHIA.

Incorporated Third Month 22d. 1865.

Exceedingly low death-rate. Simple, intelligible, untechnical form of policy. Liberality and accommodation to policyholders. Conservative management. Strict business methods.

GENTLEMEN OF ADDRESS AND INTELLIGENCE WANTED TO ACT AS AGENTS. *Apply to the Company*

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

Office, No. 119 BROADWAY.

Sixty-First Semi-annual Statement showing the condition of the Company on the 1st day of January, 1884.

CASH CAPITAL	$3,000,000 00
Reserve for Unearned Premiums	2,497,634 00
Reserve for Unpaid Losses and Claims	327,877 04
Net Surplus	1,667,240 07
CASH ASSETS	$7,492,751 11

SUMMARY OF ASSETS

Held in the United States available for the Payment of Losses by Fire and for the Protection of Policyholders of Fire Insurance:

Cash in Banks	$108,048 52
Bonds and Mortgages, being First Lien on Real Estate (worth $2,812,300)	1,172,152 44
United States Stocks (market value)	3,945,620 00
Bank and Railroad Stocks and Bonds (market value)	1,519,055 00
State Bonds (market value)	$20,000 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand (market value of Collaterals $629,238.75)	426,650 00
Interest due on 1st January, 1884	59,237 83
Premiums Uncollected and in hands of Agents	179,069 07
Real Estate	62,918 25
Total	$7,492,751 11

T. B. GREENE, W. L. BIGELOW, } Ass't Sec's. J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary. D. A. HEALD, Vice-President. CHAS. J. MARTIN, President

THE

PROVIDENT SAVINGS

Life Assurance Society of New York.

Office, BRYANT BUILDING, Nassau and Liberty Streets.

SURPLUS TO POLICYHOLDERS, $115,000.

SHEPPARD HOMANS, President and Actuary.
WM. E. STEVENS, Secretary.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Maximum insurance for minimum outlay.
The protection of life. Insurance secured by payments called for as deaths actually occur. Pay as you go and get what you pay for, as in fire insurance.
Premiums to pay death claims and to create the Special Reserve Fund, placed at once in trust for the policyholders, and can by no possibility be used for any purpose other than those for which they were paid.
Annual expenses limited to three dollars for each one thousand dollars insured.
Claims by death occurring three years after death incontestable for any cause.

W. D. HARRAH,
Superintendent of Agencies in the West.
ADDRESS, 618 SECOND AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

OFFICE OF THE

ATLANTIC

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 24TH, 1884.

The Trustees, in Conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1883.

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1883, to 31st December, 1883		$4,168,923 10
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1883		1,539,229 53
Total Marine Premiums		$5,708,185 63
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1883, to 31st December, 1883		$4,360,428 98
Losses paid during the same period	$1,901,042 38	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$850,080 76	
The Company has the following Assets, viz.		
United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks		$8,866,795 00
Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise		1,966,500 00
Real Estate and claims due the Company, estimated at		425,000 00
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable		1,598,306 79
Cash in Bank		335,710 68
Amount		$12,972,312 47

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Fifth of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1879 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Fifth of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and canceled

A dividend of forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1883, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of May next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

TRUSTEES:

J. D. JONES,	HORACE GRAY,
CHARLES DENNIS,	EDMUND W. CORLIES,
W. H. H. MOORE,	ADOLPH LEMOYNE,
CHARLES H. RUSSELL,	ROBT. B. MINTURN,
JAMES LOW,	CHARLES H. MARSHALL,
DAVID LANE,	JOHN ELLIOTT,
GORDON W. BURNHAM,	JAMES G. DE FOREST,
A. A. RAVEN,	CHARLES D. LEVERICH,
WM. STURGIS,	WILLIAM BRYCE,
BENJAMIN H. FIELD,	WILLIAM H. FOGG,
JOSIAH O. LOW,	THOS. B. CODDINGTON,
WILLIAM E. DODGE,	HORACE K. THURBER,
ROYAL PHELPS,	WILLIAM DEGROOT,
C. A. HAND,	JOHN L. RIKER,
JOHN D. HEWLETT,	N. DENTON SMITH,
WILLIAM H. WEBB,	GEORGE BLISS,
CHARLES P. BURDETT,	WILLIAM H. MACY.

JOHN D. JONES, *President.*
CHARLES DENNIS, *Vice-President.*
W. H. H. MOORE, *2nd Vice-Pres't.*
A. A. RAVEN, *3rd Vice-Pres't.*

CONTINENTAL

(Fire) Insurance Co.

OFFICES, Continental Buildings: { New York, 100 Broadway, Brooklyn, cor. Court and Montague Sts. and No. 106 Broadway, E. D.

Reserve for reinsurance	$1,775,820 69
Reserve for all other claims	430,324 04
Capital paid in in Cash	1,000,000 00
Net Surplus	1,661,797 28
Total Assets, Jan. 1st, 1884	$4,867,942 01

This Company conducts its business under the restrictions of the New York Safety Fund Law. The two Safety Funds together equal $1,200,000.

DIRECTORS:

GEO. T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
F. C. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.

SAMUEL D. BABCOCK,	SAMUEL A. SAWYER
GEORGE BLISS,	JNO. L. RIKER,
S. B. CHITTENDEN,	WILLIAM BRYCE,
WM. H. SWAN	WELLINGTON CLAPP,
HENRY C. BOWEN,	HENRY F. SPAULDING,
AURELIUS B. HULL,	RICHARD A. McCURDY,
THEODORE F. VAIL,	JOHN H. REED,
THEODORE L. HUSTED,	JOHN H. EARLE,
WM. H. CASWELL,	CHARLES H. BOOTH,
WM. M. RICHARDS,	WM. H. HURLBUT,
HORACE B. CLAFLIN,	EDWARD MARTIN,
SEYMOUR L. HUSTED,	BRADISH JOHNSON,
ALEX. E. ORR,	S. M. BUCKINGHAM,
WM. L. ANDREWS,	J. D. VERMILYE,
F. W. COOLIDGE,	JACOB WENDELL,
JAMES FRASER,	JNO. F. SLATER,
MIRAM BARNEY,	LAWRENCE TURNURE.

CYRUS PECK, *Secretary.*
A. M. KIRBY, *Sec. Local Dep't*
R. G. TOWNSEND, *Sec. Agency Dep't.*
CHAS. H. DUTCHER, *Sec. Brooklyn Dep't*

THIRTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

New York Life Insurance Company,

OFFICE, Nos. 346 and 348 BROADWAY, N. Y.

JANUARY 1st, 1884.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, January 1st, 1883 - - $48,918,515 11

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums		$11,489,042 68	
Less deferred premiums January 1st, 1883	540,555 91	$10,948,486 77	
Interest and Rents (including realized gains on real estate sold)	3,038,863 95		
Less Interest accrued January 1st, 1883	326,000 06	2,712,863 89	$13,661,350 66
			$62,579,865 77

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Losses by death, including reversionary additions to same	$2,263,092 29	
Endowments, matured and discounted, including reversionary additions to same	452,229 80	
Annuities, dividends, and returned premiums on canceled policies.	3,984,068 31	
Total Paid Policyholders	$6,699,390 40	
Taxes and re-insurances	262,492 91	
Commissions, brokerages, agency expenses and physicians' fees	1,690,207 13	
Office and law expenses, salaries, advertising, printing, etc	449,925 44	$9,102,015 88
		$53,477,849 89

ASSETS.

Cash in bank, on hand, and in transit (since received)	$1,393,615 02	
Invested in United States, New York City and other stocks (market value $25,455,743.81)	23,390,690 98	
Real Estate	4,508,779 39	
Bonds and mortgages, first lien on real estate (buildings thereon insured for $18,316,000.00 and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security)	20,681,471 72	
Temporary loans (secured by stocks, market value, $1,624,887.00).	1,393,500 00	
*Loans on existing policies (the reserve held by the Company on these policies amounts to $2,576,617.00)	461,445 57	
*Quarterly and semi-annual premiums on existing policies, due subsequent to January 1st, 1884	645,047 46	
*Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection	536,811 05	
Agents' balances	104,216 55	
Accrued interest on investments, January 1st, 1884	362,272 15	$53,477,849 89
Excess of market value of securities over cost		2,065,052 85

**A detailed schedule of these items will accompany the usual annual report filed with the Insurance Department of the State of New York.*

Cash Assets, January 1st, 1884 - $55,542,902 72

Appropriated as follows:

Adjusted losses, due subsequent to January 1st, 1884	$251,403 43	
Reported Losses, awaiting proof, etc	359,368 60	
Matured endowments, due and unpaid (claims not presented)	29,763 00	
Reserved for re-insurance on existing policies; participating insurance at 4 per cent. Carlisle net premium; non-participating at 5 per cent. Carlisle net premium	47,635,147 0	
Reserved for contingent liabilities to Tontine Dividend Fund, January, 1st, 1883, over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing policies of that class	$2,091,372 1	
Addition to the Fund during 1883 for surplus and matured reserves	1,116,939 00	
DEDUCT	$3,208,311 16	
Returned to Tontine policyholders during the year on matured Tontines	972,215 12	
Balance of Tontine Fund January 1st, 1884	2,236,096 04	
Reserved for premiums paid in advance	28,610 48	
		$50,540,388 55
Divisible Surplus at 4 per cent		5,002,514 17
Surplus by the New York State Standard at 4½ per cent., estimated at over		10,000,000 00

From the undivided surplus of $5,002,514.17 the Board of Trustees has declared a Reversionary dividend to participating policies in proportion to their contribution to surplus, available on settlement of next annual premium.

During the year 15,561 policies have been issued, insuring $52,785,564.

Number of Policies in force	Jan. 1, 1880, 45,705 Jan. 1, 1881, 48,548 Jan. 1, 1882, 53,927 Jan. 1, 1883, 60,150 Jan. 1, 1884, 69,227	Amount at risk	Jan. 1, 1880, $127,417,763. Jan. 1, 1881, 135,726,916. Jan. 1, 1882, 151,760,824. Jan. 1, 1883, 171,415,097. Jan. 1, 1884, 198,746,043.
Death-claims paid	1879, $1,569,854. 1880, 1,731,721. 1881, 2,018,203. 1882, 1,955,292. 1883, 2,263,092.	Income from Interest	1879, $2,033,650. 1880, 2,317,889. 1881, 2,432,654. 1882, 2,798,018. 1883, 2,712,863.
Divisible Surplus at 4 per cent.	Jan. 1, 1880, $3,120,371. Jan. 1, 1881, 4,295,096. Jan. 1, 1882, 4,927,096. Jan. 1, 1883, 4,948,841. Jan. 1, 1884, 5,002,514.		

TRUSTEES:

MORRIS FRANKLIN,	DAVID DOWS,	JOHN MAIRS,
WM. H. APPLETON,	HENRY BOWERS,	HENRY TUCK, M.D.,
WILLIAM BARTON,	LOOMIS L. WHITE,	ALEX. STUDWELL,
WILLIAM A. BOOTH,	ROBERT B. COLLINS,	R. SUYDAM GRANT,
H. B. CLAFLIN,	S. S. FISHER,	ARCHIBALD H. WELCH
JOHN M. FURMAN,	EDWARD MARTIN,	WILLIAM H. BEERS.

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WILLIAM H. BEERS, Vice-President and Actuary.
HENRY TUCK, 2d Vice-President.
THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier.
D. O'DELL, Superintendent of Agencies.
HENRY TUCK, M.D., A. HUNTINGTON, M.D., } Medical Examiners.

THE INDEPENDENT

has for sale the following named fine Steel Engravings and the following Publications, which will be sent, postpaid, to any address upon receipt of the very low prices named:

ENGRAVINGS.

THE "FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION," by Ritchie. Size of Sheet, 26x36	$2 00
The same, in Artist's Proof, signed and attested by F. B. Carpenter, the Artist, and A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	20 00
THE AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES. Size, 26x40	2 00
The Same, in Artist's Proof, signed by A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	15 00
EX-PRESIDENT U. S. GRANT. Size, 14x20	1 00
EX-VICE-PRES. HENRY WILSON. Size, 16x20.	1 00
EX-VICE-PRESIDENT SCHUYLER COLFAX. Size, 16x20	1 00
EDWIN M. STANTON. Size, 16x20	1 00
CHARLES SUMNER. Size, 16x20	1 00

All of the above are printed on heavy white paper and will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of the money.

The "INNER LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN." By Frank B. Carpenter. Bound in Cloth. 300 pages. Price	0 75
The "PICTURE AND THE MEN." Bound in Cloth. 190 pages	0 50

Orders, with the cash inclosed, to be addressed to

THE INDEPENDENT,
251 Broadway, New York.

The Independent.

WE OFFER NO PREMIUMS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

52	Numbers (postage free)		$3 00
39	"	(9 mos.) (postage free)	2 00
26	"	(6 mos.) "	1 50
17	"	(4 mos.) "	1 00
13	"	(3 mos.), "	75
4	"	(1 month), "	30
2	"	(2 weeks), "	20
1	Number	(1 week), "	10
One subscription two years			5 00
One subscription with one NEW subscriber, in one remittance			5 00
One subscription with two NEW subscribers, in one remittance			7 00
One subscription three years			7 00
One subscription with three NEW subscribers, in one remittance			8 50
One subscription four years			8 50
One subscription with four NEW subscribers, in one remittance			10 00
One subscription five years			10 00

Any number over five at the same rate, invariably with one remittance.

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In order that any one so inclined may read a few consecutive numbers of THE INDEPENDENT, and thus learn its value, we offer a month's subscription as a "Trial Trip," for 30 cents, which can be remitted by postage stamps. Payment of $2.70 in addition will secure the balance of a year's subscription.

Subscriptions will be stopped at the end of the time for which payment is made.

Sample Copies Free upon Application.

☞ *Make all remittances payable to the order of* THE INDEPENDENT.

☞ Remittances should be made in Money Orders, Bank Checks, Drafts, or Express Money Orders, if possible. When neither of these can be procured, send the money in a REGISTERED LETTER. The present registration system is virtually an absolute protection against losses by mail, and all Postmasters are obliged to register letters whenever requested to do so.

No names entered on the subscription books without the money in advance.

SUBSCRIBERS are particularly requested to note the expiration of their subscriptions, which is always given on the yellow address label on the last page of the paper, and to renew two or three weeks previous to the expiration, so that no loss of numbers may occur.

THE RECEIPT of the paper is a sufficient receipt for the FIRST subscription. Receipts for money remitted to RENEW subscriptions are indicated by the change in the date of expiration on the little yellow ticket attached to the paper, which change is made either the first or second week after the money is received. But when a postage stamp is received the receipt will be sent by mail.

Messrs. SAMPSON LOW & CO., No. 188 Fleet Street, are our Agents in London to receive subscriptions and advertisements.

Address THE INDEPENDENT,
P. O. Box 2787, New York City.

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS

1884.

OTHER first-class publications and periodicals can be obtained at greatly reduced prices in connection with THE INDEPENDENT, and persons desiring any such will find it to their advantage to send their subscriptions through this office.

We will furnish, upon application, a list of such publications and clubbing rates of same.

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PER AGATE LINE. EACH INSERTION.

(14 lines to the inch, 200 lines to the column.)

Ordinary Advertisements,		*Last Page & Business Notices*	
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Old and Young.

IN THE GRINDING OF THE DRIFT.

BY W. W. FINK.

'Twas a little Southern town,
By the river nestling down.
Quaint and quiet, tucked away
From the busy world, it lay
Where the stranger seldom found it,
With its cypress swamps around it.

Rain, from morning until night;
Rain through darkness till the dawn—
Time for dawn; but scarce the light
Pierced the veil the world had on,
And the night came down again.
Softly in her robes of rain.
Peaceful lay the village, covered
By a silence strangely deep;
For the human brood was hovered
By the drowsy wings of sleep.

But the cypress stained lagoons,
Nature's somber-souled quadroons,
Felt the tonic of the rain
Stealing through each sluggish vein,
And through deep and dismal fens
Slid they from their slimy dens,
Whispering low: "We come, we come!
Lead us, river, strong and free!
We will sound Death's muffled drum
From the cypress to the sea."
So the river heard the tramp
Of the waters through the night,
Saw the demon of the swamp
Swing his jack-o'-lantern light.

Silent as an army stealing
On its unsuspecting foe,
Roar of rain its steps concealing,
Rose the river from below;
Climbed the hill with stealthy tread,
Sent its skirmish waves ahead,
Captured each unguarded boat,
Set the wooden walks afloat,
Turned the streets to rivers wide,
Touched the houses, stole inside,
Climbing higher still and higher
Till it sang amidst the fire,
While the embers answered, screaming.
But the warning was in vain,
For the people lay a-dreaming
To the lullaby of rain.

Suddenly the thunder spoke
Till the world rocked to and fro,
And the little town awoke
In the clutches of its foe.

"It is mine!" the tempest cried.
"No! 'Tis mine!" the flood replied.
"Mine! The water-spout has sent me
Reinforcements. It is mine!"
Roared the hideous cloud: "Content thee!
Wreck and ruin join the line!"

Burying deep the cypress knees,
Rushed the furious waters down,
And with battering-rams of trees
Smote and crushed the little town.

What was man? A being dizzy
In the terrible uplift.
What was home? A fragile bubble
In the grinding of the drift.
What was love? A lifetime focused
In an agonizing kiss,
Seeking still one last expression
Through the water's angry hiss.
What was life? A lighted taper,
Which the furious tide put out.
What remained? One stubborn chimney,
With the waters all about.

OMAHA, NEB.

JEANIE'S DIPLOMACY.

A SKETCH—WITH A MORAL.

BY W. H. MC DOUGALL.

I.

EVERYTHING looked grim, massive and out of humor about the hard-featured old homestead, Dark Ridge.

The somber walls, draped heavily, as if in mourning, with the dark, writhing ivy, were certainly grim-looking and massive enough; and, if they were not, in their way, out of humor, it is not in the power of architectural physiognomy to express ill humor. If the grimness of the exterior was austere, the grimness of the interior was morose. A certain obdurate air of misanthropy clung to everything. The heavy panels of the walls, the smoky moldings of the ceilings, the deep carvings of the massive furniture, seemed, to the nervous and imaginative little housekeeper like so many wrinkles of one great implacable frown.

In this lair lived and growled John Eldritch, bachelor and landlord; eccentric, irascible, reclusive. "Auld John," his neighbors called him, though he was not old; and yet neither had he ever seemed to be young. "In his earliest boyhood he had been considered a "maist unco' bairnie." His shock hair did not bristle from the outside of his cranium with less regard to conventional modes than his "shock" of quaint notions bristled on the inside of it. This fact and the rather more weighty one that his manners sat as awkwardly and loosely on him as did his awry garments gave him no little repute as a philosopher. His philosophy was, however, of a very stern mold; "pessimeestic," he termed it.

How John ever came into possession of his universal premise—"whatever is ought not to be," I do not know; but, having once adopted the spectral waif, he clung to it with an heroic obstinacy quite inspiring.

The especial object of John's abhorrence was the weaker sex. His antipathy to anything and everything feminine was fairly ecstatic.

"The feckless, bletherin' corbies," he would vociferate. "They care for naething but daffin and clatterin'. I wanna hae onything tae do wi' them."

[Winna ye, John? 'Bide a wee.]

Auld John was a great rider. He and his shaggy old road mare, "Meg," were known far and wide; and great was the merriment they afforded the keen-witted peasantry on the line of their expeditions, which often were extended for days. For their journeys were but one continued obstinate contest for the mastership. But if there was any doubt as to who was, *de facto*, master (more politely mist ess it did not exist in the mind of Meggy or the lookers on. Whatever it occurred to this erratic animal to do she did, in spite of the railing invectives of her irate but impotent rider. Did a clump of grass on the hillside offer special enticement—

"Whoa! whare ye gangin' noo, ye auld farran meere?"

But his mandate was as futile as his irony. Meg's nose was hillward, and if John did not fancy being dragged under the low-sweeping branches, his only successful stratagem was to slip off in the rear and await, with as good (or as ill) grace as possible, the pleasure of his companion. Did a particularly cozy place by the roadside incline Meg to rest, the celerity with which the staid philosopher slipped from his saddle and the turbulent enthusiasm with which he expostulated with his complacent partner, as she lay blinking deprecatingly at her liege lord, occasioned much suppressed laughter among the unsympathetic observers.

II.

Nestling in one of the little glens that creep out from the picturesque and historic valley of the Tweed was the quaint, retired homestead of Glen Nook. Glen Nook was the peaceful home of David Leister, a former merchant of Edinburgh, retired, by ill-health, and his sister, "Jeanie" Leister. "Davie" was a genial, meditative, gentle-mannered man of, perhaps, forty-five years. Jeanie was a very small, very bright-witted, very placid, very winning maid of some thirty Summers. It seemed always to have been Summer with her.

At Glen Nook John and Meggy were neither infrequent nor unwelcome visitors. To the mild-tempered Davie there seemed something quite refreshing in the aimless bluster and acerbity of his friend.

And Jeanie? Yes; she liked him. His treatment of her, indeed, was designed to be a lofty and ungracious reserve, fitted, he thought, to impress her duly with the ardor of his misanthropy. It was not till many years afterward that he learned how vigilant those quiet eyes were; how they had watched him when he sat at meals, smuggling the bits of bread into his sleeve, and when afterward he sauntered, with a grotesque air of unconcern, behind the barn, how quickly they caught the kindling (the moistening, she thought) of the eyes, as he heard the expectant cries of the little nest of motherless robins he had come to feed; and when he sat, one day on the bank of a brook, trying to quiet the sobs of a very dirty and very ragged little urchin, whose foot, torn by a thorn, he had washed and wrapped in his handkerchief, he was startled by the breaking of a twig, he thought it only some frightened hare. The step was very light indeed.

Thus, all unknown to him, those calm eyes had pierced through the absurdly rough husk of cynicism, and saw beneath a kernel of manhood so true, so tender, so pure, that, in her heart of hearts, she made a resolve, which, out of consideration for her, I will leave the reader to surmise.

III.

One early Autumn noonday, John and Meggy were shambling slowly down the road that led to the orchard gate of Glen Nook.

As they approached a sharp turn in the road, a tree that came staggering from the ax, and fell with a loud crash, so startled the drowsy mare that she swung swiftly about, hurling her rider, with great violence, to the ground.

The worn and sinewy hands of the woodmen were gentle as women's, as they bore the bruised form into the sunny east chamber of the Leister home.

For days he lay as unconscious beneath the snowy counterpane as if it had been his shroud; but at last the patient watchers were rewarded by a twitching of the emaciated face and the slow uplifting of the heavy eyelids.

As the softened, but still keen eyes of the invalid peered through the tangled sage-brush of eye-brows, they looked into the quiet, speaking depths of eyes, aglow with at least compassionate, if not a more tender interest.

But, if the eyes gave a suspicion of the heart's secret, the lips did not; for they only said: "puir mon," and this so coolly that John looked again at the dark eyes; but they were speaking no longer.

Now, I will not betray the confidence of the little woman by disclosing her resolve, which almost startled herself; but I will tell you her strategic plan of action. It was very simple, "trivial" the reader may say. Merely the subduing of his stubborn will (which she justly impeached as a high-handed tyrant), and this not so much to her own will as to his better and truer nature.

Did she succeed? Let us see.

You will remember, my reader, for charity's sake, that he and she and the sense of the proprieties of both were naïvely Scotch.

On the morning after his recovery of consciousness, Jeanie came into his room and, as she arranged the flowers of a fresh bouquet she had gathered, said:

"Ye maun tak' some parritch, noo."

"Maun!" thought John, each separate bristle of his misogyny erect.

"I dinna wush ony parritch," he growled.

"Dinna ye?" thought Jeanie. "I said ye maun." But she would not argue, this little woman. She only said, with the sweetest air of deference: "Will ye hae it warrum or cauld?"

"I winna"—

With a most artless, pre-engaged manner she arose, saying:

"I guess ye had better hae it warrum."

As the door closed softly behind her, John buried his head in the pillow, muttering: "Sic a wee bit saucy bodie."

Soon the door opened and Jeanie appeared, quietly stirring a dainty bowl of "parritch."

Turning to the male attendant—Watty, who did not seem to do much else than to sit on the edge of his chair and bob his weak eyes at the sick man—she said:

"Leeft the mon up gentle."

In a few moments John found himself bolstered upright in bed, with the look of protest on his rugged face shading almost into one of supplication.

"Noo tak' yer parritch, that's a guid mon."

"Jeanie, woman, dinna I tell ye"—

But the bowl was in his lap, the spoon in his hand, and she was humming her way through the hall. What could he do? Only what he did.

When Jeanie returned to take the half-finished bowl to the kitchen John saw, or thought he saw, just the suspicion of a smile stirring in the placid depths of her eyes; and he read, or thought he read, its meaning.

A few days afterward Jeanie sat by the window of the invalid's room, thoughtfully plying her needle.

Through the open windows came a fresh, sweet breath of air, cooled by a brief shower, and scented by the perfume caught from the white censers of the apple-blossoms which it had swung in the wide orchard. The breeze kissed gratefully the forehead of the sick man, who lay dreamily gazing at the busy spinster until he was thrown into the greatest discomforture by Jeanie's folding her hands over her work, and gazing shrewdly and reflectively at him.

"D'ye ken what I wur thinkin' aboot, puir mon?"

An upheaval of the pillow as the shaggy head plunged under it was her only answer.

John designed this rather ill considered maneuver to be interpreted as meaning that he "didna ken or care." But the tranquil woman was pleased to leave it uninterpreted.

"I wur a-thinkin' how braw ye wad luk in a bonny cap, trimmit wi'—how will ye hae it trimmit?"

"Waes me! sic a daft whigmeleerie," blurted the disconcerted man, the wrinkles of his bronzed face deepening and writhing into something which might have been a grimace or a smile.

It seemed so little at home there that I decidedly incline to the latter belief. I think Jeanie did, too; for, as the heaving of the pillow revealed the furrowed face, a look of serene satisfaction settled on her own.

And John saw that look and read it. His first impulse was to resentment, as open and obstinate as needful; but the quiet air of always seeming to defer to his wishes (although it was evident she never did defer to them), looked so ingenuous and so winning that he had not heart to resort to resentment. Of strategy he knew nothing. As near as he could approach to it was to form the policy of neutrality, of non-commitment. But, in the deeper diplomacy of Jeanie, it was indispensable that he should be committed. So she continued:

"Shall we say trimmit wi' cherry-red or wi' blue?"

"Jeanie, woman, hae mercy. I am nae staumrel. I canna put my pow in ony sic bag as that."

Yes; he was committed.

Jeanie busied herself a moment in picking the dried leaves from the window-plants, and then, as she turned toward the door, said:

"I hae it. It maun be blue, tae match your e'en."

The soft closing of the door made the vehement demurrer heard only by the attentive Watty, who merely wiped his eyes and stared the harder at the invalid.

In due time the absurd artifice was carried to a successful issue. Although the neatly trimmed cap was commonly crumpled up under his neck, or, when he grew sleepy, was mashed over his eyes like a surgical compress, he made at least a pretense of wearing it until he was able to leave the bed.

His convalescence was rapid; but not so rapid but that before he could leave his room, Jeanie's little hand had silently unwound the matted and unsightly weeds of misanthropy (he thought it such) from his heart, and touched and awakened chords he never knew were there. And the strange, new stirrings were sweet, very sweet, if not with harmony, at least with prophecy.

So it came to pass that, more than once, during their daily drives up the shady valley road, John tried hard to say something; something which Jeanie was not at all loath to hear. And though these attempts were usually humiliating failures, he did not despair, nor she.

One sunny afternoon he got so far as to say, after many preliminary grimaces:

"Jeanie, woman, are ye nae lanely aften-times here, syne your brother can gang aboot wi' ye nae mair?"

"Yes, John."

"Ye dinna"—he ventured, slowly rubbing the back of old Meggy with the stump of a whip—"Ye dinna like tae be sae lanesome, Jeanie?"

I think John did not know what else to say.

"Nae, John."

"Jeanie, woman" (John was rubbing old Meggy's back very hard indeed, and making so numerous and so violent grimaces that that staid animal, looking back in protest, was utterly disconcerted) "Jeanie, woman, hadna we better—you an' I—hadna we"—

But something got into his throat at this crisis. It made his face blush deeply. Jeanie thought to help him.

"Better what, John?"

But it was of no use. That something stuck in his throat until John was compelled to temporize by continuing, with great emphasis: "Hadna we better gang hame?" Before she could have answered, even had she been so disposed, he had turned Meg squarely about and, under the inspiration of the vigorously plied whip, the bewildered mare was soon whirling them fast homeward.

Days passed, and still that something in the throat proved fatal to his (their? Ah! Jeanie, Jeanie) most sincere endeavors.

Peacefully, almost happily, wore away the long Summer days to the convalescent. And still the stirrings in his rugged breast were not stilled, nor could he wish them stilled. Had she conquered? No; he would not say that; and yet he was conquered.

It was the last afternoon before his departure. They (John, Jeanie and Meggy) were returning from their daily drive up the valley. For some miles they had jogged along in silence. Several attempts had John made to say that "something"; but that something else in the throat always forced him to patch out his sentences as gracefully (which was very clumsily) as possible.

The silence was growing painful. Jeanie made a great effort to appear unconcerned, but wretchedly failed. Now and then John would break the silence by such overtures to Meggy as:

"Glang noo!" and "Keep your tail frae aboon the lines, will ye?"

But Meggy knew, as well as Jeanie and John himself, that these were miserable subterfuges, and so paid no heed whatever to them.

At last, where the road crossed the little valley brook, Meggy stopped, under the shade of an overhanging elm, to refresh herself with the cool, clear water.

It was very opportune.

John began rubbing Meggy's back again, which, with the great diversity of prefatory grimaces, Jeanie rightfully interpreted hopefully.

At last:

"Jeanie, for monie a day I hae tried to ask ye something; but ilka time my heart failit me."

"Yes, John."

"Jeanie, woman," (John's face was very red) "Jeanie, will ye, will ye"—Jeanie was dipping a branch of the elm into the brook, whose rippling waters kissed its bright leaves and went laughing on quite coquettishly.

"Will I"—

"Jeanie, woman," (Meggy was shaking her drowsy head in vigorous disapproval of the energy with which she was being scraped) "Jeanie, will ye be"—.

"What, John?" The bough cracked, she dipped it so low.

"Will ye— be gang in"—

"Nae, John; it is nae that."

"Jeanie, I loo' ye." [Well done, John, well done.] "I loo' ye. An' noo, will ye be my"—

"Your—?"

"My ain wee"—John thought her Scotch fondness for alliteration would suggest, and her woman's curiosity prompt the completion of his sentence. But no, John; you must do it yourself.

"Wee?" echoed Jeanie.

"Will ye be my ain wee wifie, Jeanie?"

It was done and well done.

"Be your wife? Why, mon, who'd a dreamed of it?" (Ah! Jeanie, who would? Who did?)

"Will ye, Jeanie woman?" the voice was almost tender.

Jeanie's hand was loosed from the bough, and it sprang up, scattering the spray, as in mute benediction over them.

"Will I? Yes, John. Let us be gangin' hame."

The fire burns brighter on the hearth of Dark Ridge now, and bits of ruddy light play ever among the deep carvings of the mantel.

The fire burns brighter in John's heart now, and bits of life's ruddiest light play ever among the deep carvings of his face.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

IN THE DOLL-HOUSE.

BY FANNIE M. JOHNSON.

Such a terrible, sad disaster!
Why *haven't* you called before?
I'm sure if you'd only been passing
You'd have seen the crape on the door.

Here are poor little Jean and Flora;
In the deepest black they're dressed;
And Prince Charles has a mourning hat-band
And a bow of crape on his vest.

What? Only three days since you called here?
It seems like as many years.
Pray take a seat on the sofa;
And I hope you'll 'scuse my tears.

Such a sudden and awful 'fliction;
'Twas a dreadful shock to my mind;
But I know 'tis my duty to bear it
And I'm trying to be resigned.

They all went out in the carriage—
Angelina and Flora and Jean.
Angie was dressed in her cardinal suit
And Flora her peacock green.

And Jeanie, she carried the sun-shade,
And Flora her Chinese fan;
And Angelina, she held the reins,
And the pony was curly Dan.

But Dan caught sight of a squirrel
And started to give it chase,
And they all went over the garden wall,
Down through that broken place.

Poor Flora's arm was fractured;
She was taken up for dead;
But the fall had broken Angie's spine,
And mashed her beautiful head.

Such a terrible, great disaster!
It is quite too sad to tell.
But Johanna has mended Flora's arm
And I think she is getting well.

So I'm almost done a-crying;
And now you can come and see
Where we've buried poor Angelina
Down under the garden tree.

HOLYOKE, MASS.

QUEEN DOLLIE.

BY KATE W. HAMILTON.

Dollie's small fingers were darting here and there, humming-bird fashion, among the treasures of her open bureau drawer, lifting now a bit of lace, now a ribbon. She was singing a snatch of song—a peculiar song, that ran somewhat on this wise:

"'Leaf by leaf the roses'—

"Wonder what Ada will think of my hair in this style? Oh! where did I put that knot?

"'Drop by drop the stream runs dry'—

"She is so fastidious, though. Dear me! I must hurry."

She poised uncertainly over the bright mass in the drawer. Should she place at her throat that dash of rich, warm cardinal, or that glint of old gold, that was like pale Winter sunshine?

"Dollie! Dollie Wilmot! aint you ready yet?" called a boyish voice from the foot of the stairs.

"Coming!" answered Dollie, hurrying to and fro, catching up a glove here and a veil there. Dollie always made her toilets like a deacon taking up a collection, her brother Dick affirmed. "It came in small pieces from all parts of the house."

"Those boys are always in such a hurry. As if there could be any use in being on the school-ground half an hour before the time!" she commented, perching a hat on her little frizzed head as she had worn it the day before; and then, suddenly remembering that she had seen some of the girls wear theirs differently, she paused an instant, to change it and mark the effect.

"Dollie!" The word came with an emphasis that declared Dick's patience completely exhausted, and she answered it by opening the door and running down.

"Dollie Wilmot, what possesses you to prink and fuss so long? You're getting to be nothing but a little bubble of vanity."

"Idle butterfly of fashion. Frivolous mind occupied with trifles. Plays the piano in the parlor while her mother does the work in the kitchen," interposed Dollie, serenely. "I know the rest of it, Dick. Seems to me I've read it once or twice in the newspapers. If you and Ray wanted to improve your minds and do a lasting service to mankind by playing ball in the Academy yard, you needn't have waited for me. If you'd only taken my books, you could have gone on."

"As if we knew where to find your books!" said Dick, half laughing, half provoked. Lecturing Dollie was a pleasant enough occupation, only she did not always give the right answer. "Girls do fuss so!" he persisted. "They bother as much about dressing for school every morning as if they were going to be presented to all the crowned heads of Europe. And you're not ready yet. You haven't your gloves on; and your hat! Dollie Wilmot, just look at your hat!"

"That's all right," said Dollie, comfortably. "That's the latest fashion."

"Fashion! It makes you look like a fright. Looks as if you were trying to send your hat ahead for a courier, to let the world know you are coming."

"Last week all the hats followed after, like belated baggage wagons, and some of them were so far behind that they didn't seem to be expected until the next day," commented Ray Dean, languidly. Ray was Dick's intimate friend and next-door neighbor. He had no sister of his own; but he had "borrowed the privilege of teasing Dollie," he said, and that was "the next thing to being somebody's brother."

"You are only boys," replied Dollie, compassionately; "and you don't know anything about it."

"It's a good thing we don't," declared Dick. "Just fancy us wearing our jackets buttoned in front one day and at the back the next, and our hair tied up in a scalp-lock and decorated with ribbons"—

The description was cut short by a knock at the side door; and Dollie, answering the summons, was confronted by a stranger—a small boy, in very curiously patched garments, surmounted by a great, flopping hat, so much too large for him that he was obliged to push it back before his keen, gray eyes and round, freckled face were visible.

"How d'ye do, marm? I've come to borry some eggs."

"You have?" said astonished Dollie, slowly.

"Yes'm. Thought you'd like to be neighborly, seein' we've come to live beside you, and our hen haint got started yet; but I reckon she will, for she's a speckled one; and we'll pay 'em back, much obliged to you."

"Well!" ejaculated Dollie, in bewilderment.

The boy accepted it as an expression of acquiescence, and, turning, beckoned vigorously toward some moving figures, half hidden by a lilac-bush.

"It's all right! Come on, Nan! Roll up, Billy; she'll do it! I mostly thought you would," he explained; "but seein' as we wasn't sure, I told 'em to wait outside and peek through the bushes a bit."

Nan seemed only an immense calico sunbonnet, propelled by a pair of small, bare brown feet; and Billy obeyed literally the invitation to "roll up"; for he was a crippled, deformed little fellow, seated in a roughly-made, oddly-constructed wooden chair on wheels. Behind these two followed a forlorn-looking dog.

"This yer's my fam'ly," said the first comer, proudly. "Make your kurchy, Nan; make your bow, Billy."

The sunbonnet bobbed, Billy nodded timidly, and the dog, feeling neglected, apparently, began to whine.

"That's right!" said the master of ceremonies cheerfully. "Speak to 'em, Diypason."

"What's your dog's name?" asked Dick. He and Ray had suddenly lost their intense desire to hurry away to the school-ground.

"Diypason. A feller said that was something that kinder run under and through everything; and this dog is always runnin' through fences and under wagons and doorsteps. Speak to 'em, dog!"

Diapason responded with a sharp yelp that made Dollie place her hands over her ears.

"His voice runs through everything. That's certain!" she said, shudderingly.

"Sit down," said Ray, with a mischievous light in his eyes. "This is a fine family of yours. Are you the sole proprietor? And have you taken a mansion in town, or a house in the suburbs?"

The patched jacket straightened itself with dignity.

"We don't keep no kind of a house in hubbub. Cynthy straightens up as well as anybody in the mornin's before she goes off to the mill, and I takes care of things, and looks after Nan and Billy, and picks up what odd jobs I can. Cynthy is good as anybody, and better, too; only 'course she can't be home all day and work in the cotton-mill, too. We moved into that little house on the edge of the woods across the medder, 'cause they don't ask much of nothing for it."

"I shouldn't think they would," observed Dollie, and she and the boys exchanged glances. They knew that little ruined, tumble-down cabin well. It had been unoccupied for years, and their playground many a time. They were half inclined to resent its having any other tenants.

"Cynthy is good, and so is Jim," piped little Billy, lifting his shy brown eyes to Dollie's face, and nodding his head toward his brother. "He takes care of me and Nan, and he earns a good deal, sawin' wood and weedin' gardens. He's patched the house up first rate, and my corner's real dry and nice. I'm glad you're kind folks; 'cause Cynthy didn't have time to buy much, and she don't have much money, neither, till she earns it at the mill. But Jim said there was good folks as would be 'bligin' till we got started; and, you see, we're your neighbors."

It had all seemed very funny to Dollie until then—Jim's family call and serene claim to social privileges. But the last three words, so gravely uttered, seemed suddenly like a leaf from another book—an old book that has some deep, broad teachings about neighbors; and a Voice that had authority spoke through the weak, childish tones.

"So you are, Billy," Dollie answered, with a gravity touched with reverence. "You shall have what you want."

Mrs. Wilmot was absent for a six weeks' visit, and Dollie was housekeeper. Hester Ann would have been surprised if she had ever guessed at the latter fact; for she had been in the family for years, and managed the domestic machinery pretty nearly in her own way even when the mistress was at home. But Dollie knew she was housekeeper, though she had shown her knowledge of her position chiefly by little matronly airs toward the boys, and by frequently inviting the school-girls home to tea. Owing to her office she had no need to consult anyone, and she returned from the pantry with generous parcels.

"Here are the eggs and a nice loaf of bread. They're a present to you, Billy."

"I'm real glad," said Billy, his pale face brightening. "'Cause I'm the family 'fliction; I can't earn nothin'; the doctor says I needs to eat eggs, and my powders costs a good deal. Jim'll pay you back, though, if you can't spare 'em. Jim al'ays pays," he added, earnestly.

That was the beginning of an intercourse that thereafter was frequent; and the large, comfortable house bestowed many favors upon the little cabin. Jim and his small family came with unhesitating assurance and innocent confidence for numerous neighborly offices and accommodations; but the boy was always ready to bring wood or water, or weed the flower-beds in return, and it was also true that, unless anything was specifically mentioned as a gift, it was sure to be repaid. It might be long delayed, owing to sad deficiencies in the family purse or store-house; but Jim always remembered.

Dollie and the boys soon found the cabin and its occupants a source of great interest, and Jim's odd housekeeping not to be despised. He had worked away at the old house with cheerful patience, patching the roof and covering crevices with any bits of lumber he could find, and rehanging the doors with leather hinges. Good, plodding, but rather stolid Cynthy was seldom to be seen, and Jim managed the little household after his own eccentric fashion, which afforded no little amusement to the boys.

"I don't know if we're sp'ilin them folks or no," Hester Ann was wont to remark, with a dubious shake of her head. She approved only of regular and orthodox ways of living, and Jim's tribe puzzled her. "Not that anybody can say they're shiftless; but I do say they're queer."

But Dollie laughed, and lent and gave with careless good-nature. They were only little things that were asked, after all. She had discovered, when the sunbonnet turned its cavern-like opening so that she could peer into its depths, that Nan had a pretty, rosy face; and she had bestowed some articles of clothing upon the child, and had given some picture books to Billy. It was not much; she might have done more, only that her time and thoughts were so fully occupied with the examination and approaching commencement at the Academy.

"Dick, shall you wear your mauve grosgrain jacket, or your dregs-of-wine?" drawled Ray, in imitation of the consultations he heard among the school-girls. "And would you write your essay about 'The Death of the Flowers,' or the 'Isolation of a Sensitive Nachan?'"

"Either will do, only bring in Aristotle or Galileo, or some other old heathen with a long name that you know nothing about, to give it a classic sound," declared Dick, with a sidelong glance at Dollie.

The Academy was a great institution in the village, and its commencements were noteworthy occasions. The fame of the coming event reached even the cabin in the wood.

"It's some kind of a big time at the school-house, to show off the learnin' they've been gettin'," explained Jim to his two auditors. "There'll be music and speech-ifyin' and lots of folks; and she'll be one of 'em, our Miss Dollie will, one of the prime-donnys on the stage, and the primest one of 'em all. It's my 'pinion," said Jim deliberately, "that when they see her a comin' the rest might as well give it up. She's got books enough at her house to start a store: and it's likely she knows most all of 'em. Oh! she's the top one for smartness!"

"What do it be like, Jimmy?" asked little Nan.

"Well," said Jim, at loss for knowledge, but drawing largely upon his imagination, "kinder like a Fourth of July and a big meetin' and a circus all together—a good deal like a circus, say, barrin' the ridin' and clown and the animiles, only 'twont be in no tent. There'll be satins and gay gownds and presents. My!"

"I wish," said Billy, wistfully, clasping and unclasping his thin fingers, "I wishes we could give her somethin'."

Jim sprang suddenly to his feet.

"Billy, now you've hit an idee what is an idee!" he exclaimed. There couldn't be nothin' properer or more handsome-like—a tokin of respick."

"Do you think we can do it, Jimmy!" asked Billy, eagerly.

"You wait till I settles my mind a bit," said Jim, beginning to pace up and down the small room. After a minute or two he paused, with head erect and determination on his face. "We'll do it; we will! But mind, now, we must make it somethin' gorg-e-ous-like and stupenjous, not worth a cent less than two shillin's."

"Two shillin's!" echoed Nan, awed by such munificence, while Billy's brown eyes glowed.

"'Taint no use to ask Cynthy, 'cause she's away all the time, 'an her wages has to go for the livin'," pursued Jim.

"No more we can't take my weedin's; we'll have to make it out of extrys."

How they did work after that! Gathering rags and scraps of old iron for sale, picking berries and peddling them, filled busy hours for Jim and Nan, while little Billy spent lonely days uncomplainingly, and pinched and saved from his small store of comforts. And every nightfall Jim's hard hands and Billy's little trembling ones held and counted over the precious gains. When at last the desired sum was obtained, Jim, as the oldest and most experienced, was dispatched to the village store to make the purchase, and the others never ceased to watch the road until he returned.

That hour seemed endless to the two children; but when Jim appeared in sight across the meadow he waved a parcel triumphantly above his head.

"Come into the house, and shut the door and winders," he whispered mysteriously as he drew near. "It's jew'lry!" he explained when the proper precautions had been taken. "Robbers might be after it if they seen it. It's handsome, I tell you! I knew 'twas just the thing for her quick as my eyes lit on it." And opening a box he displayed a string of large, yellow glass beads, to which was attached an imitation of a locket profusely decorated with red and green stones.

"Won't she look like a queen?" said Nan, drawing a long breath.

Then Jim lifted a board in the floor, and hid the treasure under it; but none of the little family slept quite comfortably for the two remaining nights before the commencement.

Notwithstanding the teasing of the boys, Dollie did feel some secret anxiety concerning her dress on that eventful day. Thanks to her mother's wisdom, there were no silks in her wardrobe. She consoled herself with the reflection that white was always pretty; but she lingered longer than usual over the arrangement of laces, her hair, and the cluster of blossoms at her throat. And she wondered, as she turned away, what Ada Greer would think of it. Ada was one of the older girls, "a real young lady," Dollie called her, and she belonged to a wealthy family and had come from the city; so, of course, she was an authority in matters of taste and style.

Dollie had disappeared down the street—she was in greater haste than the boys that one morning—when Jim hurried up to the gate, just in time to meet Dick and Ray.

"Where's—where's Miss Dollie?" he panted.

"Off to school," answered Dick.

Poor Jim leaned back against the fence in crushing disappointment.

"I thought 'twas plenty of time," he faltered. "An' I didn't wait for Nan an' Billy, neither. They're a-comin' after. Say," lifting the box with a sudden thought, "could you anyways give her this 'fore the show begins? You'll see what 'tis. To wear round her neck as a tokin of rispeck."

Dick surmised mischief, and promised readily. "Oh! yes. I'll manage to give it to her as soon as I get into the Academy."

Jim walked slowly down the path for a few steps. To go back to the others without being able to tell them that he had seen her and how pleased she was, seemed too cruel a failure after all their planning. He turned sharply about again.

"How much do they charge to let a feller into that show?"

"Nothing. It's free," said Ray, carelessly.

Jim repeated the word to assure himself that he had heard correctly; and then, with his face beaming with a new plan, ran swiftly down the road.

"What do you suppose they are up to now?" said Dick, curiously. He could not resist the temptation to look into the box, and he construed Jim's words into permission to open it. "Ribbons and frizzes! Just fancy Dollie's look when she sees this thing!" And the two boys leaned against the fence and laughed.

They were only too willing to place the gift in her possession; and so it happened that, a few minutes later, slipped along from hand to hand, the box reached Dollie. Amazement, vexation, a gleam of amusement and a shadow of troubled perplexity chased each other across her face as she scanned its contents and then carefully hid it from all other eyes while she deciphered the little note which Billy, with much pains and very peculiar spelling, had contrived to print.

"We sends this for to wear 'round your neck and our love. You've been good to us. We earned it, 'cause Jim, and Nan picked berries and I went 'thout the powders. BILLY."

The boys nudged each other and laughed as, from a distant corner, they watched her face. A few minutes later, after the exercises had begun, their gaze, like that of everybody else, was drawn in a different direction by a queer party entering the hall—a boy with garments patched in all directions, a smaller boy in a rough wheeled chair, and a peripatetic sunbonnet. All were clean as soap and water could make them; and Jim had done his luckless best in the arrangement of costumes; but his ideas were unique and the material at command limited. Dollie's face flushed, paled, and flushed again as she saw them. A hot pain shot through her temples, and she clenched her hand, in answer to some inward suggestion. Then, as the principal's clear voice announced "Miss Dollie Wilmot—Essay," she hastily threw something over her neck, and walked forward to the stage. Ada Greer looked after her, wonderingly.

"She looks as sweet and pure as a daisy, only that brassy horror about her neck! What did possess her?" she murmured to herself.

But Dollie, bending low to the audience, looked only at the odd trio near the front, and what she saw in their faces made her serene and steady at once. How they did enjoy that hour! Was she not their Miss Dollie, and had not they contributed the crowning glory of her attire?

"Brave Sis. Bless her little frizzed head," muttered Dick, with a suspicious gleam of something that, for once, was not mischief, in his eyes. "I don't hardly believe I could have done that myself."

As for Ray, after one surprised glance, he aroused from his usual languor; and if a goodly number of his schoolmates did not soon know something of the story, it was not from any lack of industry on his part. So it happened that, when Dollie ended her reading, she was greeted with tumultuous applause from the boy's side of the house, and a perfect storm of flowers. As she passed down the aisle, she paused an instant and placed a beautiful bouquet in Billy's hand. The look of supreme content in his eyes was answered by the music in her heart, where some sweet old words—though she scarcely dared claim them—sang themselves over and over again: "Unto one of the least of these—unto Me!"

When she entered the home-gate that evening, Ray sprang up, scattering the fishing-tackle he was mending, to lift his hat to her.

"Dollie Wilmot, you did that royally. Wear your hair sixteen different ways in a week, and your hat turned to all the points of the compass, and see if I ever say anything about froth and foam after this!" he said.

"Why, Ray," laughed Dollie, with the tears twinkling in her eyes, "it's fun to do as the girls do—to wear curls and ribbons this way and that way, so long as it hurts nobody. But when it came to a thing like this, I should have had to do it all the same if it had been a halter. The Golden Rule may be rather old-fashioned; but, you see, it isn't out of date yet."

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Selections.

BIRD-TALK.

"WHAT news, what comfort, do you bring?
Say, gossip, say!
As you come back with tired wing
Adown the airy way."

"So high above the trees I flew,
High, gossips, high!
I saw a little rift of blue,
A lovely glimpse of sky."

"And is it true that storms will cease?
True, gossip, true!"
"Oh! yes; the winds will be at peace,
The sun will shine on you!"

"So chirp and chatter, sweet and gay,
Call, gossips, call!
Fast comes the happy Spring this way,
Brave gossips all!"

—CELIA THAXTER, in "*St. Nicholas.*"

REMINISCENCES OF SOUTHERN PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

BY MRS. H. B. JOHNSON.

IN the Autumn of 1830 I attended a Methodist camp-meeting in the interior of Georgia, and heard a sermon which I have never been able to forget or describe. At the earnest solicitation of friends I have attempted several times to write it. But it cannot be put on paper. The main force of it was in the snuffling and spitting and groaning and hound-after-a-fox sort of yelp and whine, to which no pen can do justice. It must be *intoned* to be appreciated. I have preached it a thousand times for the amusement of friends, and have been satisfied with my effort. I have used it as a remedial agent in exorcising the demons of hypochondria, and have never failed "to send them down a steep place in the sea," or somewhere else, to the great relief of the sufferer.

The speaker had just been licensed and it was his first sermon. In person he was small, bullet-headed, of a fair, sandy complexion, and his countenance was indicative of sincerity and honesty.

His remarks evinced great reverence for the works of God as manifested in zoology and natural history, and "he was taking up the Bible in regular order for the first time in his life." He had gotten as far as the history of Noah, the Ark, the Flood, etc. Besides "just before his conversion he had been reading Goldsmith's 'Animated Nater'; and the two together, by the aid and assistance of the Sperit, had led him into a powerful train of thinking as he stood at his work-bench day in and day out."

But whatever his sermon may have been, it was his own. The text was: "As it was in the days of Noah, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be." After commenting upon that portion of Genesis descriptive of the Flood, he "warmed up" suddenly, and broke out in the following strains:

"Yes, my bretheren, the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the waters-ah; and there were Shem, and there Ham, and there Japheth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

And there was the elephant-ah, that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah, of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah what is as big as a house-ah, and his bones as big as a tree-ah, depending somewhat on the size of the tree-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the g-r-e-a-t deep kivered the waters-ah; and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Japheth-ah a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the hippopoptamus-ah, that g-r-e-a-t animal-ah of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what has a g-r-e-a-t horn-ah a stickin' right straight up out of his forward-ah six feet long, more more or less-ah, depending somewhat on the length of it-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the giraffe-ah, my bretheren-ah, that ill-contrived reptile of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, whose forelegs is twenty-five feet long-ah, more or less-ah, depending somewhat on the length of em-ah, and a neck so long he can eat hay off the top of a barn-ah, depending somewhat on the hithe of the barn-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah; and there was Sham, and there was Hem; and there was Japheth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the zebra-ah, my bretheren-ah, that b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l animal of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what has three hundred stripes a-runnin' right straight around his body-ah, more or less-ah, depending somewhat on the number of stripes-ah, and nary two stripes alike-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the anaconder-ah, that g-r-e-a-t sarpint of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what can swallow six oxens at a meal-ah, provided his appetite don't call for less-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah; and there was Shem, and there was Ham, and there was Japheth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the lion-ah, bretheren-ah, what is the king of beasts-ah, accordin' to Scripter-ah, and who, as St. Paul says-ah, prowls around of a night like a roarin' devil-ah, a-seekin' if he can't catch somebody-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah.

"And there was the antelope-ah, my bretheren-ah, that frisky little critter-ah, of which Goldsmith describes in his 'Animated Nater'-ah, what can jump seventy-five foot straight up-ah, and twice that distance down-ah, provided his legs will take him that fur-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah. And the heavens of the windows was opened-ah, and the floods of the great deep kivered the waters-ah; and there was Hem, and there was Sham, and there was Japheth-ah, a-l-l a-gwine into the Ark-ah."

Just at this point he stopped speaking a few moments, wiped his forehead, turned back his wristbands, ran his fingers through his hair, spit and rubbed his boot in it, drank a little water, commenced on a lower key, and proceeded as follows:

"But time would fail me, my bretheren-ah, to describe all the animals that went into the Ark-ah. Your patience and my strength would give out before I got half through-ah. We talk, my bretheren, about the faith of Abraham and the patience of Job-ah; but it strikes me they didn't go much ahead of old Noer-ah. It tuck a right smart chance o' both to gether up all that gopher-wood and pitch and other truck for to build that craft-ah. I am a sort of carpenter myself and have some idee of the job-ah. But to hammer, and saw, and maul, and split away on that one thing a hundred and twenty year-ah, an' lookin' for his pay in another world-ah—I tell ye, my bretheren, if the Lord had a-sot Job at that, it's my opinion he would a-tuck his wife's advice inside of fifty year-ah. Besides, no doubt, his righteous soul was vexed every day, hand runnin', with the filthy communications of the blasphemious set that was always a-loaferin' and a-saunterin' around-ah, a-pickin' up his tools and a-misplacin' 'em, and a callin' him an' old fool or somethin' worse-ah; and to clap the climax, he was a preacher, and had that ongodly gineration on his hands every Sunday-ah. But the Lord stood by him and seed him through the job-ah; and when everything was ready, he didn't send Noer out to scrimmage an' scour and hunt all over the wide world for

to git up the critters and varmonts that he wanted saved-ah. They all come to his hand of their own accord, and Noer only had to head 'em in and fix 'em around in their places-ah. Then he gethered up his own family, and the Lord shut him in and the heavens of the windows was opened-ah.

"But, my bretheren, Noer-ah had use for patience after this-ah. Think what a time he must a-had a-feedin' and a-waterin' and a-cleanin' out after sich a crowd-ah. Some of 'em, according to Goldsmith's 'Animated Nater'-ah, was carnivorious, and wanted fresh meat-ah; and some was herbivorious, and wanted vegetable food-ah; and some was wormivorious, and swallered live things whole-ah; and he had to feed everything accordin' to its nater-ah. Hence, we view, my bretheren-ah, as the nater of the animals wasn't altered by' goin' into the Ark-ah. Some of 'em would roar, and howl, and bark, and bray, and squeal, and blate the whole indurin' night-ah, a-drivin' sleep from his eyes and slumber from his eyelits-ah; and at the first streak o' daylight the last hoof of 'em would set up a noise accordin' to its nater-ah, and the bulls of Bashan wer'n't no whar-ah. I've often wondered how their women stood it. Scripter is silent on this pint-ah; but I think I know of some that would a-been vapory and nervious under sich circumstances-ah, and in an onguarded moment might a-said somethin' besides their prayers-ah."

Here the speaker stopped again, spit, took water, etc., and hastened to a conclusion.

"My bretheren," said he, "one more word for old Noer-ah, and I will draw to a close-ah. After the outbeatin' time he had, first and last, for so many hundred year-ah, if he did, by accident or otherwise, take a leetle too much wine on one occasion-ah, I think less ort to a-been said about it-ah. Besides, I think he was intitled to one spree-ah, as he made the wine hisself, and, accordin' to Scripter, it makes glad the heart o' man-ah.

"My bretheren, as it was in the days of Noer-ah, so shall the coming of the Son of Man be-ah. The world will never be drowneded agin-ah. It will be sot a-fire, and burnt up, root and branch, with a fervient heat-ah. Oh! what will wretched, ondone sinners do on that orful day-ah? They won't feel fit for to live, nor to die-ah. They will be put to their wit's end, and knock and straddle around in every direction-ah. For all at onct, my bretheren-ah, they will behold the heavens a-darkenin'-ah, the seas a-roarin'-ah, the tombs a-bustin'-ah, the mountains a-meltin'-ah; and everything, I think, will be in a confused and onsettled state.

"May the Lord add his blessing. Amen!"

—*Reprinted by request from* THE INDEPENDENT *for June 12th, 1873.*

THE MAHDI AND THE NUN.

WHEN Mohammed Ahmed made his triumphant entry into El Obeid he called on the Christians to change their religion and acknowledge him as the Messiah whose coming was foretold in Holy Writ. One of the French Sisters of Mercy, stepping forward, replied that it was said in the Bible that the Messiah would make himself known by his miracles, and he would remove all doubt as to his identity by kindly performing one for the benefit of herself and her colleagues. The Mahdi answered that the request was perfectly reasonable, but that the time for the working of miracles had not yet come. Meanwhile, however, he would take the missionaries under his protection, with a view to preparing them for conversion pending the day when he would dazzle them all by his exploits. The courageous nun, in all probability, saved herself and her fellow Christians by this clever reply, which placed Mohammed Ahmed in an awkward dilemma.

PUZZLEDOM.

Communications for this department should be addressed "Puzzles," THE INDEPENDENT, New York.

BURIED MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTERS.

1. He could deceive even the best detectives; for he was a wary thief with aliases enough to fill a dictionary.

2. "Before I would have that child so disobedient I would whip and shut her up so that she would soon repent." "That may be your way, Mr. Smith; but it is not mine."

3. How many accidents we hear of lately connected with mining. In the uncertain cause of the calamity, how must the poor miner vainly strive for the best means of escape; and yet his doom is sure.

4. I am sure, Louise, that you must be getting along well in the world to have such an expensive muff. It is a fur I especially admire, and must try not to envy you the possession of it.

5. "How about the Summer exodus, friend Will?" "The same old route I suppose; stopping a long time near Lake Winnipeg, as usual, which is a strange rule of my mother's for our vacation."

6. "That is a very pleasant rule, I should think, because out of the beaten track. I should not care how often I obeyed it if I were you."

7. "Yes, it is a very good rule on one account; and I like the place, although it is isolated somewhat from Summer fashion. The mother of Miss Atwood has the same rule for the season."

8. "Oh! that is the way the wind blows! Is it? And does Mrs. Atwood look favorably upon the young naval officer escorting her heiress at times?"

9. "Yes; for it is quite convenient to the old lady to have me at her beck and call. I open her carriage door with much more elegance and grace than a lackey would."

10. "I have no doubt of it. But will she reward your devotion to her at last by permitting you to offer a life of devotion to that charming and rich daughter of hers?"

11. "I hope so, most fervently, Phil. But I am extremely cautious lest, in giving the mother an overdose of homage, I dash from my lips the cup I desire to drink of in a fuller measure.

12. "I want to win the old lady over entirely before she realize the secret of my double allegiance. And I am constantly in fear that she will see straight through me, and bear down upon me with the annihilating words, 'Sir! enough of this two-faced servitude to my whims and fancies.'"

13. "I have an idea, Will, that you may deserve such a fate, severe as it might be, for so beguiling the old lady."

14. "I am doing no harm to her, only taking the wise position of seeing both sides of a problem. You, in your cold blood, can remain neuter, perhaps; but I have my heart in this affair, and all innocent stratagems are allowable in the kingdom of love."

SUBTRACTED WORDS.

1. Take from nearsightedness the soft sound of an animal, and leave defective sight.

2. Take from maternity a dear person, and leave a covering for the head.

3. Take from a part of an instrument a part of the face, and leave a part.

4. Take from a lover bitterness, and leave a small insect.

5. Take from a small channel in earth the soft skin of an animal, and leave a pleasant exercise on the water.

6. Take from anything made of earth a part of the head, and leave in that case.

7. Take from a broadsword a kind of earth, and leave to a greater degree.

8. Take from one of a class in college a quality of coolness, and leave a human being.

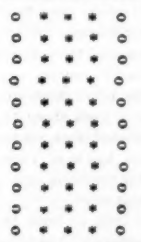
9. Take from to soil deeply to petition, and leave hoar-frost.

10. Take from indifferent to hearken, and leave in a smaller degree.

11. Take from secret a race, and leave to ordain.

12. Take from a kind of clover false pretense, and leave a motion.

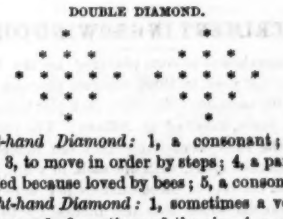
CENTRAL ACROSTIC.



The central word we hope for now that Spring is really coming.

The upward across: 1, high (all have central words); 2, dirty; 3, a sweet food furnished by insects; 4, uncloses; 5, a scatterer of seed; 6, is obedient; 7, to be stationary; 8, prices; 9, different; 10, subject; 11, important passages of the skin.

DOUBLE DIAMOND.



Left-hand Diamond: 1, a consonant; 2, a bleat; 3, to move in order by steps; 4, a paraley, so called because loved by bees; 5, a consonant.

Right-hand Diamond: 1, sometimes a vowel; 2, by way of; 3, motions of the air; 4, a consonant.

Reading across, the central words are visitations we shall not have again this year.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF APRIL 10TH.

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

1, Cohoes; 2, Elmira; 3, Ithaca; 4, Geneva; 5, Hamilton; 6, Havana; 7, Oswego; 8, Painted Post; 9, Syracuse; 10, Utica; 11, Auburn; 12, Port Jervis.

CURTAILED WORD.

Heron, Hero, Her, He, H.

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

Portugal
Grenoble
Saratoga
Girgenti
Marathon

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE'S TRIP TO EUROPE.

As one of the clearest thinkers on the various social problems of the day, and as a lecturer of rare attractiveness and ability, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore has long been widely known, both in this country and in England. Among women who have taken the platform for the discussion of questions particularly affecting their sex, Mrs. Livermore is, without doubt, the ablest representative, and the most convincing in her arguments and illustrations. A few years ago her health became so much impaired that she was forced to retire from the lecture field. But the interregnum in her work was not of long duration, and her wide circle of friends and admirers soon welcomed her back again. How, and by what means she was restored to health is related in the following deeply interesting letter:

"MELROSE, MASS., Feb. 1st, 1884.

"DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia. *Dear Sirs:*—I am entirely willing to make a statement of the benefit I have received from the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and that you should make such use of it as you please.

"Four years ago this Spring, at the end of a very severe and exhausting Winter's work, I found myself utterly broken down in health. My superb constitution had hitherto carried me triumphantly through every task I had imposed on myself, and had been equal to every phase of protracted labor that had fallen to my lot. But I was now completely prostrated, with no power of recuperation. I could sleep but two or three hours of the twenty-four, and then only in a semi-sitting position, because of a difficulty of breathing—suffered excruciatingly from sciatica and neuralgia of the stomach; experienced the torment of indigestion, and the train of ills that follow, and was harassed by optical illusions which were a source of great discomfort, although I knew them to be illusions. My mental depression was as severe as my physical prostration. I believed the hopeless invalidism, which I had most dreaded, had come to me; and my chief aim was to hide myself from the friends and acquaintances who were afflicted on my account.

"My physician recommended a trip to Europe, and my husband accompanied me thither. The change brought only palliation of my troubles, but no radical improvement. While in England some American acquaintances told us of the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and they were enthusiastic in their praise of it as the surest remedial agent in cases like mine. They emphasized their statements by narrations of complete cures which had been wrought by it, of which they were personally cognizant.

"My husband immediately ordered from London the materials for a Home Treatment of two months. I used it for a month, punctiliously obeying the directions sent for its use, before I began to rally. Then my return to good health was rapid; and since then I have enjoyed almost uninterrupted perfect health, and almost youthful vigor. I resumed work immediately, and have assiduously followed the most laborious vocation ever since, although long past the time of life when it is considered safe to toil severely and unremittingly.

"I have never discontinued the use of the Treatment since I began it. There have been few days in the last three and a half years when I have omitted it. I understand and accept the rationale of the Treatment, and depend on it for vigor and strength, as I do on food. I have recommended it to scores of people suffering from nervous prostration and chronic ailments, some of whom are rejoicing in restoration to health, while others, lacking persistence in the use of the Compound Oxygen, have not been benefited. For patience and persistence in its use are essential, if one would be cured of chronic illnesses, or lifted from a depth of physical depression.

"Yours truly, MARY A. LIVERMORE."

In another letter to Drs. Starkey & Palen, Mrs. Livermore says: "I have always and everywhere proclaimed the excellence of the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and have persuaded a great many people to use it. *I could not live without it, unless I abandoned all my work, and simply existed; and I would rather die than do that.*"

Any information in regard to this remarkable Treatment will be promptly furnished by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia. If you write for their Treatise on Compound Oxygen they will mail it to your address.

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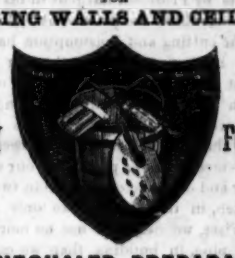

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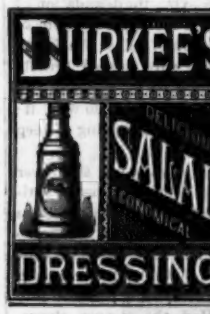

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Farm and Garden.

[The Agricultural Editor will be glad to receive any practical hints, suggestions or information that will make this department more valuable to those of our subscribers who feel specially interested.]

CULTURE OF THE WOODLAND WE HAVE.

I.

BY THE REV. S. W. POWELL.

No one who has given thought to the subject can doubt that one of the most important economical questions before American people is this: What are we going to do for working wood? The cutting of timber in the United States for all purposes except fuel cannot be less than fifty million loads a year. Allowing twenty feet to a load this would make a procession 189,393 miles long, which is more than seven and one-half times around the earth at the equator.

According to the last census the value of the forest products of the United States is $700,000,000 a year, which, as a recent writer in *The Manhattan* points out, is "more than ten times the value of the gold and silver of which we make so much account, and three times the value of the precious minerals and the coal and other minerals combined."

White pine, the chief element of our forest products, is almost gone. Seven years later, cutting, as we do, over ten billion feet of it annually, we shall be at the end of it, except here and there a reserve like that wisely kept by the Ward Estate, in Michigan. The statement of these facts by Professor Sargent in many cases more than doubled the price of standing pine; and yet the cutting and consumption have gone on faster than ever. During the year 1882 the largest cut ever before made in any one year was taken from our swiftly dwindling stock. A few years hence, unless we begin to economize, we shall be, for practical purposes, at the end of the most valuable product of our soil.

We may and ought to economize in two directions, which, in this article, can only be suggested. First, we ought to use no more wood, especially pine, in building than we can help. Brick, stone, iron, tiling should be substituted wherever possible. This would be wise, if we had plenty of timber, on account of fire risks. Second, the standing timber should be *exploited*, as the French say, more scientifically. No tree should be cut smaller than twelve or fifteen inches in diameter; a Canadian law says twelve inches, and also makes the lumberman pay the same duty on a small as on a large log. No tops should be left, as they almost always are, to become the most formidable ally of a forest fire. No more young trees should be killed than can be avoided in cutting and hauling out logs. There is little probability that these economics will, to any great extent, be practiced. The thing that hath been is the thing that shall be. It takes more than the seven or eight years left us before our precious store will be lavished to induce a whole people to make such a fundamental change as this case demands, except under the pressure of present calamity.

The great Ohio floods of 1883 and 1884 have, indeed, been quite generally assigned by the press to their real cause—viz., the denudation of the steep hill-sides upon the upper portions of streams flowing into the Ohio. The *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*, to be sure, argued bravely that this flood was altogether exceptional, and that bare hill-sides had nothing to do with it; but this was an evident case of whistling to keep up courage.

People seemed likely to abandon the lower lying portion of the city, and the *Gazette's* articles were apparently written to stop a business panic. Seven snow-storms were, it is true, so accompanied by thaws and cold snaps that the hills were sheeted in ice, and then five unusually severe rain-storms sent everything pell-mell into the river channels. Had the steeper slopes, however, been covered with heavy timber two desirable things would have prevented the simultaneous rush of all this water into the streams: First, under the shelter of the forest and the overlying snow, the ground would not have frozen much, and the different layers of snow would not have been so compactly congealed; and, when the melting and rain began, much would have penetrated the soil, and have been stored to feed springs next Summer. Second, the flow down hill of the surface water would have been in many ways delayed till the full channels of the streams could have had time to hurry it harmlessly down stream.

But, however plain is the warning of the floods, there is one thing that will prevent it from scaring people, to any great extent, into planting the steep hill-sides.

Those people who will suffer most from the floods are not those who own and control the hill-sides.

It was largely the vandalism of mountaineers in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky which sent those floods careering down to devastate Ohio and Indiana and Illinois towns and farms. Until there is a comity of states, such as we cannot now look for, or else quite different theories of interference by the General Government from those now held, there is no likelihood that any effective compulsion will be applied to keep the hill-sides from which the Ohio—or for that matter, the Mississippi—draws its waters, covered with woods. Civil Service Reform and forestal science must make great advance among us before the General Government could safely touch such a matter, even if state rights did not stand in the way.

So then, turning from floods to the timber-supply question, two resources remain:

Plantation of new timber and culture of the woodland we have left.

Only these two remain because we cannot to any great extent import. Canada has, or soon will have, none to spare, except upon the Pacific Coast, and by the time lumber is railroaded from the Pacific to the prairies and to the Atlantic it will be a luxury that only the rich can afford. No foreign country could stand the drain of our consumption; and if it could all the tonnage of the world would not be able to carry it.

As to plantation, European experience shows that, to be carried on to advantage, it must be done on a broad scale. Timber-producing companies are common upon the continent, and a very full and interesting body of law for their regulation has gradually grown up. States, municipalities and rich individuals own and work large forests.

At the head of these enterprises is a highly trained class of men, for whose education forest schools are maintained. From ten to fourteen years after a young German has the equivalent of an education in an American college, he must spend in hard study and steady practice before he can hope to receive an appointment as *oberförster* or superintendent in one of the royal forests. In schools of lower grade, and by practice under these educated men, a class of skilled laborers are trained, and without these specially qualified superintendents and workmen the enterprise could not be successfully carried on.

We have the capital, and in time we could procure the skilled overseers and operatives necessary to produce timber by the billion feet. But if we were all ready to begin, from twenty to fifty years would be needed before a planted crop would be ready for the saw. Meanwhile, in ten or fifteen years at the furthest, our fingers will be in the vice, and Nemesis will be joyously twisting it tighter. Must we wait twenty years for the beginning of relief? I say twenty, for it is certain that planting, culture, or even decent economy of lumber will not be put in practice except by here and there a wise man until the great deficit is a present fact. We shall no doubt spend at the spendthrift pace to which we have been used till the end comes. The question is, when that calamity arrives, must we wait twenty years for the beginning of relief?

The answer is that we have a parachute to ease the stunning fall, if we will only unfold it. When the Duke of Argyll returned from extensive travel in this country he published a book of notes and comments; and in this he expressed surprise at two things—at the amount of woodland which we still have, and at our universal failure to treat it as it should be treated.

In the older parts of the country one is always pretty near some piece of woods; and yet one is almost never within sight of any considerable amount of timber. To keep fires and animals out of our woodland, and (if we knew how) to prune and thin it would not be very expensive, and in most cases would pay for its cost from the start.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A LIST OF GOOD ROSES.

BY E. P. POWELL.

A FRIEND writes: "Please make out a list of twenty choice roses that you can recommend. I want those that will give satisfaction; not roses that I must nurse to keep in existence, and get only now and then a feeble bud and blossom."

Take John Hopper, Anne de Diesbach, Louis Van Houte, Baroness Rothschild, Jules Margottin, Sydonia, Eugene Verdier, Alfred Colomb, Gen. Jacqueminot, Gen. Washington, Beauty of Waltham, Madame Victor Verdier, Charles Lefebre, Marie Baumann, Xavier Olibo, La France, Gracilis Moss, Princess Adelaide, Glory of Cheshunt, Rev. J. B. Camm, Fisher Holmes, Camille de Rohan, Victor Verdier, Mabel Morrison, Hermosa.

This makes a list of twenty-five and will give satisfaction. They are nearly all Hybrid Perpetuals, and all hardy as well as profuse bloomers. Give them highly-fed soil; but the manure used must be very old. I use it first as a top-dressing and when more is put fork the old in. Roses like a sunny slope, but a cool soil. This can be secured by the above plan of mulching. Hill up in the Winter and place two large sods, face to face, on opposite sides of each bush.

Plant your roses early in the Spring, and buy good stout plants if they cost three times the little snips that are now sent out, and which you are paid for wasting your money on by a lot of premiums as worthless as those you pay for.

CLINTON, N. Y.

HOW TO USE DYNAMITE.

IN a recent issue of your paper Edmund D. Hicks tells how to blow up stumps with the above-named explosive. I have no fault to find with his method, but will give mine for taking out trees with it. Have a two-inch augur, with a long stem, so as to be able to bore a hole under the tree, say from two to five feet, as the case may require. Always get under the tap root if possible. Have a rod of wood similar to a ramrod, with a half circle at the lower end long enough to lay a stick of dynamite on, with a shoulder behind it that has a hole large enough for the fuse to pass through easily. Now, open a candle of the dynamite and insert the fuse, with a cap on it, fold the wrapping tight around the fuse and tie it. Then there will be no fear of the cap being displaced. Now, draw your fuse (which must be long enough) through the hole in the shoulder of your charging stick, until the cartridge lies in the half-circular barrel. Then shove it carefully down the hole (but if the tree is large it is best to put down a couple of pounds first without fuse); then pour sand in to fill the hole. In firing the fuse I like paper soaked in salt-peter water the best. It must be cut in strips half an inch broad and six inches long. Double one end up and tie it on the end of the fuse, so as to touch the powder. This match burns slowly and gives one time to get out of the way, which, however, is not so necessary in blowing up trees as in blasting stumps or rock.

I have placed several pounds of dynamite under an elm tree fifteen inches in diameter, on the explosion of which the tree was actually lifted up and quarried as if an earthquake had taken place. All the roots, for thirty feet from the stem, were wrenched loose. These being cut off on one side, a long rope should be fastened to the tree near the top and a pulley fastened near the ground, with a pair of good horses hitched to it. This will bring the tree down in a short time. Then the ground is clean. I have seen, beneath a tree thus treated, a hole large enough to bury a horse in; but where the earth went to was not perceptible.

But even after Hicks and myself have given instructions how to use the article, I would advise no man to undertake to handle dynamite without first seeing some experienced person use it. While there is not the danger about fire, as with ordinary powder, there is great danger from a jar or the slightest detonation. No man who is not strictly sober, and steady in hand, and has not a clear conscience, should handle this article; for when it goes off near one, he enters the next world quickly.—*The Sun.*

RED RIVER WHEAT CROP.

THE surplus wheat crop of 1882 from Northwestern Minnesota and Northeastern Dakota, carried out by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, was 15,464,813 bushels. At an average of 99 cents per bushel this crop brought the sum of thirteen million nine hundred and eighteen thousand three hundred and thirteen dollars. For the surplus crop of 1883, the road has, from the 1st of September to the 31st of December, carried out about 11,100,000 bushels, and it is estimated that, on the 1st of January this year, not less than 7,000,000 of bushels were still in the elevators and in the farmers' hands awaiting shipment.

The surplus of 1883, at least 18,000,000 bushels, at the low average of but 80 cents per bushel, will amount to fourteen million four hundred thousand dollars. The enormous sum of $28,000,000 will thus be distributed among the farmers along the line of this railroad for their wheat crop alone during the past two years. It is not strange that the "Land of Golden Grain" is to-day one of the most prosperous in the United States.—*Exchange.*

EXPERIMENT IN GROWING CORN.

AN experiment in corn planting by the Iowa College, last year, in three separate plantings, all put in the same day (May 6th), each plat being 160 square yards, resulted as follows: The plat in which the hills were three feet ten inches by twelve inches apart, with one stalk in a hill, produced at the rate of 69.06 bushels per acre; the plat planted three feet ten inches by twenty inches apart in the hills, and two stalks to a hill, produced at the rate of 57 bushels to the acre; and the third plat, planted three feet ten inches each way, with four stalks to the hill, produced only at the rate of 50 bushels to the acre. This is an important fact to know. The experiment was conducted with the utmost care, for the express purpose of deciding a question which has always given rise to a great deal of discussion, alike as to the proper distances between the hills and the rows, as well as the number of stalks in a hill. Twelve inches distance between the hills would be almost equal to four grains in a hill at three feet ten inches apart, and practically amounts to drilling, which, of course would demand additional labor in removing the weeds and cultivating the soil between the hills with the hand-hoe, as the crop could be harrowed only one way. Whether the extra bushels would pay the additional cost of labor we do not pretend to answer, though the established belief is that it will not; and that is the reason why so few farmers adopt the drilling system.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

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"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.

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Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

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Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

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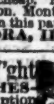

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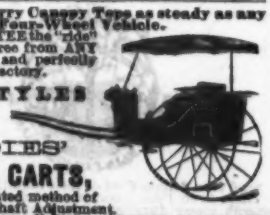

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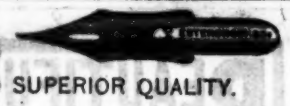

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